

School of Theology at Claremont



1001 1359196

# SONGS OF CONQUEST



Theology Library

SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY  
AT CLAREMONT  
California

From the library of

DR ORWIN W.E. COOK







# SONGS OF CONQUEST

FOR USE IN  
PUBLIC WORSHIP, PRAYER SERVICES  
CAMP MEETINGS, EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGNS  
YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS, ETC.

JOSEPH F. BERRY

EDITOR



"O for a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise."

THE ABINGDON PRESS  
NEW YORK CINCINNATI

Copyright, 1923, by  
JOSEPH F. BERRY

BY WAY OF INTRODUCTION

The name of this book suggests its character. Its songs are those of Christian conquest. This refers to spiritual achievement in individual hearts, and to the victories of Jesus Christ in all lands and among all peoples.

SONGS OF CONQUEST seeks to measure up to high standards of musical excellence. But more than that. It gives expression, in song, to the deeper and richer spiritual melodies of the soul.

An unusual number of the standard hymns of the church have been selected. The choicest of the more recent popular gospel songs are also included. In addition, more than fifty new compositions, written specially for SONGS OF CONQUEST, are introduced.

Mr. Charles H. Gabriel, the foremost composer of Christian songs in our generation, has given me most valuable editorial assistance. Several of his new songs are destined to be the most popular in the book.

Considering its size and quality, as well as the high cost of production in these expensive times, the book is placed upon the market at a very low price.

It is sent forth upon its mission with the eager prayer that its songs may be bugle-calls to rally the united forces of the Church of God for the largest spiritual and evangelistic endeavor. It is also hoped that they may be the means of leading into His great army a multitude of recruits who will joyfully enlist to do valiant service for the Kingdom.

JOSEPH F. BERRY.

# SONGS OF CONQUEST

## Lead On, O King Eternal

Ernest W. Schurtleff

Henry Smart

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;  
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal. We fol - low, not with fears,

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.  
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace;  
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,  
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;  
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us, We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.  
The crown a - waits the con - quest: Lead on, O Lord of might.



Mrs. F. G. Burroughs

B. D. Ackley

1. Press on, ye blood-bought le-gions, Je-ho-vah's mandate hear! When  
 2. Press on, ye blood-bought le-gions, Nor tarry by the way; Je-  
 3. Press on, ye blood-bought le-gions, Je-ho-vah's mandate heed! Dread

He commands thee forward, Halt not, oppressed by fear: Thy foes are moving  
 ho-vah calls thee for-ward! Fear thou to dis-o-bey. The land of milk and  
 not the seas be-fore thee, His grace thy cause shall plead. No foe can gain up-

on-ward, Unwearied in the fight; Press on, if thou wouldst see them O'er-  
 hon-ey, Is thine by sov'reign right, Press on and take posses-sion, By  
 on thee, Nor trouble's waves o'erflow, When at His marching or-ders As

CHORUS.

thrown, by morning's light. Then forward! move forward! Halt not, oppress'd by  
 God's un-fail-ing light.  
 con-querors ye go! (march!) (march!)

fear; Je-ho-vah calls thee for-ward! His righteous mandate hear.

# As a Volunteer

5

W. S. Brown

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A call for loyal soldiers Comes to one and all; Soldiers for the con-flict,  
 2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him  
 3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,  
 4. And when the war is over, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful

Will you heed the call? Will you answer quickly, With a read-y cheer,  
 Ev -'ry day and hour; He will not forsake you, He is ev - er near;  
 Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,  
 Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;

*D. S.*—Je-sus is the Captain, We will never fear;

## FINE. CHORUS.

Will you be en - list-ed As a vol - un - teer? A vol - un - teer for Je - sus,

Will you be en - list-ed As a vol - un - teer?

*D. S.*

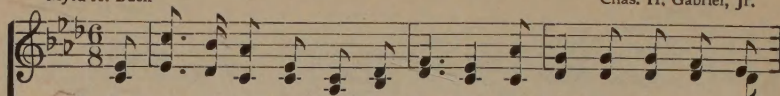
A sol - dier true! Others have en-list-ed, Why not you?  
 Oh, why not?



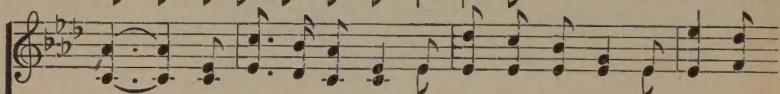
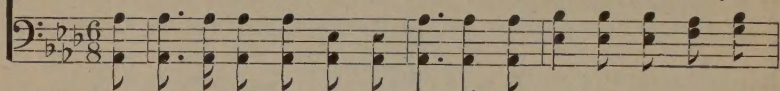
## For Jesus, For Others

Myra A. Buck

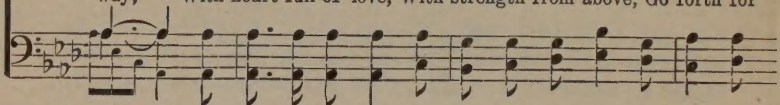
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



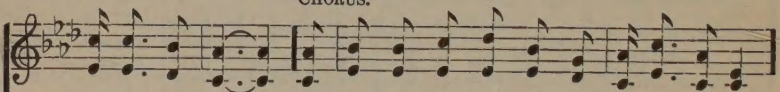
1. Go out and do something for Je - sus, By help - ing oth - ers to -
2. Go out and do something for Je - sus, For Him have something to
3. Go out in His name, in His serv - ice; Do kind - ly deeds on your
4. Don't wait till the time swiftly pass - es, Till clouds will hin - der your



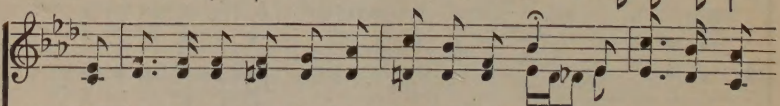
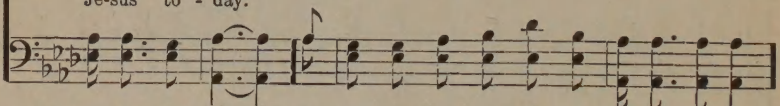
day! Go car - ry a smile—It may, for a while, Drive some one's  
say; Speak words that are glad To those who are sad, Go out and  
way; Some heart may grow brave, Some soul you may save, For some one  
way; With heart full of love, With strength from above, Go forth for



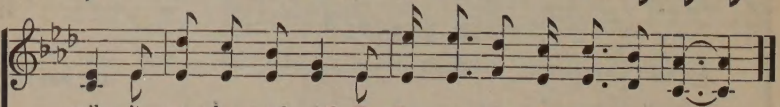
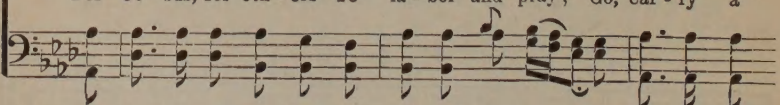
## CHORUS.



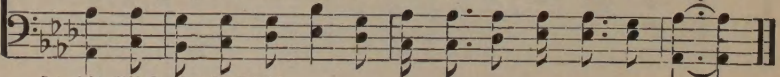
trou - ble a - way.  
speak them to - day. Go out like the sunshine, Where shadowa are gray,  
needs you to - day.  
Je - sus to - day.



For Je - sus, for oth - ers To la - bor and pray; Go, car - ry a



smile, it may be worth while For Je - sus, for oth - ers to - day.

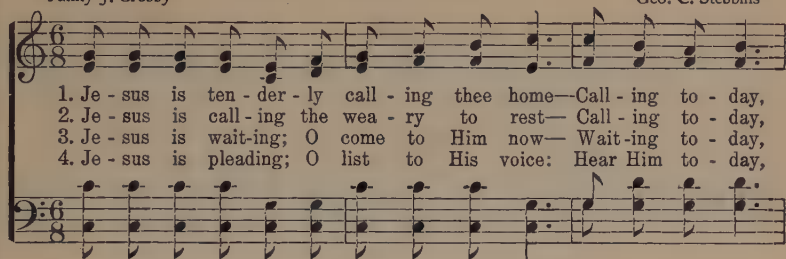


# Jesus Is Calling

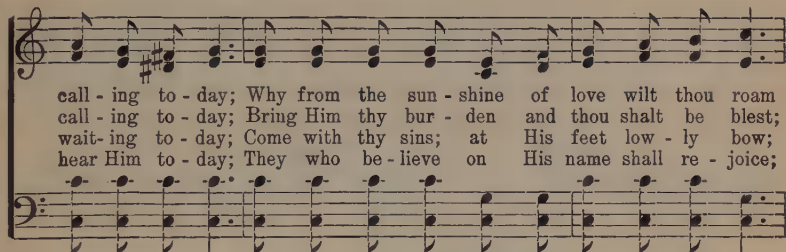
7

Fanny J. Crosby

Geo. C. Stebbins

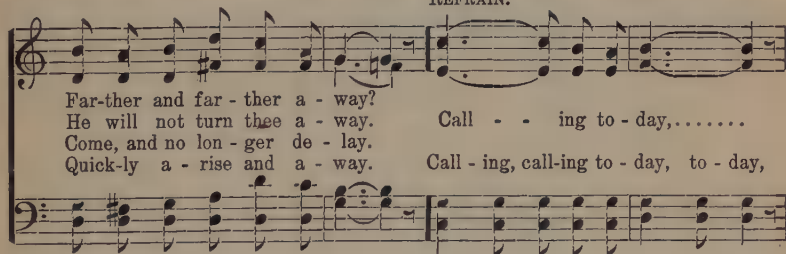


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,  
 4. Je - sus is pleading; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

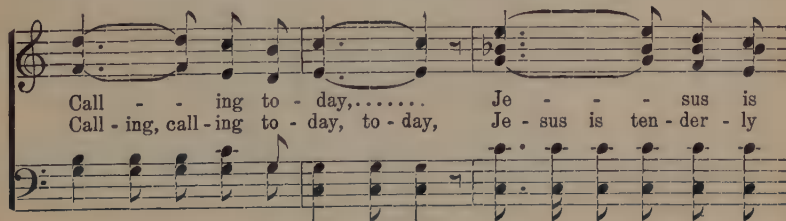


call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam  
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;  
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

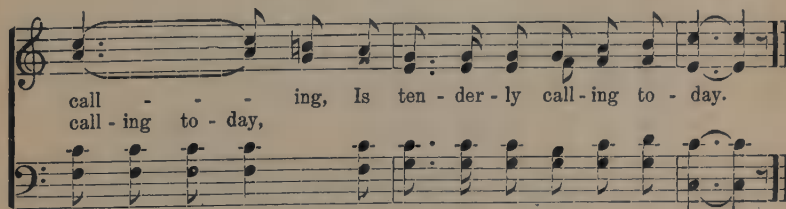
## REFRAIN.



Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day,.....  
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,



Call - - ing to - day,..... Je - - - sus is  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

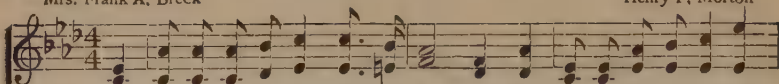


call - - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 call - ing to - day,

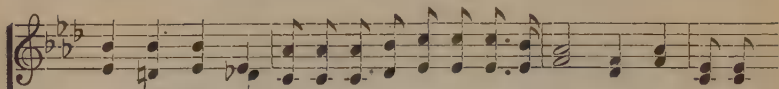
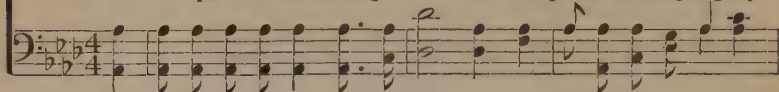
## The Triumph of the Cross

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Henry P. Morton



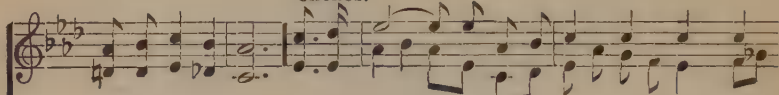
1. The triumph of the cross means sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion for a lost and
2. The triumph of the cross is our glo - ry, For Je - sus is the Sac - ri -
3. The triumph of the cross! sing it o - ver! Oh praise the King of glory



sin - ful race; It means that "there is now no con - dem - na - tion," For Christ hath  
fice for all, And now do we re - joice to tell the sto - ry That sin shall  
on His throne! There's naught in earth or heaven now can sever The Lord from



## CHORUS.



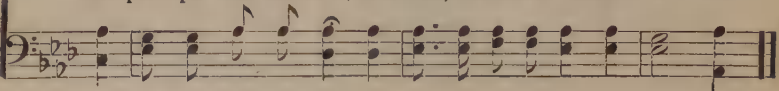
bro't redeeming grace. On the cross they nailed the blessed Prince of Life,  
nev - er - more en - thrall.  
His be - lov'd, His own! On the cross . . . they nailed the Prince of Life, Who



came to save from sin and strife; O the cross of Je - sus wins  
came to save a world from



His peo - ple from their sins, The cross, the blessed cross of Je - sus.

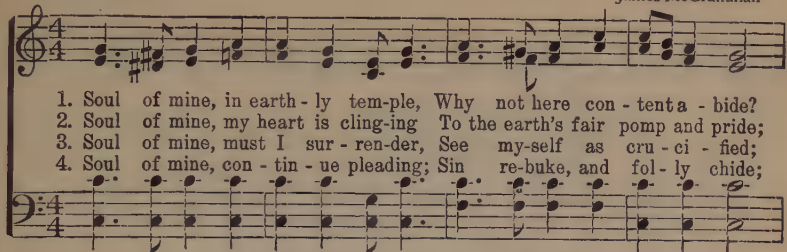


# I Shall Be Satisfied

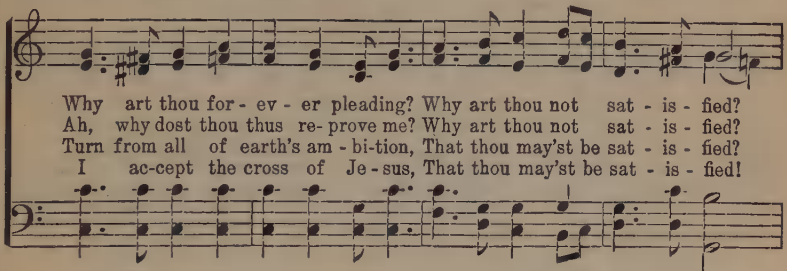
9

El Nathan

James McGranahan

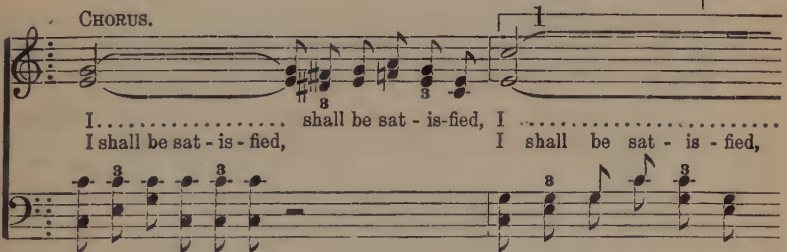


1. Soul of mine, in earth - ly tem - ple, Why not here con - tent a - bide?  
 2. Soul of mine, my heart is cling - ing To the earth's fair pomp and pride;  
 3. Soul of mine, must I sur - ren - der, See my - self as cru - ci - fied;  
 4. Soul of mine, con - tin - ue plead - ing; Sin re - buke, and fol - ly chide;

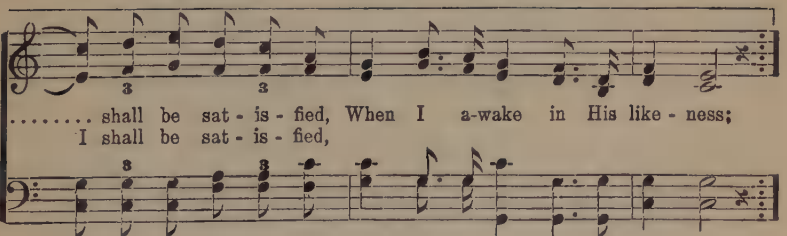


Why art thou for - ev - er plead - ing? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?  
 Ah, why dost thou thus re - prove me? Why art thou not sat - is - fied?  
 Turn from all of earth's am - bi - tion, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied?  
 I ac - cept the cross of Je - sus, That thou may'st be sat - is - fied!

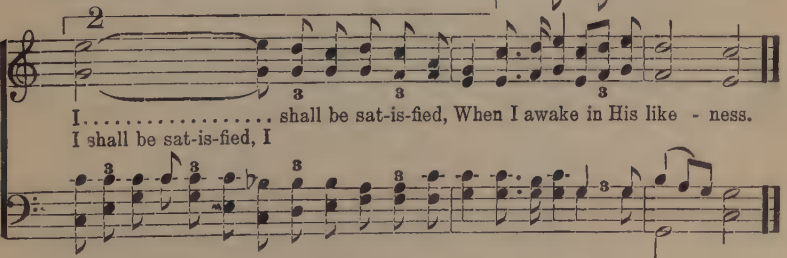
## CHORUS.



I ..... shall be sat - is - fied, I .....  
 I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,



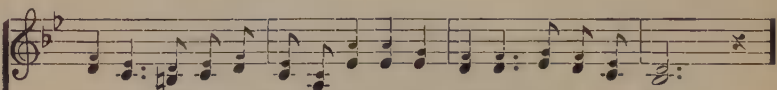
..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I a - wake in His like - ness;  
 I shall be sat - is - fied,



I ..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I awake in His like - ness.  
 I shall be sat - is - fied, I



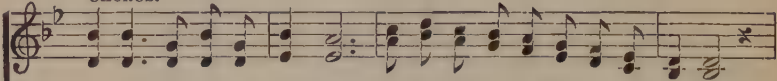
1. Je - sus, the homeless One who sought me, A sin-ner, lost in the night;
2. Je - sus, by all the world neglected, And by those He loved denied;
3. Je - sus! knew I no more of Him than His pray'r in Geth-sem-a - ne,
4. Je - sus! that name of ben-e-dic-tion Whose joy-waves unceasing roll!
5. Je - sus! if all the worlds cre-at-ed, Without Him were of-fered me,



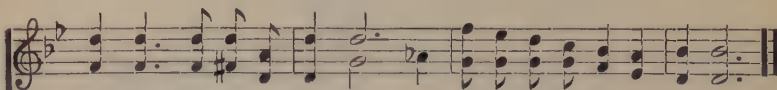
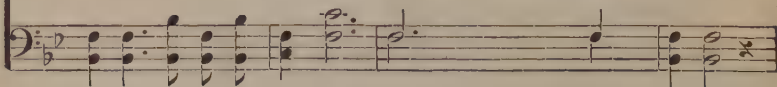
Je - sus whose love and pit-y brought me From darkness in-to the light.  
 Je - sus, by sin-ful men re-ject-ed, Reviled, scourged and crucified.  
 I would a-dore His name for-ev-er, For what He did there for me!  
 Oh, here I love to hear it—Je-sus! 'Tis sweet mu-sic to my soul!  
 I'd spurn the gift, and cling to Him tho' I per-ish in pov-er - ty.



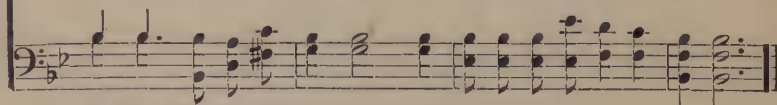
## CHORUS.



Je - sus, the Lord all - glo-rious, He of ev'-ry per-fect gift the Giv - er.  
 He..... the Giv - er.



Je - sus, the King vic - to - rious, Strong and mighty to de - liv - er.  
 The



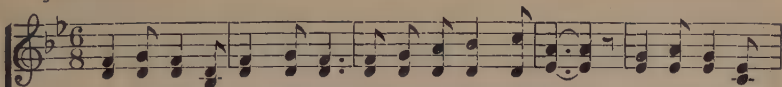


# Love Lifted Me

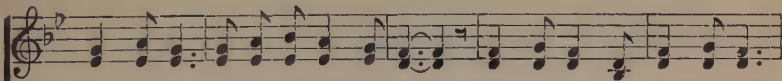
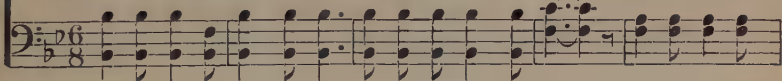
11

James Rowe

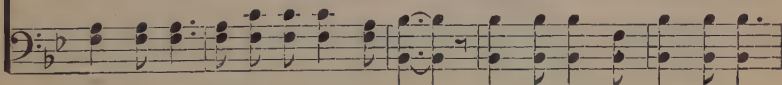
Howard E. Smith



1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus complete-ly saves; He will lift you



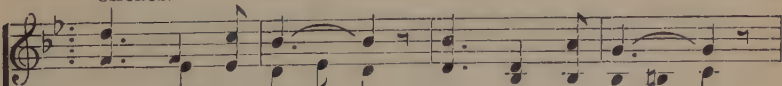
stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea  
pres - ence live, Ev-er His prais - es sing. Love so might - y and so true  
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,



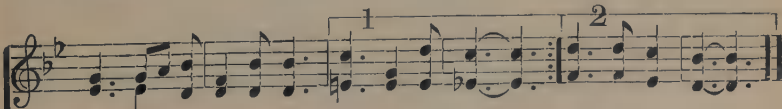
Heard my de-spairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.  
Mer - it's my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing service, too, To Him be-longs.  
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Savior wants to be—Be saved to-day.



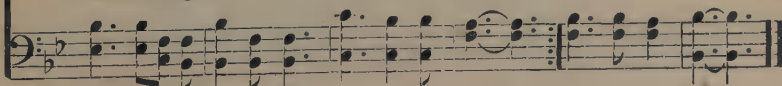
## CHORUS.



Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....  
e - ven me! e - ven me!

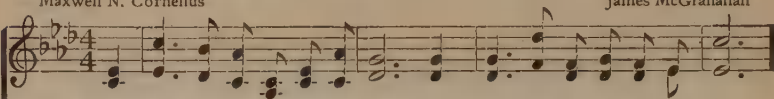


When noth-ing else could help, Love lift-ed me. Love lift - ed me.

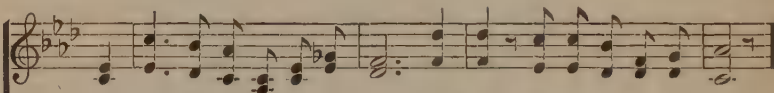
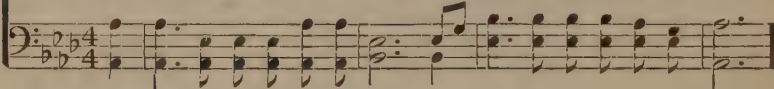


Maxwell N. Cornelius

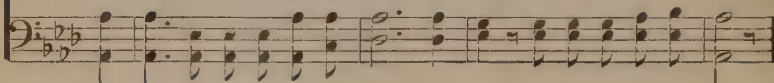
James McGranahan



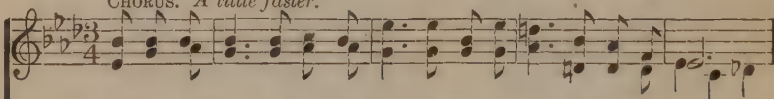
1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,  
2. We'll catch the brok-en thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;  
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;  
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our eag-er hand;  
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;



We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.  
Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.  
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.  
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.  
Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see, Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.



CHORUS. *A little faster.*



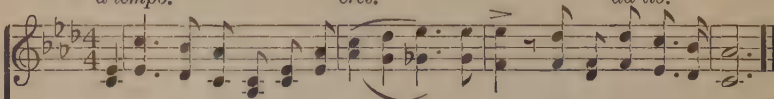
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;  
doth hold thy hand.



*a tempo.*

*cres.*

*ad lib.*



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

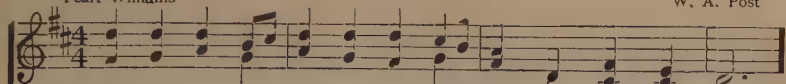


# I Believe

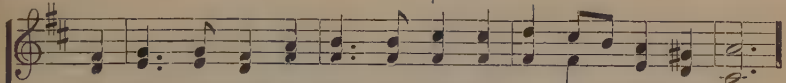
13

Pearl Williams

W. A. Post



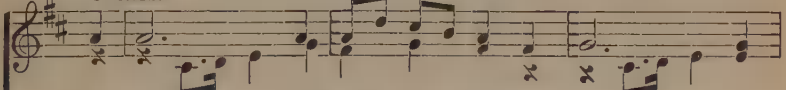
1. I be-lieve in Je - sus Christ, the Son of the Most High;
2. I be-lieve that Je - sus Christ a full a - tone - ment made,
3. I be-lieve that He a - lone can an - swer ev - 'ry need;
4. I be-lieve the King on earth shall reign in maj - es - ty;



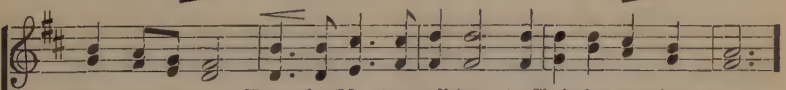
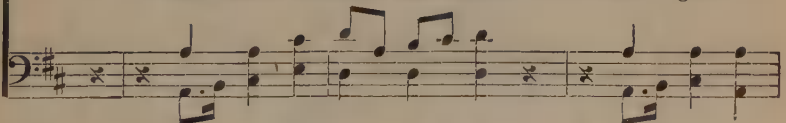
As God He came to earth to live and on the cross to die.  
 And all who take this gift from Him sin's pen - al - ty e - vade.  
 And by His spir - it nerve to ev - 'ry no - ble word and deed.  
 And he who serves most in that king - dom great - est then shall be.



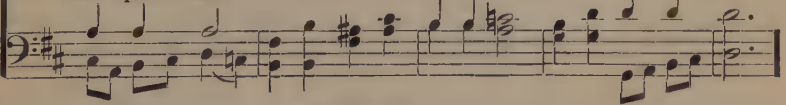
## CHORUS.



With such a daunt - less faith we go to  
 With such a daunt - less faith we go to



con - quer sin. Hear the Mas - ter call - ing to Christian serv - ice true,  
 con - quer sin.



Who dares to "fol - low in His train," His king - ly will to do?



C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Confused at the  
 2. I marvel that He would descend from His throne divine, To res-cue a  
 3. I think of His hands pierced and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mer-cy, such

grace that so ful-ly He proffers me; I tremble to know that for me He was  
 soul so rebellious and proud as mine; That He should extend His great love un-to  
 love and de-vot-ion can I for-get? No, no! I will praise and a-dore at the

cru-ci-fied—That for me, a sin-ner, He suf-fered, He bled, and died.  
 such as I; Suf-fi-cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus-ti-fy.  
 mer-cy-seat, Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS.

Oh, it is won-der-ful that He should care for me! E-nough to  
 won-der-ful!

die for me! Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me!  
 won-der-ful!

# Over There

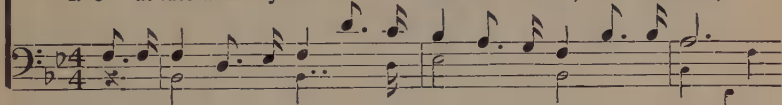
15

V. McC.

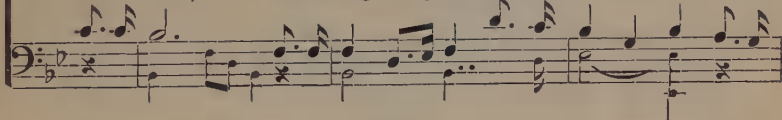
Viana McGown



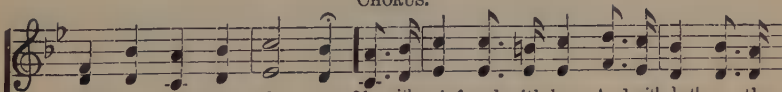
1. In the Home-land e - ter - nal a man-sion I see O - ver there,
2. Ev - er-more hosts of an - gels are sing - ing His praise, O - ver there,
3. In that Home-land e - ter - nal there cometh no ill, O - ver there,
4. O at last when my la - bor on earth is all o'er, O - ver there,



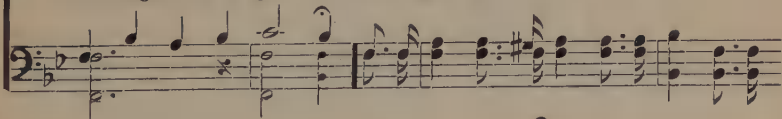
o - ver there, And my Sav - ior waits there to wel-come me To that  
o - ver there, And their songs of joy and thanks-giv-ing raise, In that  
o - ver there; For re-deem - ing love ev - er keep - eth still In that  
o - ver there, I shall sing His prais - es for ev - er-more, In that



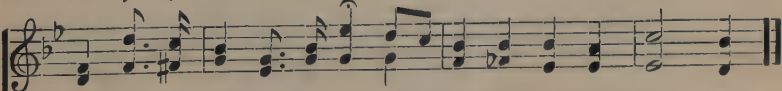
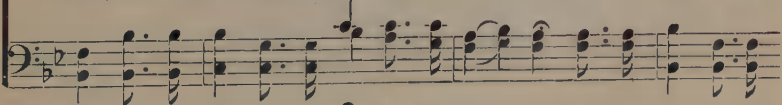
## CHORUS.



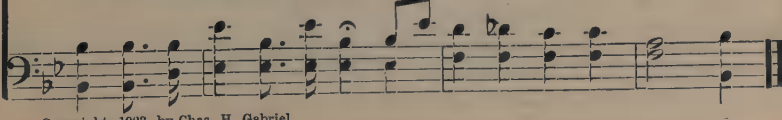
blood-bought home in glo - ry. Oh, with grief and with loss, And with death on the



cross, And with blood from His side free-ly flow - ing, He has build-ed His



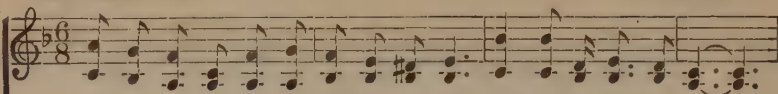
throne, And pre-pared for His own That home, sweet home in glo - ry.



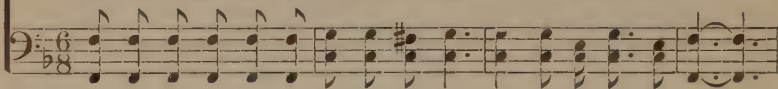


Mrs. Frank A. Breck

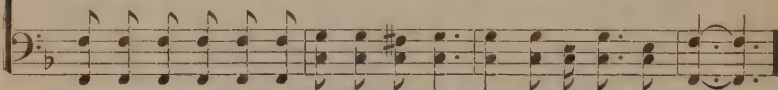
Chas. H. Gabriel



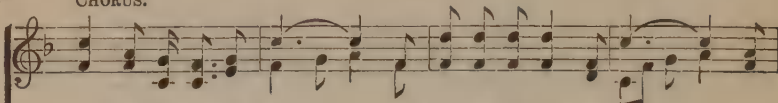
1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-body to - day!
2. Ma - ny are waiting a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-body to - day!
3. Ma - ny have burdens too heav-y to bear, Help some-body to - day!
4. Some are discouraged and weary in heart, Help some-body to - day!



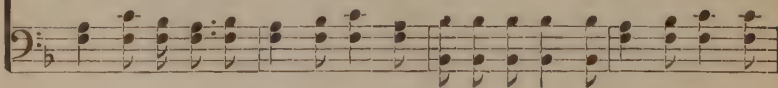
Tho' it be lit-tle—a neigh-bor-ly deed—Help some-body to - day!  
 Thou hast a message, O let it be heard, Help some-body to - day!  
 Grief is the por-tion of some ev'-ry-where, Help some-body to - day!  
 Some one the journey to heaven should start, Help some-body to - day!



## CHORUS.



Help some-body to - day,..... Some-bod-y a-long life's way;.... Let  
 to-day, homeward way;



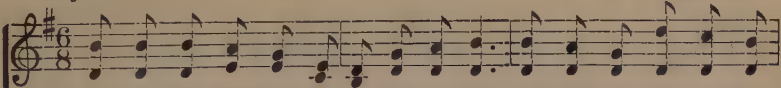
sor-row be end-ed, The friendless befriended, O help some-body to - day!



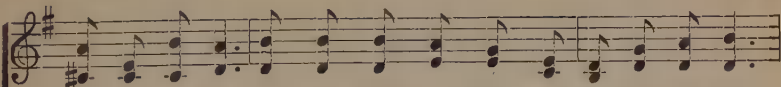
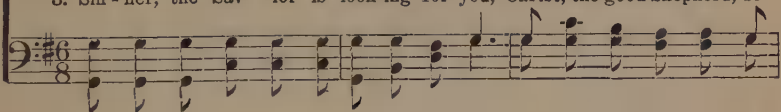
# Seeking, He Sought Till He Found Me 17

W. J. K.

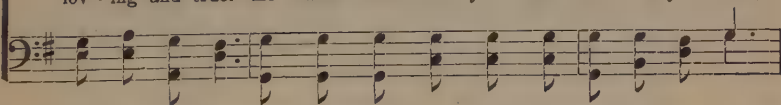
W. J. Kirkpatrick



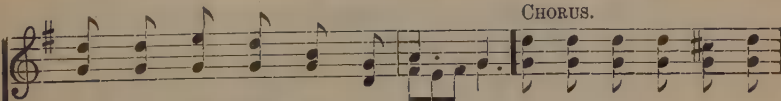
1. Like a lost sheep on the mountain a - stray, Far from the fold I had
2. Brother, the Sav - ior is call - ing you home, Why on the mountains of
3. Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is look - ing for you, Christ, the good Shepherd, so



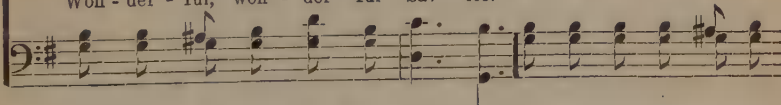
wan - dered a - way, Je - sus came seek - ing His lost one that day;  
sin will you roam? Back to His love He is bid - ding you come;  
lov - ing and true. He will re - ceive you and wel - come you home;



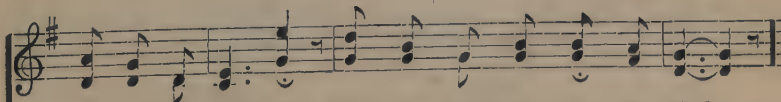
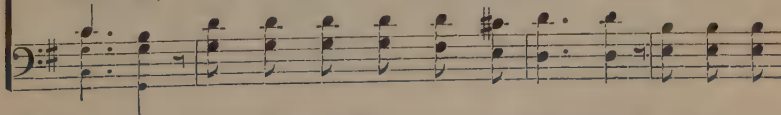
## CHORUS.



Seek - ing, He sought till He found me.  
Seek - ing, He's seek - ing to find you. Seek - ing, He sought till He  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior.



found me, Then with His lov - ing arms 'round me, Close to His



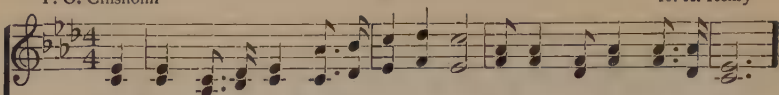
bo - som He bound me, Bring - ing me back to the fold.



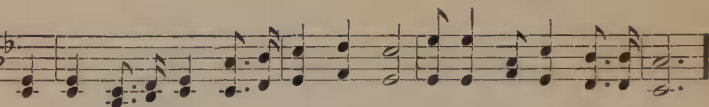
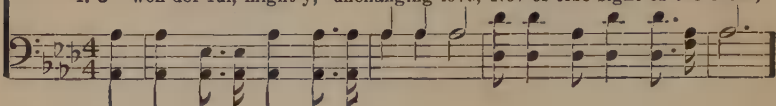
# 18 Never Lose Sight of the Cross

T. O. Chisholm

H. A. Henry



1. As onward you press t'ward the heav'nly goal, Never lose sight of the cross;
2. On Him your in - i - qui-ties all were laid, Never lose sight of the cross;
3. Give Je - sus your best—tho' a gift so small, Never lose sight of the cross;
4. O won-der-ful, might-y, unchanging love, Nev-er lose sight of the cross;



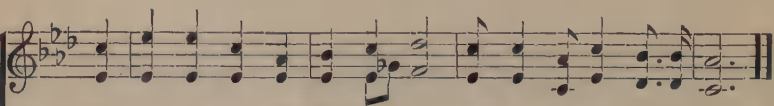
There Jesus was nailed to re-deem your soul, Never lose sight of the cross.  
A full and a per-fect atonement made, Never lose sight of the cross.  
For love so a - maz-ing demands your all, Never lose sight of the cross.  
Tho' God ev - 'ry to-ken but this re - move, Never lose sight of the cross.



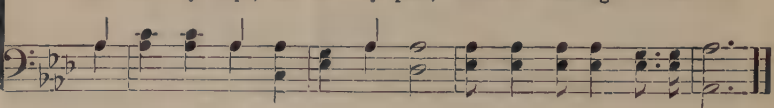
## CHORUS.



O crim - son cross of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus died to make us free,



Our on - ly hope, our on - ly plea, Nev-er lose sight of the cross.

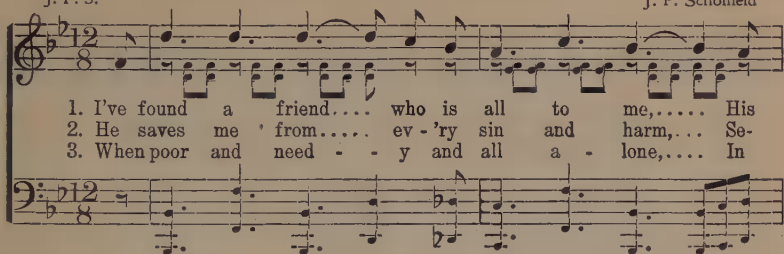


# Saved

19

J. P. S.

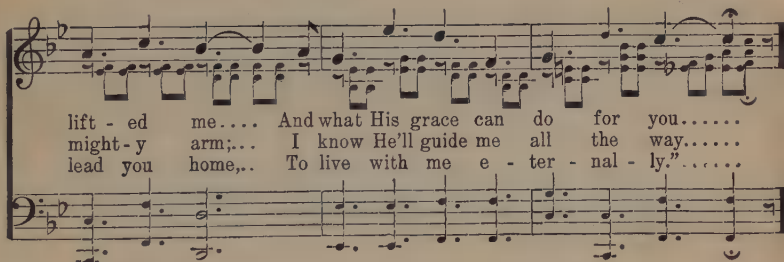
J. P. Scholfield



1. I've found a friend... who is all to me,.... His  
 2. He saves me 'from.... ev-'ry sin and harm,... Se-  
 3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,.... In

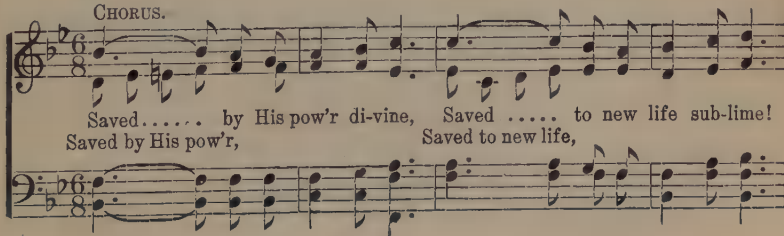


love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He  
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean - ing strong on His  
 love He said to me, ..... "Come un - to me and I'll

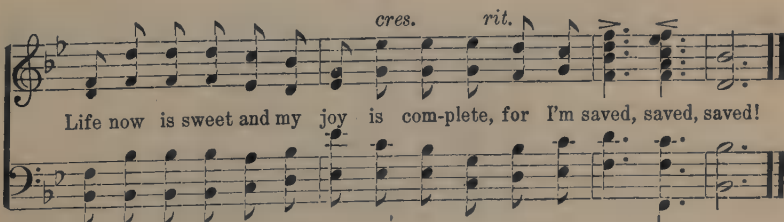


lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you.....  
 might - y arm;... I know He'll guide me all the way.....  
 lead you home,.. To live with me e - ter - nal - ly.....

## CHORUS.



Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved ..... to new life sub-lime!  
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,



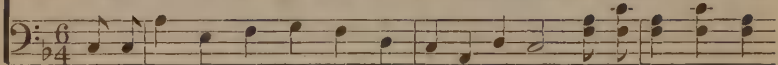
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm saved, saved, saved!

A. L. W.

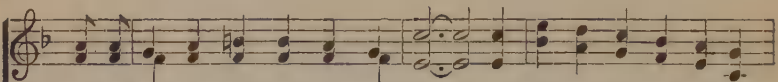
Alice Larry Woodcock



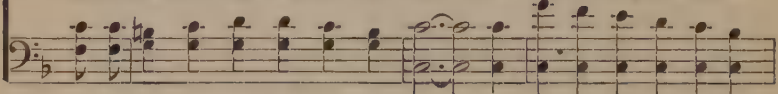
1. What a kind, lov - ing Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord, What a kind, lov - ing
2. There were thorns on His brow, there were wounds in His side, What a kind, lov - ing
3. O what boun - ti - ful gifts He has giv - en each one, What a kind, lov - ing



Sav - ior is He; And the prom - is - es made in His ex - cel - lent word,  
 Sav - ior is He; When He hung on the cross, where He suf - fer - ed and died,  
 Sav - ior is He; And so ten - der - ly now calls the wan - der - er home,



What a kind, lov - ing Sav - ior is He; His love is suf - fi - cient, no  
 What a kind, lov - ing Sav - ior is He; A won - der - ful Sav - ior is  
 What a kind, lov - ing Sav - ior is He; Such boun - ti - ful gifts from the



want shall I know, In Him I shall safe - ly a - bide, And tho' rough be the  
 Je - sus, my Lord, His love is so rich and so free, And from Him I shall  
 dear Fa - ther's Son, He sends to His chil - dren be - low; All He asks in re -



path - way, and ston - y the road, I will fol - low what - ev - er be - tide.  
 nev - er, no, nev - er de - part; What a kind, lov - ing Sav - ior is He.  
 turn is our serv - ice and love, That the whole world His good - ness may know.



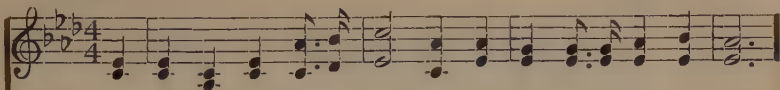


# My Savior's Love

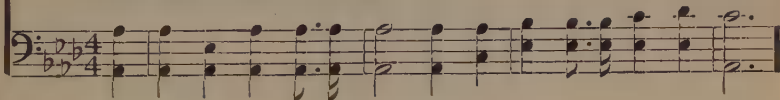
21

C. H. G.

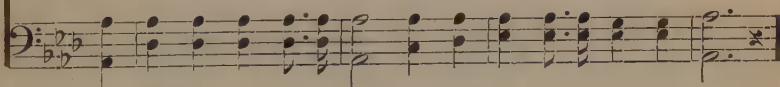
Chas. H. Gabriel



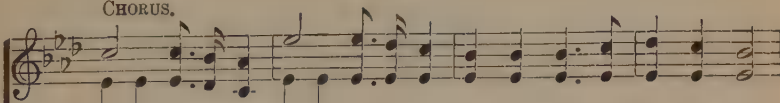
1. I stand a - mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



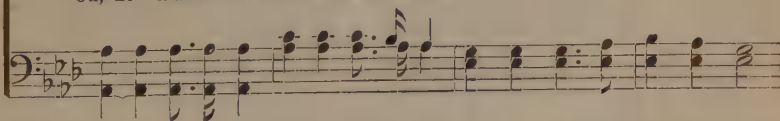
And won-der how He could love me, A sinner, condemned, un-clean.  
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.  
To com - fort Him in the sor - row He bore for my soul that night.  
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



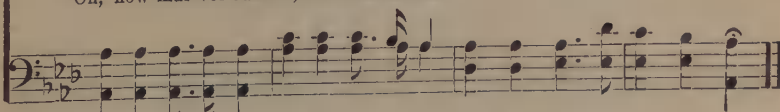
## CHORUS.



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:  
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh! how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!  
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



Calia Altstaettler

William M. Runyan

1. O land where it is al - ways spring, Where saints im - mor - tal  
 2. There'll be no wan - ing of the years, No sor - row there, no  
 3. O land where noth - ing shall grow old, Whose beau - ty count - less  
 4. The ev - er - last - ing Christ is there, Whose bless - ed im - age

prais - es sing! E - ter - nal youth the soul shall wear, For it is  
 pain, no tears; Heav'n's flow - ers bloom for - ev - er fair, For it is  
 saints be - hold; Thy joys are min - gled not with care, For it is  
 we shall wear; Whose end - less life we, too, shall share, For it is

## CHORUS.

al - ways spring - time there. 'Tis springtime, hap - py springtime there, Yes,  
 'Tis springtime, hap - py springtime there, Yes,

it is al - ways springtime there; E - ter - nal youth . . . . . the  
 it is al - ways springtime there; E - ter - nal youth

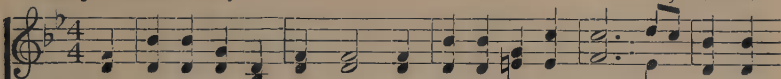
soul shall wear, . . . . . For it is al - ways springtime there.  
 the soul shall wear,

# I Have Heaven Here

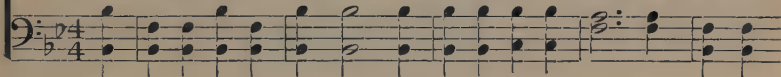
23

Rev. James Bruce Mackay

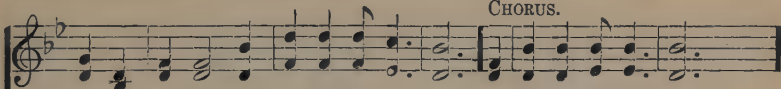
Clyde Willard



1. Since I have found my Sav - ior, Each day He grows more dear, My life is
2. I have no con-dem - na - tion, But joy and peace within, I made a
3. I'm walk-ing in the high-way, Where nothing can an - noy, God's love my
4. I've put the world be-hind me, I've noth-ing now to fear. Its charms can -

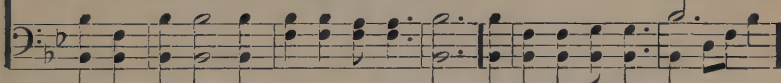


## CHORUS.

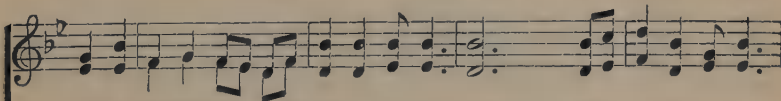


chang'd com-plete-ly, And I have heav-en here. O I have heav-en here,  
 full sur - ren - der, For vic-t'ry o - ver sin.  
 soul is fill - ing, And I have heaven's joy.  
 not al - lure me, For I have heav-en here.

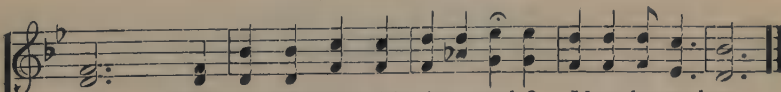
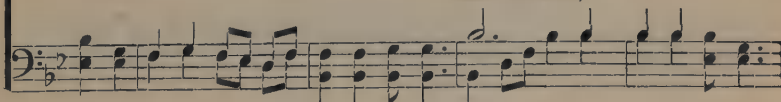
heav - en here



Yes, I have heaven here, My soul is all a - flame With the love of  
 heav - en here,



Je - sus' precious name, For I have heaven here, Yes, I have heaven  
 heav - en here,

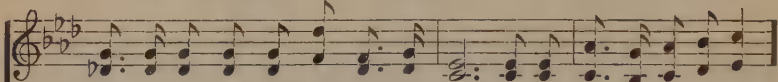


here, Since Je - sus dwells with - in my soul, O I have heaven here.  
 heav - en here.

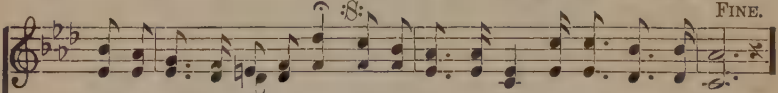
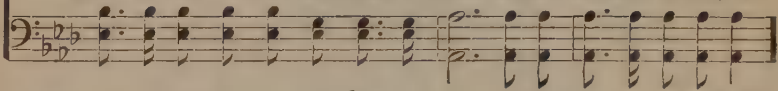




1. We may light - en toil and care, Or a heav - y burden share, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a



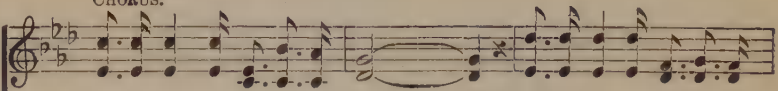
word, a kind - ly deed, or sun - ny smile; We may gir - dle day and night  
mu - sic will the lone - ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds a-way,  
pain, or take a - way the sting of guile: Oh, how much we all may do,



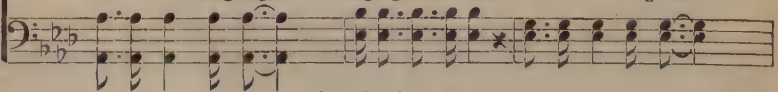
With a ha - lo of de-light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.  
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.  
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.



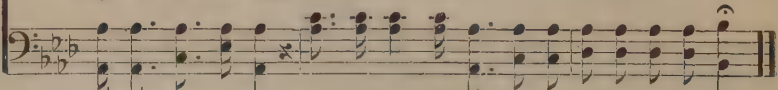
## CHORUS.



Keep the heart singing all the while; . . . . . Make the world brighter with a  
sing-ing, singing all the while; brighter



smile; . . . . . Keep the song ringing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile,  
bright-er with a smile;



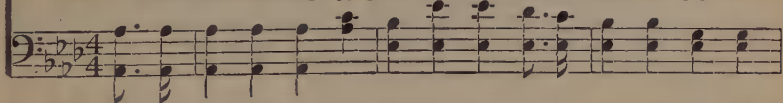
# The Long, Long Road With Jesus 25

Rev. Alfred Barratt

Harry Dixon Loes



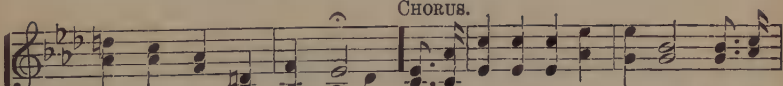
1. In the path of sin I could not stay, Now my heart is hap - py
2. On my path there shines a ra-diant Light, And the bells of joy ring
3. When my heart is faint, He makes me strong, And He bears my bur - den
4. I shall reach that hap - py gold - en shore, There to dwell in joy for



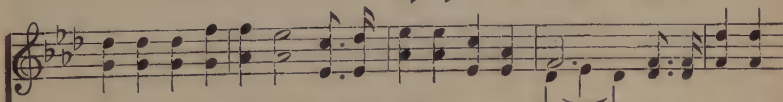
ev - 'ry day; I am walk-ing in the nar - row way, On the  
day and night; I am walk-ing in the sun - shine bright, On the  
all day long; I am sing-ing now a glad new song, On the  
ev - er - more, If I fol - low Him who goes be - fore, On the



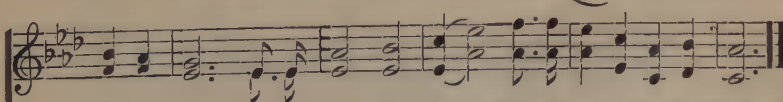
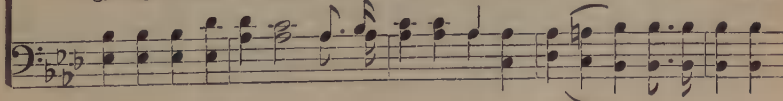
## CHORUS.



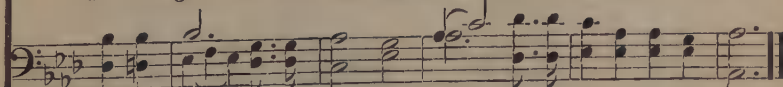
long, long road with Je - sus. On the long, long road with Je-sus, On the



long, long road with Jesus; Thro' the days of weal or woe I am sing-ing



as I go On the long, long road, On the long, long road with Him.



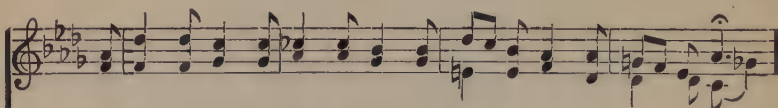


Rev. J. F. Huffmaster

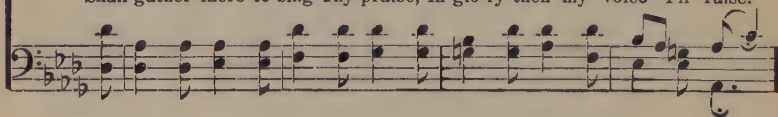
Chas. C. Hard



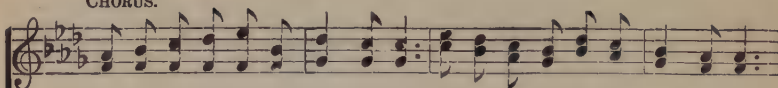
1. From Thee, my Savior, far a - way My wand'ring feet have gone a-stray;
2. For me Thy love hath never changed, Tho' long from Thee I've been estranged;
3. Be Thou henceforth my only Guide, Di - rect my way, my paths de-cide;
4. And when Thou'rt seated on Thy throne, And saints for whom Thou didst atone



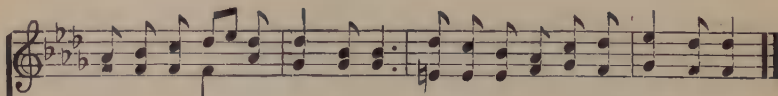
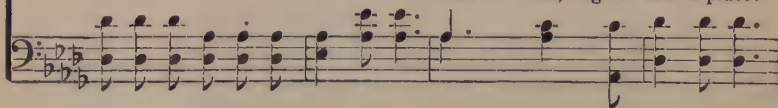
My careless steps have led so far That darkness reigns with-out ■ star.  
 My faithless heart would fain return, For Thee once more my soul doth yearn.  
 Let all my as - pir-a - tions be To live, and work, and die for Thee.  
 Shall gather there to sing Thy praise, In glo-ry then my voice I'll raise.



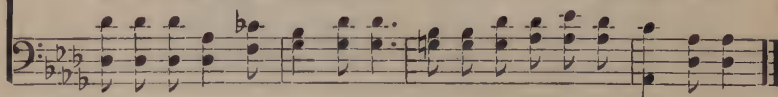
## CHORUS.



Father, receive with for-giv-ing grace; Close to Thy side give to me a place!  
 Give me, give me a place!



Thy Spirit's help shall keep me true In what-so-ev-er Thou bidst me do.

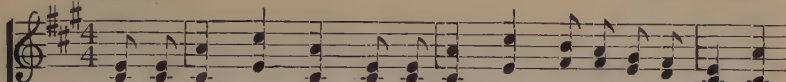


# There is Glory in My Soul

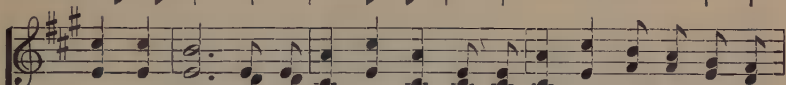
27

Grace Wisner Davis

Chas. H. Gabriel

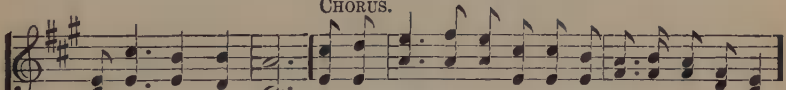


1. Since I lost my sins and I found my Savior, There is glo - ry  
 2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo - ry  
 3. Since with God I've walked, hav-ing sweet com-mun-ion, There is glo - ry  
 4. Since I en - tered Canaan on my way to heav-en, There is glo - ry

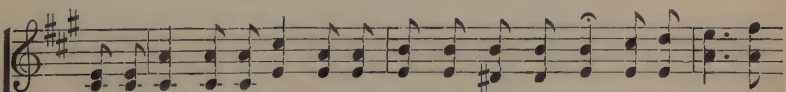


in my soul! Since by faith I sought and ob-tained God's favor, There is  
 in my soul! Since He touched and healed me in loving kindness, There is  
 in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'n-ly un - ion, There is  
 in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv - en, There is

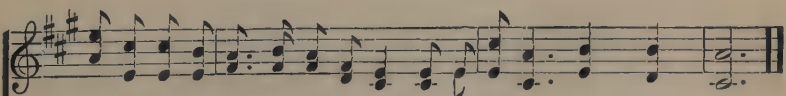
## CHORUS.



glo - ry in my soul! There is glo - ry, glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul!



Ev - ry day brighter grows, And I con-quer all my foes; There is glo - ry,



glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! There is glo-ry in my soul!  
 glo - ry in my soul!

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel



1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -



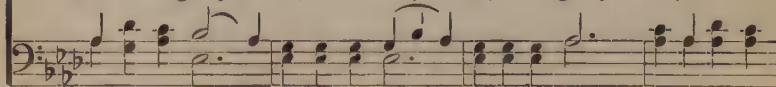
beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,  
 heav - en a - place, Just to be there and to look on His face,  
 round me will flow, Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

*rit.*CHORUS. *Faster.*

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me..... O that will be  
 O..... that will



glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace  
 be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me;



I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.



# I Am Coming Back to Jesus

29

Rev. Alfred Barratt

James M. Black

1. I have wan-dered far from the good old way, From my lov - ing Lord
2. I am com - ing back to the Christ who died; There is cleansing pow'r
3. I can-not be charmed by the world's delight, For these things no more
4. I am com - ing back now with-out de - lay, Nev-er more in sin

I have gone a - stray; But the voice of love calls me back to - day,  
in His wound-ed side; And my long-ing heart would with Him to abide,  
can al - lure my sight; I am yearn-ing now for the path of right,  
will I go a - stray; With my lov - ing Lord I will ev - er stay,

## CHORUS.

I am com-ing back to Je - sus. I am com-ing back to Je - sus,

I am com-ing back to Je - sus, I have wandered a - way, but I'm

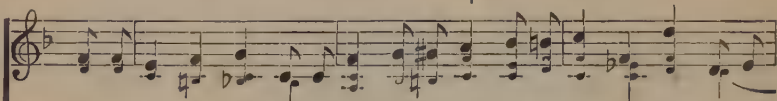
com - ing back to - day, I am com - ing back to Je - sus.

Eben E. Rexford

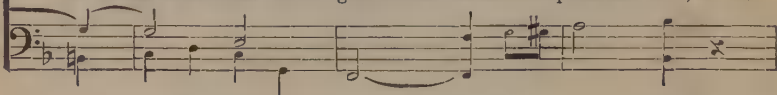
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. When the path I am treading is rough and steep, And I lose my way—
2. He will hear when we call in life's bitt'rest need; He has strengthened me,
3. Oh, the thought is like balm to the pil-grim soul, Who be-lieves each prom-



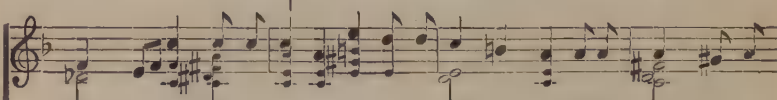
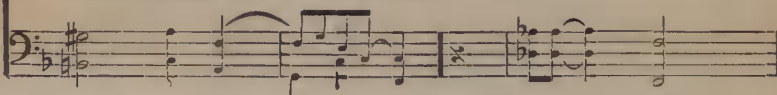
as I oft - en do—Then I think that my Sav-ior His watch will keep, And in  
He will com-fort you; He will bind up the wounds of the hearts that bleed; On-ly  
ise of His comes true: So let's give to this Sav-ior com-plete con-trol; If we



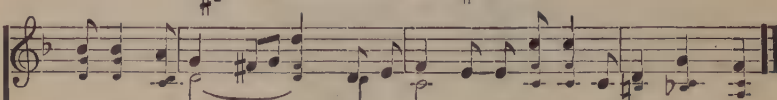
## REFRAIN.



time of troub-le He'll see me through.  
call up-on Him—He'll see you through. O ye hearts that are troubled with  
trust Him wholly, He'll see us through.



doubts and fears, There's a promise old, but for-ev-er new, That the cry of His



children the Sav-ior hears, And He'll answer, and comfort, and see us through.



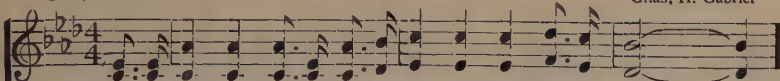


# Send the Light

31

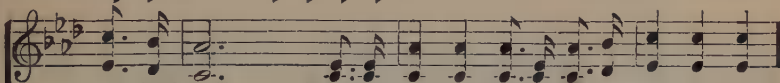
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel



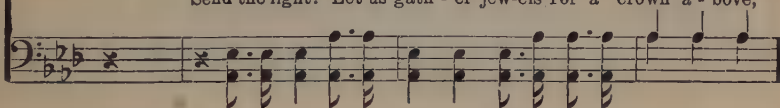
1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light! .....
2. We have heard the Mac-e - do-nian call to - day,
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound;
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love;

"Send the light!"

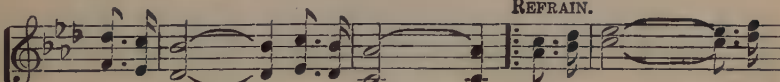


Send the light!"

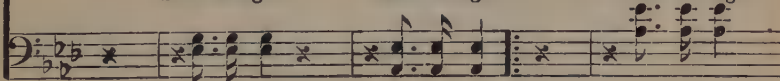
There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,  
And a gold - en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,  
And a Christ-like spir-it ev - 'ry-where be found,  
Send the light!" Let us gath - er jew-els for a crown a - bove,



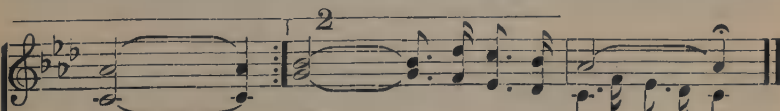
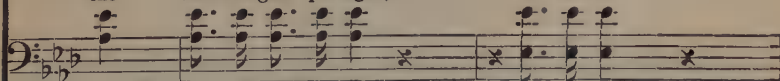
## REFRAIN.



Send the light!..... Send the light!..... Send the light!..... the  
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!



1  
bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine..... from shore to  
the bless-ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

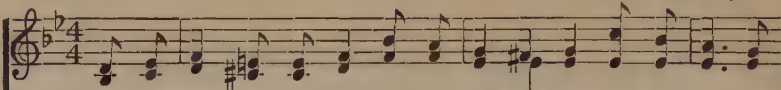


2  
shore!..... shine ..... for ev - er-more.....  
from shore to shore! Let it shine for ev-er-more.

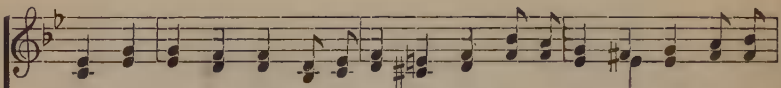
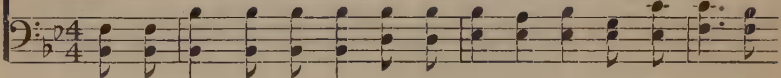


W. M. R.

William M. Runyan



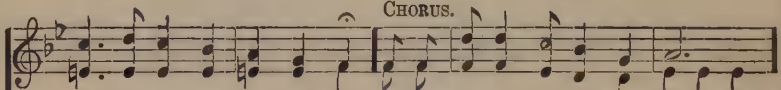
1. In the glo - ry that shone from the cross one day, As I looked far
2. I re - mem - bered the sin of the long gone years; Sor - row filled my
3. Love had conquered my heart, and my faith looked up Un - to Him who



down life's rug - ged way, I be - held my heart with its guilt and shame, In the  
eyes with blind - ing tears; And as there re - vealed by that light I stood, In my  
drank the bit - ter cup; Love's for - give - ness came, and my heart was healed When at

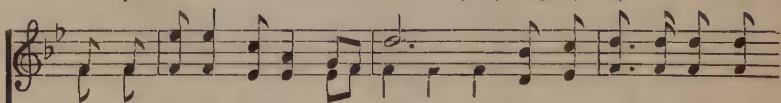
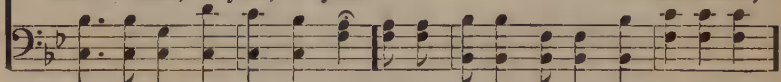


## CHORUS.

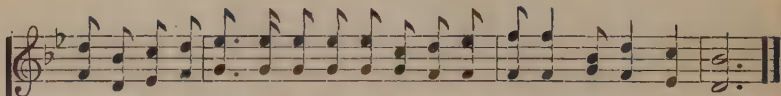


light that from that dear cross came. 'Twas the glo - ry of love di - vine,  
heart I felt was noth - ing good.  
last I cried, "I yield, I yield!"

of love di-vine,



Shin - ing in - to this heart of mine! 'Twas for sin the great ob -  
this heart of mine!



la - tion, And it meant a full sal - va - tion! Oh, the glo - ry of yon - der cross.

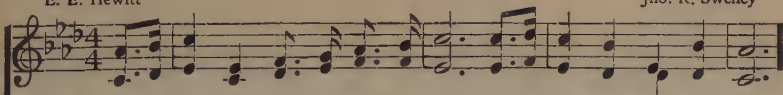


# Sunshine in the Soul

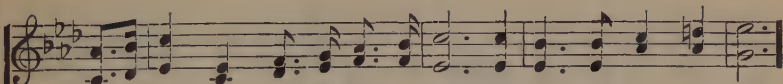
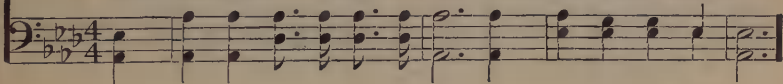
33

E. E. Hewitt

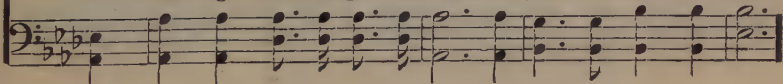
Jno. R. Sweney



1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,



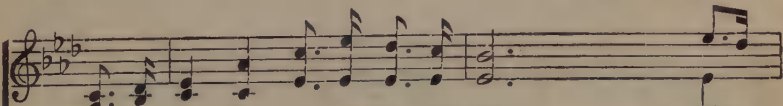
Than glows in a - ny earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light.  
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.  
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.



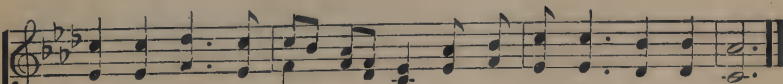
## REFRAIN.



O there's sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine,  
O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,



While the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When  
hap - py mo - ments roll;



Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

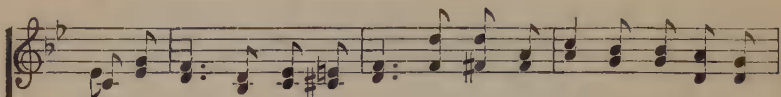


J. L. H.

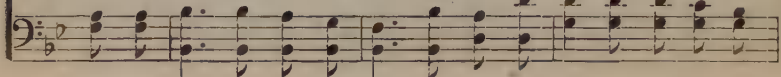
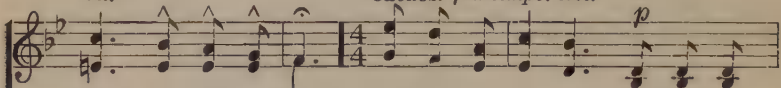
J. Lincoln Hall



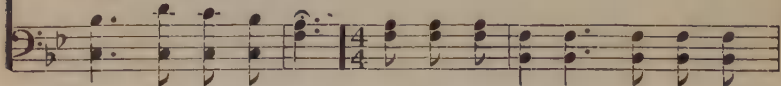
1. O bless - ed Lord, to Thee I'm com - ing, My lit - tle all to
2. I need Thy help, O bless - ed Sav - ior, I'm tired of sin and
3. Let self die out, O Gal - i - le - an, My conquer'd heart for-



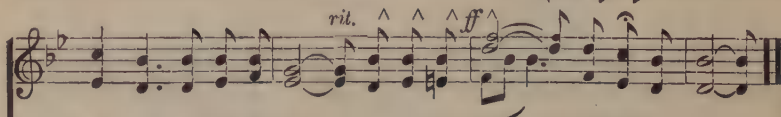
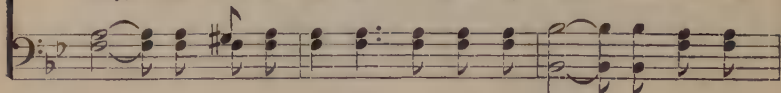
give to Thee; My stub-born will I yield for - ev - er, Have Thine own  
doubt and fear; My will to Thee I now sur - ren - der, O bless - ed  
ev - er Thine; At one with Thee, O blest Re - deem - er, Thou art my

*rit.*CHORUS. *f a tempo. eres.*

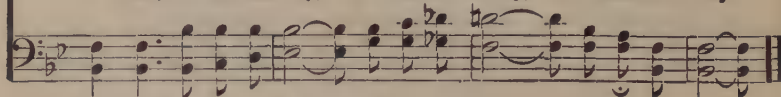
way, 'tis best for me.  
Lord, be ev - er near. Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own  
King, my Lord di-vine.



way, All on the al - tar I glad - ly lay; Thou art the



Pot - ter, I am the clay, Have Thine own way, have Thine own way.

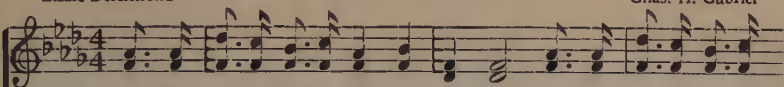


# He Depends On You

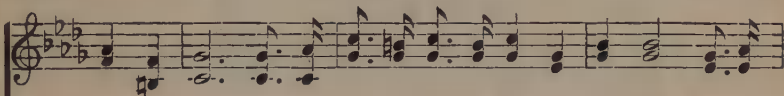
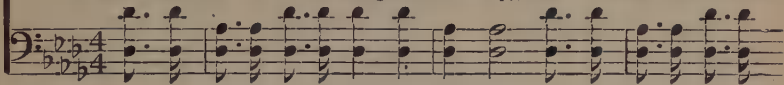
35

Lizzie DeArmond

Chas. H. Gabriel



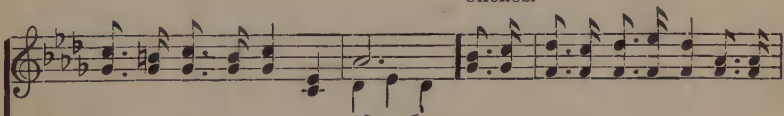
1. For the hon - or of the King press for - ward, Ev - er read - y for His
2. For the hon - or of the King be loy - al, As you min - gle with the
3. For the hon - or of the King live no - bly, Cast - side each sin what -



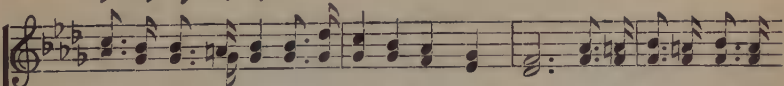
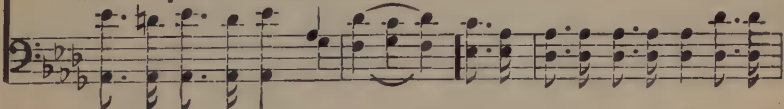
least com - mand; Rouse to du - ty! swift the days are fly - ing, Show - ing  
bus - y throng; Life is not a time of ease, but con - flict; Claim His  
e'er it be; While His pre - cious name is in your keep - ing, Let the



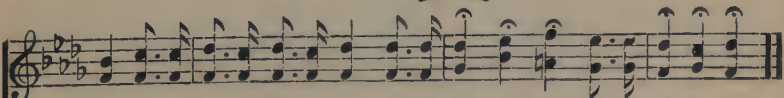
CHORUS.



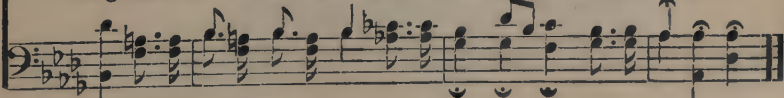
oth - ers on which side you stand....  
prom - ise till your heart grows strong... For the hon - or of the King faithful  
world in you His like - ness see.....



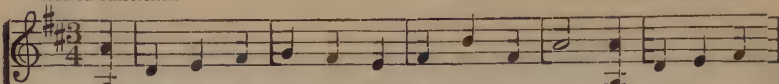
prove in ev - ry - thing, Speed the work He bids you do; For the hon - or of the



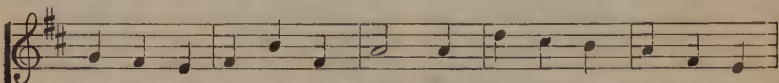
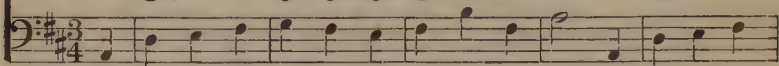
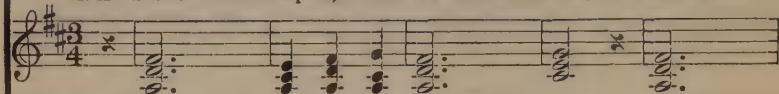
King oth - er lives re - joic - ing bring, He depends on you, He de - pends on you.



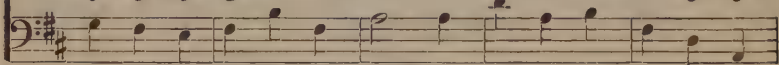
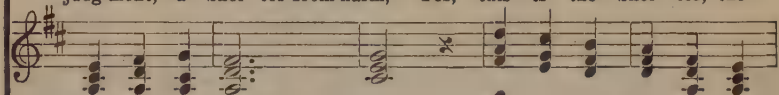




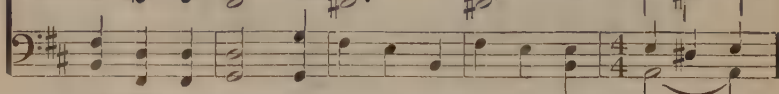
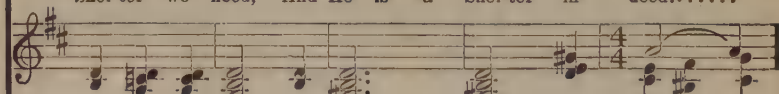
1. A Sav-ior who died our sal - va - tion to win, A Sav-ior who  
 2. A Shep-herd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shep-herd both  
 3. A Pi - lot who know-eth the dan - gers at hand, A Pi - lot who  
 4. A Shel-ter from tempest, from wind and from storm, A Shel-ter from



knows how to save us from sin, — Yes, He is the Sav-ior, the  
 might - y to save and to keep, — Yes, this is the Shep-herd, the  
 bring-eth all ves - sels to land, — Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the  
 judg-ment, a Shel - ter from harm, — Yes, this is the Shel - ter, the



Sav - ior we need, And He is a Sav - ior in - deed!.....  
 Shep-herd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed!.....  
 Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed!.....  
 Shel-ter we need, And He is a Shel-ter in - deed!.....



## CHORUS.



Is He yours? ... Is He yours? ... Is this Savior, who loves you, yours?  
 Is He yours? Is He yours?

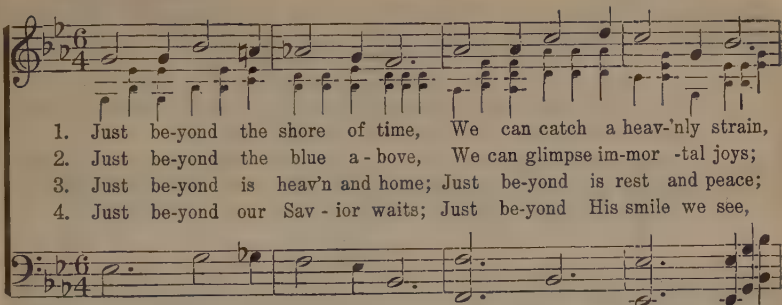


# Just Beyond

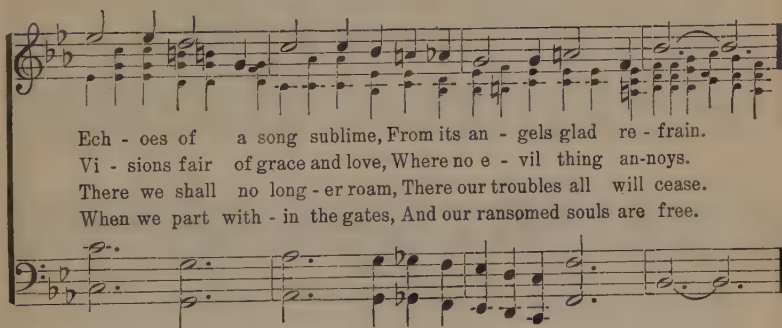
37

Georgia Tillman Sneed

Emma Ackley Miller

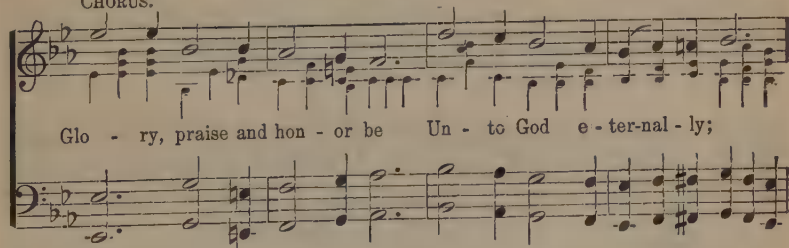


1. Just be-yond the shore of time, We can catch a heav'-nly strain,  
 2. Just be-yond the blue a-bove, We can glimpse im-mor-tal joys;  
 3. Just be-yond is heav'n and home; Just be-yond is rest and peace;  
 4. Just be-yond our Sav-ior waits; Just be-yond His smile we see,

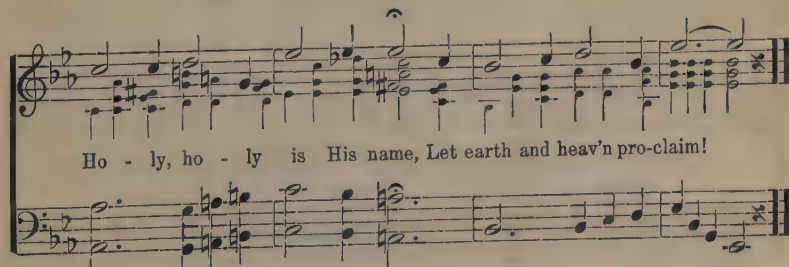


Ech - oes of a song sublime, From its an - gels glad re - frain.  
 Vi - sions fair of grace and love, Where no e - vil thing an-noys.  
 There we shall no long - er roam, There our troubles all will cease.  
 When we part with - in the gates, And our ransomed souls are free.

## CHORUS.



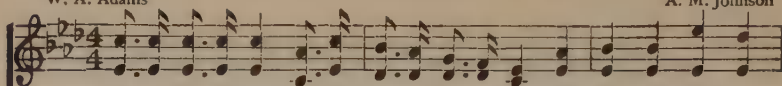
Glo - ry, praise and hon - or be Un - to God e - ter-nal - ly;



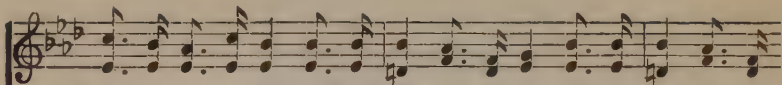
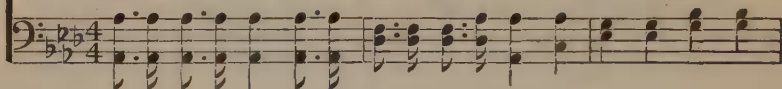
Ho - ly, ho - ly is His name, Let earth and heav'n pro-claim!

W. A. Adams

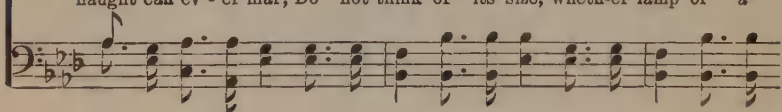
A. M. Johnson



1. "Let your light so shine," was commanded by the Mas-ter, Tho' its gleam may
2. By your dai-ly walk you may glo-ri - fy the Sav - ior; For this right to
3. In your dai - ly life ev - er keep the love-light burning, Then its beau - ty

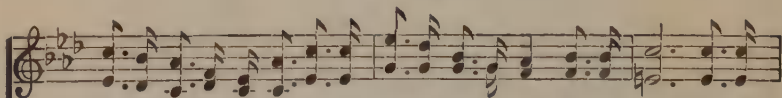


not be seen a - far; Make the most of the torch that to you he hath  
shine none can de-bar; You may not have to climb to the top of a  
naught can ev - er mar; Do not think of its size, wheth-er lamp or a



## CHORUS.

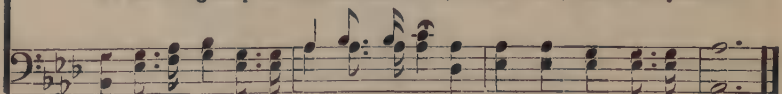
giv - en, And shine, shine, shine where you are.  
light-house, But shine, shine, shine where you are. "Let your light shine," whether  
can - dle, But shine, shine, shine where you are.



big, or whether lit-tle; If you can-not be a sun, be a star! Tho' not



a - ble to light up the earth or the heavn's, Just shine, shine, shine where you are.

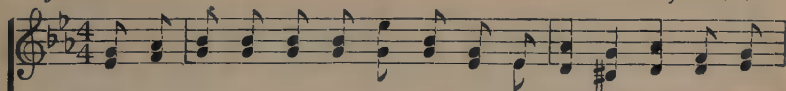


# Just Where You Are

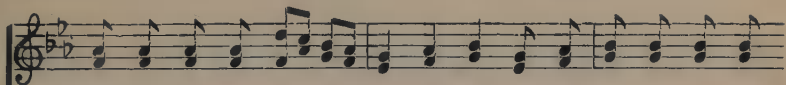
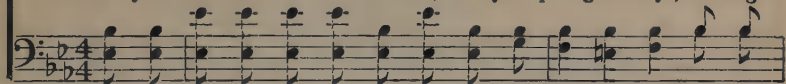
39

James Rowe

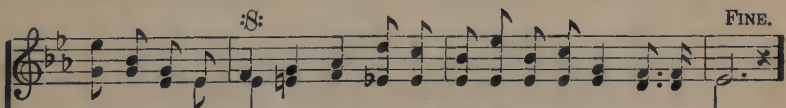
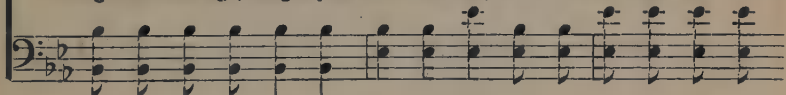
Henry P. Morton



1. Tho' your field of la - bor cov - er but a lit - tle space, Do not
2. Some must do the small - er things, while oth - ers do the great, Giv - ing
3. Fill your sta - tion with - out mur - mur, all your pil - grim days, Let - ting

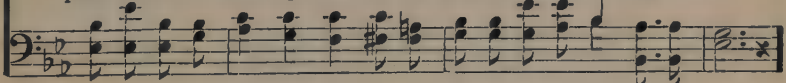


sigh for broad - er har - vest fields ■ - far, Sure that you will please the  
light of can - dle, or of blaz - ing star; Go wher - ev - er be your  
naught dis - cour - age, naught your rec - ord mar; Do not crave an - oth - er



FINE.

Mas - ter, trusting still His grace, Do your best for Jesus just where you are.  
field of la - bor, pray and wait—Do your best for Jesus just where you are.  
place in which to toil or praise—Do your best for Jesus just where you are.

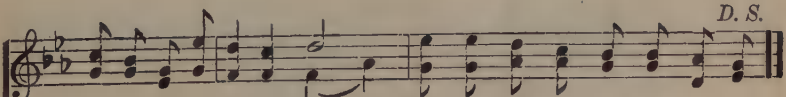


*D.S.*—fields a - far, Do your best for Je - sus just where you are.

CHORUS.



Just where you are, Just where you are; Lack of time and  
be faith - ful,



*D. S.*

space for du - ty is no bar! Do not sigh for broad - er har - vest



## Just to See Jesus

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Just to see Je-sus, whose love is so precious! Je-sus my Sav-ior! my  
 2. Just to see Je-sus, once scarred as Re-deem-er! Je-sus my Lord, from all  
 3. Just to see Je-sus, in heav-en ex - alt - ed! Je-sus, who died up - on  
 4. Just to see Je-sus when saved ones are gath'ring! Dy-ing as Sav-ior, now

Help - er is He; Just to see Je-sus fill heav-en with gladness, That will be  
 suf - fer-ing free; Just to see Je-sus trans-fig-ured for-ev - er, That will be  
 Cal - va-ry's tree; Just to see Je-sus, with saint-ed ones sing-ing, That will be  
 ris - en is He; Just to see Jesus— to bow in His presence— That will be

CHORUS.

glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. Just to see Je-sus re - ceiv - ing His

*cres.*

glo - ry, Won-der-ful Sav-ior, Hal-le - lu - jah! 'tis He! Just to see

*rit.*

Je-sus, to praise and a-dore Him, That will be glo-ry, be glo - ry for me.



# He Will Hold Me Fast

41

Ada R. Habershon

Robert Harkness

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;  
 2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;  
 3. I am pre-cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;  
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

*rall.*

When the tempt-er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....  
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....  
 Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....  
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

## REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;  
 hold me fast, hold me fast;

*rall.*

For my Sav-ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. In this old world of sin I see No oth - er hope or rem - e -  
 2. In vain by oth - er means we try, Our long - ing hearts to sat - is -  
 3. So man - y have for - got - ten God, And mer - cy's call have long with -  
 4. 'Tis ours to raise the warning cry, And lift the gos - pel ban - ner

dy For all its woes and mis - e - ry, But Je - sus,  
 fy; There is none else in earth or sky, But  
 stood, When hope is on - ly in the blood Of  
 high, For who can bring de - liv - rance nigh, But But Je - sus,

## CHORUS.

but Je - sus. Turn back to Je - sus, back to  
 but Je - sus. Turn quick - ly back to Je - sus, quickly back to

Je - sus, Back to Christ the wondrous Man of Gal - i - lee! Back to  
 Je - sus, Quickly back to

Je - sus, back to Je - sus, And the cross of Cal - va - ry,  
 Je - sus, quick - ly back to Je - sus, And the cross, the cross of Cal - va - ry.

# Mother Mine

43

Philip Rosche

Chas. C. Hard

1. Dear mother mine, I would I could be - hold thee, Thine arms once more en-  
 2. Thy love hath kept my wand'ring footsteps often From treading paths I  
 3. Tho' far a - part, yet heart to heart u - nit - ed, Your love hath pow'r to

fold me to thy breast; Once more to hear the loving words that oft - en In  
 knew would give thee pain; Thy gentle face hath smiled on me in vis - ion, And  
 keep me strong and true; And, mother dear, no words of mine can tell you The

## CHORUS.

childish days lulled me to sleep and rest. Mother mine, dear mother  
 cheered me on when efforts seemed in vain. love that lives within my heart for you. Mother mine, dear

mine,..... Your smil-ing eyes the stars out - shine! Moth - er  
 mother mine, Your smil-ing eyes the stars outshine!

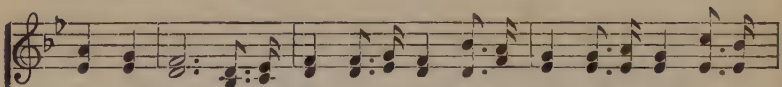
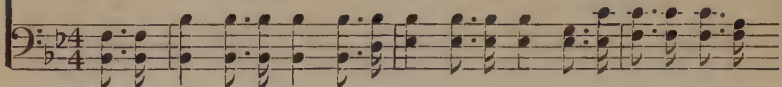
mine, dear mother mine, Your love fills all this heart of mine.  
 Mother mine, dear mother mine, Your love fills all this heart of mine.

L. S. L.

Lida Shirers Leech



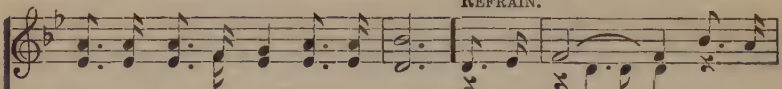
1. I've a prom-ise secure, which will ev - er endure, 'Tis my constant joy, my  
 2. Though the clouds may appear, and the pathway be drear, Still I feel He's ev-'er  
 3. O, I nev - er can fall, while I'm giv-ing my all, To the Christ who gave Him -



hope and stay; If I trust, watch and pray, Live for Christ ev-'ry day, He'll be  
 near my side; So I'll sing as I go, For this one thing I know, I am  
 self for me; For in each try-ing hour, He'll be pres-ent in pow'r, And my



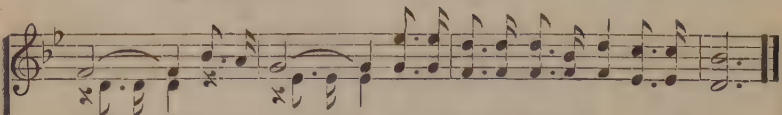
## REFRAIN.



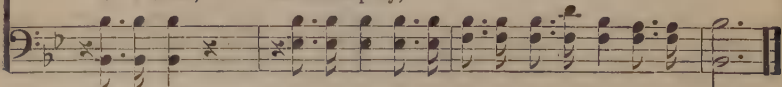
with me ev - 'ry step of the way. Ev - 'ry step..... of the  
 safe in Him what - ev - er be - tide.  
 Rock and For-tress strong He will be. Ev - 'ry step



way,..... Ev - 'ry step of the way He'll be with me; If I  
 of the way,



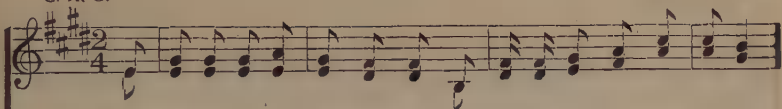
trust,..... watch and pray,..... He'll be with me ev-'ry step of the way.  
 If I trust, watch and pray,



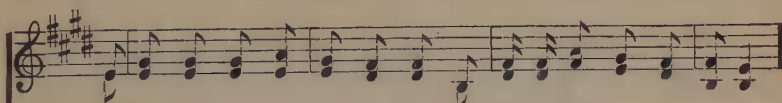
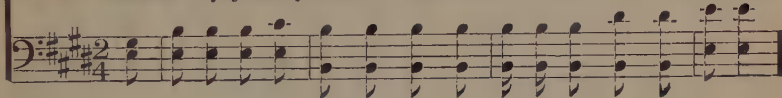
# I Never Will Cease to Love Him 45

C. H. G.

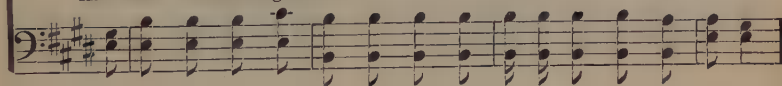
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev - 'ry day, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neg-lect, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev-'ry day and hour, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
5. While on my jour-ney here be - low, I nev - er will cease to love Him;



And for His grace so rich and free, I nev - er will cease to love Him.  
 He leads and guides me all the way, I nev - er will cease to love Him.  
 I could not such a Friend re-ject, I nev - er will cease to love Him.  
 Just now I feel His cleans-ing pow'r, I nev - er will cease to love Him.  
 And when to that bright world I go, I nev - er will cease to love Him.



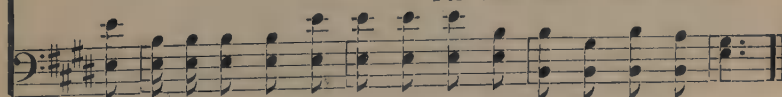
## CHORUS.



I nev - er will cease to love Him, my Sav - ior, my Sav-ior;  
 He's my Sav - ior, He's my Sav-ior;



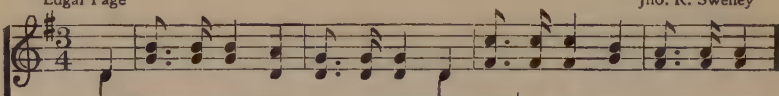
I nev - er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.  
 For He's done so much for me.



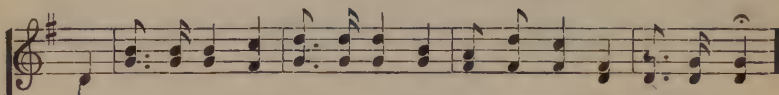
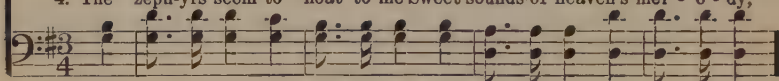


Edgar Page

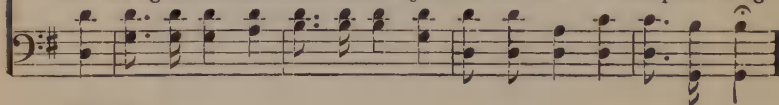
Jno. R. Sweney



1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heaven's mel - o - dy,



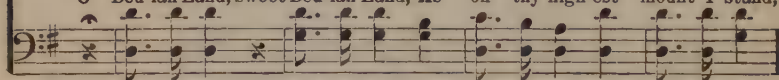
Here shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed a - way.  
 He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der - land.  
 And flow'rs, that nev - er-fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow;  
 As an - gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re - demp-tion song.



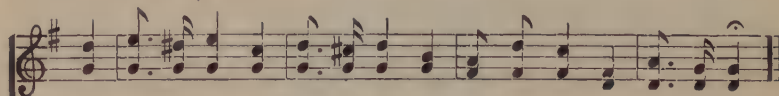
## CHORUS.



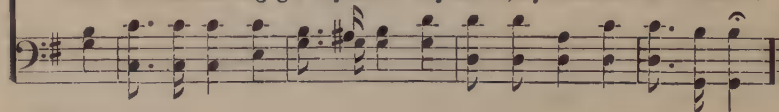
O Beau-lah Land, sweet Beau-lah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,



I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where man-sions are pre-pared for me,



And view the shin-ing glo - ry-shore—My heav'n, my home for ev - er-more!



# A Savior Who Keeps

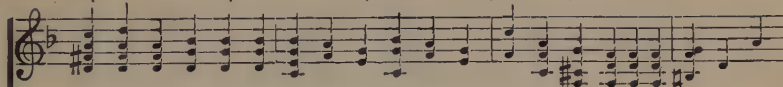
47

H. D. L.

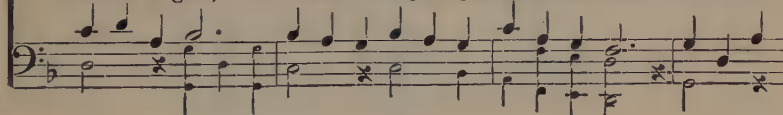
Harry Dixon Loes



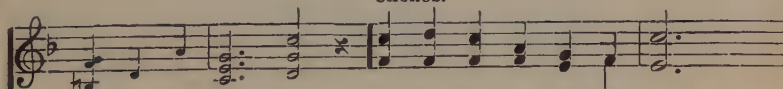
1. Since Je - sus pardoned and saved me from sin, Giv - ing me vic-t'ry and
2. When the grim shad-ows of trou-ble a - bound, Tem-pests of e - vil are
3. Ev - 'ry temp - ta-tion, though sub-tle and strong, Flees through the faith that can
4. Friends may for - sake me in trou - ble and pain; Much may prove loss I had



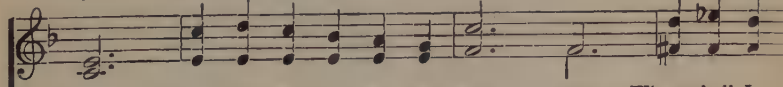
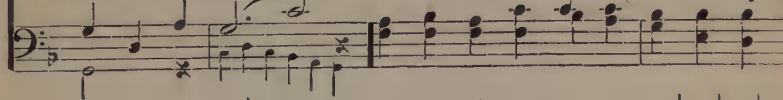
free-dom with-in, I can now trust Him the battle to win, He is a  
rag - ing a-round, Ne'er will I flinch at their threatening sound,, I have a  
con-quer the wrong; Joy and thanksgiving break forth in-to song, Prais-ing the  
count-ed as gain; Je - sus will help me, yes, He will sus-tain, He is a



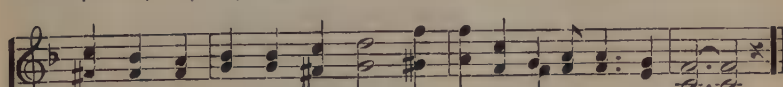
## CHORUS.



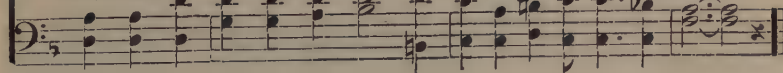
Sav - ior who keeps. He is a Sav - ior who keeps  
won-drous - ly



me, Bless - ed - ly, faith-ful - ly keeps me; Whom shall I  
keeps me, ten - der-ly keeps me;



fear, when He al - ways is near To keep me, and car-ry me through!



C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek - ness,  
 2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer; More strength to car - ry  
 3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more courage to be true,  
 cross - es I must bear; More ear - nest ef - fort to bring His kingdom in;  
 oth - ers I would show; More self - de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i - lee,

*rit.* CHORUS.

More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do..... Take Thou my  
 More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win.....  
 More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be..... Take my heart, O

heart,..... I would be Thine a - lone;.. Take Thou my heart.... and  
 take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own;.... Purge me from sin,..... O Lord, I now im -  
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O Lord, I

ple,..... Wash me and keep..... me Thine for ev-er-more.  
now implore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for ev-er-more.

## Near the Cross

F. J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain  
2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
4. Near the Cross, I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.  
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.  
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

### CHORUS.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Emily E. S. Elliott

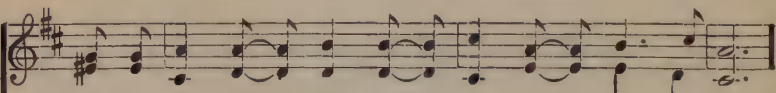
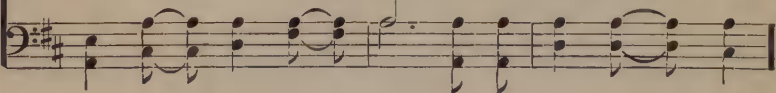
Timothy R. Matthews



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro-
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. Heav - en's choirs shall sing, And her arch - es ring, At Thy



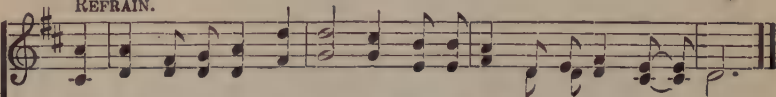
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth  
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



There was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:  
 Thou didst come to earth, -And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:  
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:  
 And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:  
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee."



## REFRAIN.



- 1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and callest for me.



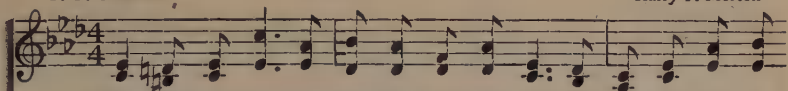


# In Perfect Peace

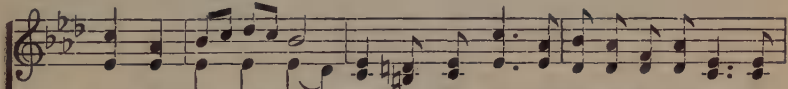
51

T. O. Chisholm,

Harry P. Morton



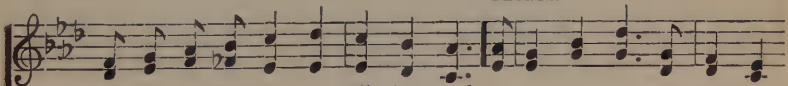
1. "In per-fect peace"—I read the prom-ise o'er, The dear fa-mil-iar
2. "In per-fect peace"—when cares of ev'-ry kind, A nois-y brood, pos-
3. "In per-fect peace"—when driven by the blast 'Mid fires of pain, when
4. "In per-fect peace"—it is for this I'd pray, For this I yearn, as



words re-peat once more; But, can it be that promise is for me, A  
 sess my heart and mind, When duties urge, like tides that never cease, How  
 tears are fall-ing fast, When all of life a constant struggle seems—The  
 those who long for day, O God, my Fa-ther, still the tumult wild, Ful-



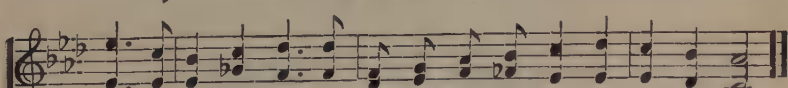
## CHORUS.



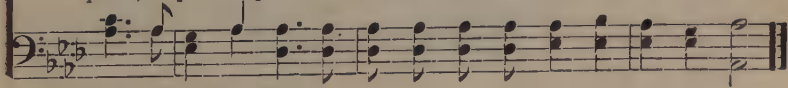
toil-er on life's ev-er roll-ing sea?  
 can God keep my soul in per-fect peace? "In per-fect peace, in per-fect  
 promise sounds like music heard in dreams.  
 fill Thy word un-to Thy wea-ry child!



peace!" A prom-ise from His Word for-ev-er true; In per-fect

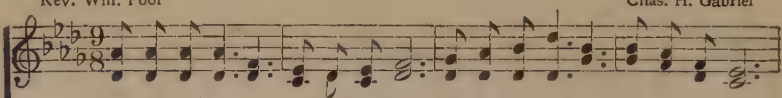


peace, in per-fect peace, A prom-ise nev-er bro-ken, ev-er new.

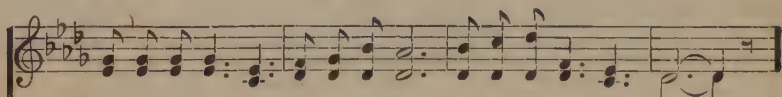
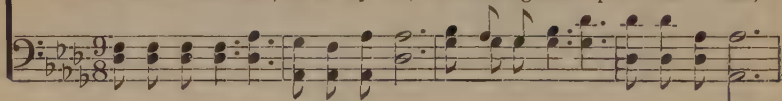


Rev. Wm. Pool

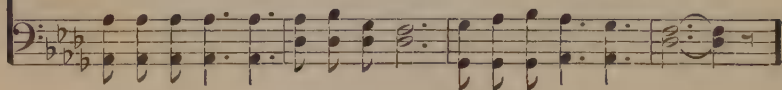
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing all the way thro';
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bearing my burdens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up-on Him I call;



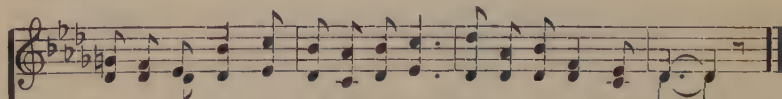
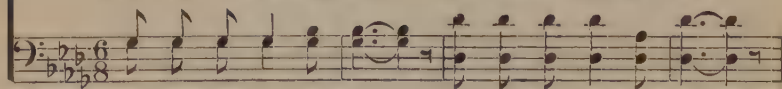
Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.  
 Giv - ing for bur - dens pleasures a-new, Just when I need Him most.  
 For all my sor - row giv-ing a song, Just when I need Him most.  
 Ten - der - ly watching lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most



## CHORUS.



Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;



Je - sus is near to comfort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.

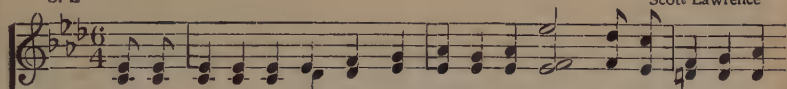


# He Careth for Me

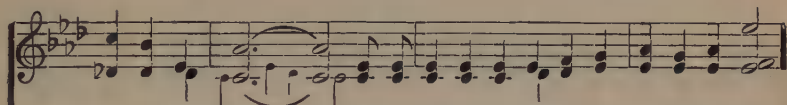
53

S. L

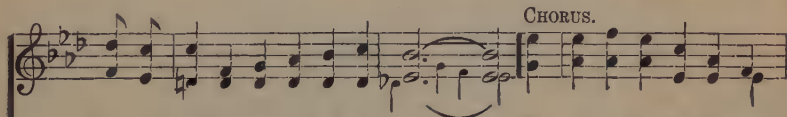
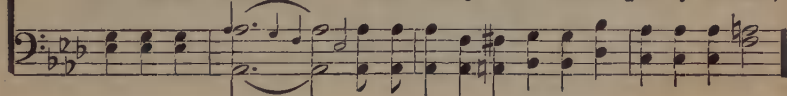
Scott Lawrence



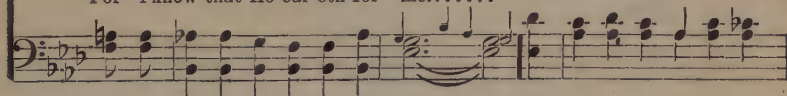
1. When in doubt un - to Je - sus for coun-sel I go, For I know that He
2. When I'm tempted I fly to His wide o - pen arms, For I know that He
3. He will lead me a-right with His own might-y hand, For I know that He



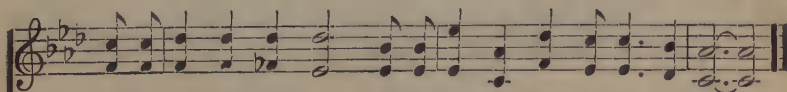
car - eth for me;..... And He makes the dark places with ra-di-ance glow,  
 car - eth for me;..... He is mighty to save from all e-vil that charms,  
 car - eth for me;..... Till in tri-umph before Him in glo - ry I stand,



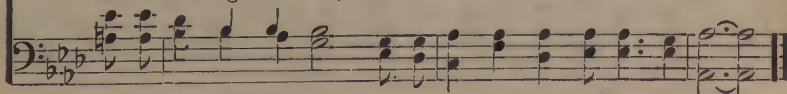
For I know that He car-eth for me.....  
 And I know that He car-eth for me. .... I know that He car-eth for  
 For I know that He car-eth for me.....



me,..... I know that He careth for me,.... Though the way may be drear,  
 for me, for me,



I have noth-ing to fear, For I know that He car-eth for me.



C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Thro' all the dan-gers and tri - als of life, In joy, in sor-row, in  
 2. When I am sore oppressed, tempted, dismayed, Sweetly He whispers, "O  
 3. Oh, con - so - la-tion sweet, comfort di - vine, I know that I am His,

peace and in strife, Ev - er I'm pray-ing and long-ing to be "Nearer, my  
 be not dis-mayed," Fills me with courage and answers the plea, "Nearer, my  
 that He is mine! Still this one pray'r I make on bended knee: "Nearer, my

## CHORUS.

God, to Thee, near - er to Thee!" Pa - tient, neg - lect - ed One, Sav-ior di-

vine, Ho - ly, re - ject - ed One, Now seal me Thine; Since Thou hast died for me,

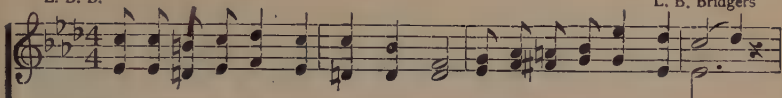
My song of songs shall be, "Nearer, my God, to Thee, near - er to Thee."

# He Keeps Me Singing

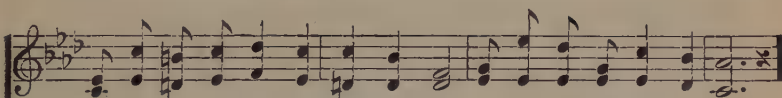
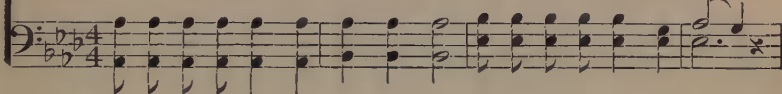
55

L. B. B.

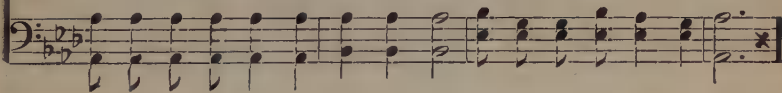
L. B. Bridgers



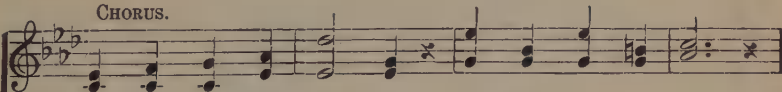
1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy, Jesus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feasting on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Trials fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's coming back to wel-come me Far beyond the star-ry sky;



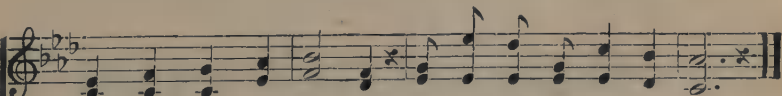
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.  
Je-sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.  
Al-ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.  
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.  
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.



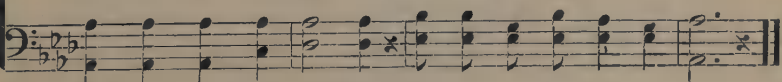
## CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



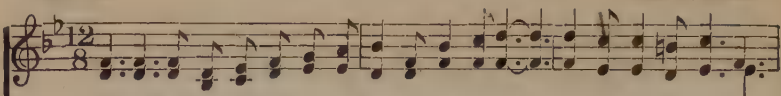
Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.



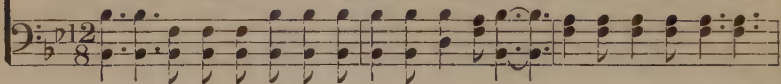
Copyright, 1919, by L. L. Bridgers. Robert H. Coleman, owner.

With credit to "Melody of Love." Published by Theo. Presser Co., Philadelphia.

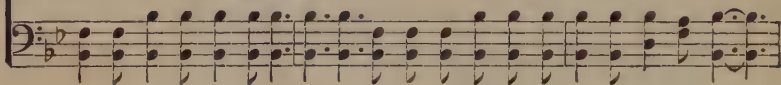




1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O hear Him calling,
2. Pa-tient, loving and ten-der-ly still the Fa-ther pleads, Hear, O hear Him calling,
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Fa-ther, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him calling,



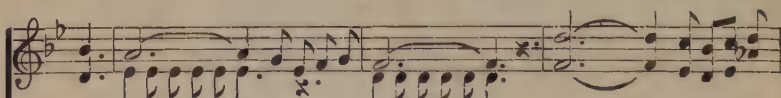
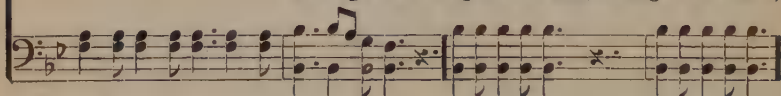
call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His presence, come to-day,  
 call-ing now for thee; Oh, re-turn while the Spirit in - ter-cedes,  
 call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the feast is waiting there,  
 for thee;



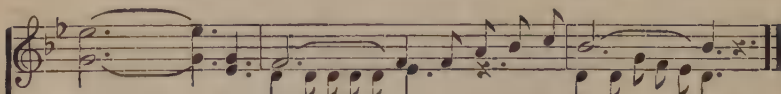
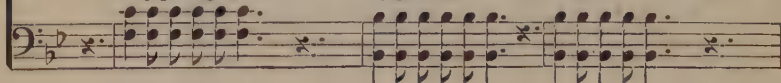
## CHORUS.



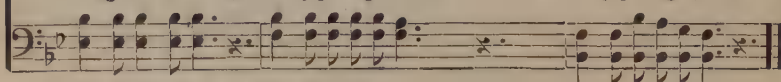
Hear His loving voice calling still..... Call - ing now for thee,.....  
 call-ing still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,



O wea - - ry prodigal, come; Call - ing now for  
 Weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come; Calling now for thee,



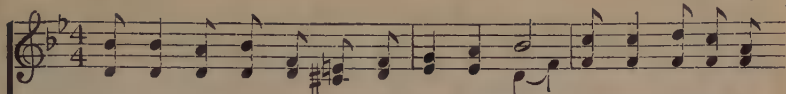
thee,..... O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come.....  
 Calling now for thee, Wea-ry prodigal, come, wea-ry prodigal, come.



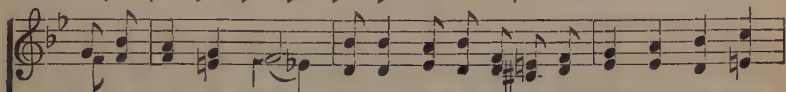
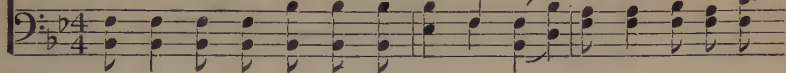
# Jesus Needs You Where You Are 57

F. C. P.

F. Clark Perry



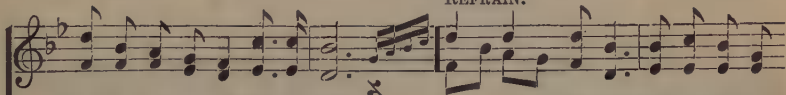
1. Do not be sigh-ing for a lar - ger field, Long - ing to gath-er  
2. On - ly a cor - ner you may la - bor in, Yet e - ven there your  
3. Je - sus is watch-ing you from day to day, Bless - ing your ef-forts



in a great - er yield; Oth - ers are work-ing in the lands a - far, And  
soul the crown may win; Let-ting no self-ish thoughts your progress bar, But  
in His own right way; That in your crown may shine at least one star, Be



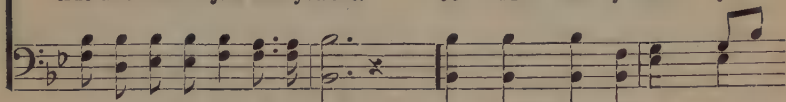
## REFRAIN.



Je - sus needs you just where you are.  
do your du-ty just where you are.  
true and faithful just where you are.

Je - sus needs you, needs you where you

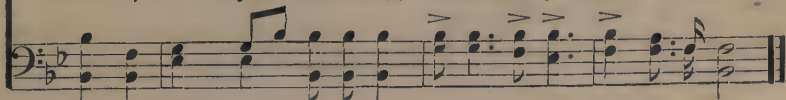
Je - sus dai - ly needs you



are, Not out yon-der, In the fields a-far; Be con-  
where you are Not out yon-der, In the fields afar; Be con-



tent - ed, Nor your record mar,  
tent - ed, Nor your record mar, Je-sus needs you just where you are.

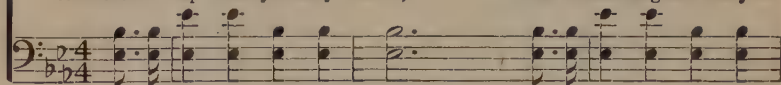


Nellie W. Mays

Chas. H. Gabriel



1. There's a peace that you may know In this world of sin and  
 2. There's a joy that you may know And your soul with love may  
 3. There's a rap-ture you may know, When to that bright world you

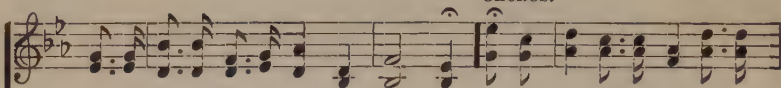


woe;  
 glow  
 go

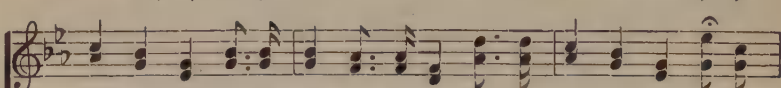
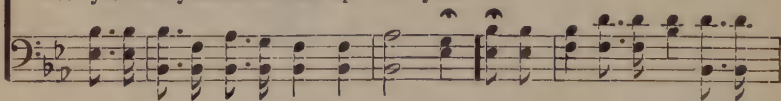
Tho' your day be dark and long, You can cheer it with a song,  
 Till it light-ens up the way For a wan-der-er a-stray,  
 Bearing precious golden sheaves And not faded, withered leaves,



## CHORUS.



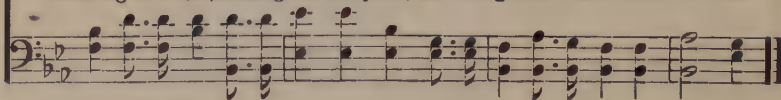
When you know that Je-sus smiles up - on you.  
 When you know that Je-sus smiles up - on you. Oh, the light of His smile Makes our  
 For you'll see your Savior smile up - on you!



life worth while; So, what-ev - er be-tide, Let our faith a - bide; For there's



noth-ing so sweet, Making life complete, As the light of a smile from Je - sus.



# Pray On

59

W. C. Poole

Richard Hainsworth

1. When thy life is filled with grief and care, When thy bur-dens seem too  
 2. 'Tis the way to God thro' a - ges long, 'Tis the way by which the  
 3. 'Tis the pray'r of faith that lights the way, As we on - ward press to  
 4. There was one who prayed in grief a - lone, Till an an - gel came from

hard to bear, There is One who hears and answers pray'r, Pray on, pray on, pray on....  
 weak grow strong; 'Tis the way by which right conquers wrong, Pray on, pray on, pray on....  
 end - less day; Let us trust-ing-ly His word obey, Pray on, pray on, pray on....  
 heav'n's throne, And the pow'r of pray'r He there made known, Pray on, pray on, pray on....

## CHORUS.

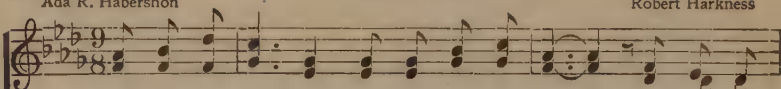
Be-yond the clouds..... that drift a-bove,..... The heart of  
 be-yond the clouds that drift above,

God..... is great with love,..... And in His way.....  
 The heart of God is great with love, And in His way

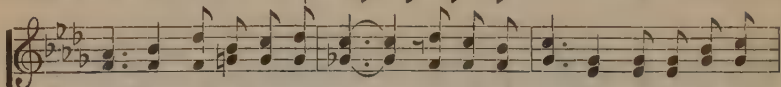
some time, some day,..... He'll hear the pray'r His chil-dren pray.  
 some time, some day,

Ada R. Habershon

Robert Harkness



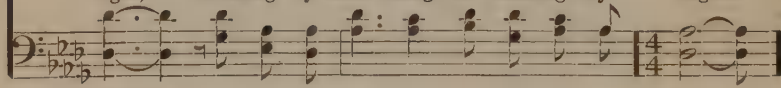
1. Soon will our Sav - ior from heav-en ap - pear; Sweet is the  
 2. Lone-li - ness changed to re - un - ion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -  
 3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark-ness a - way, Night will be  
 4. Weakness will change to mag - nif - i - cent strength, Fail - ure will



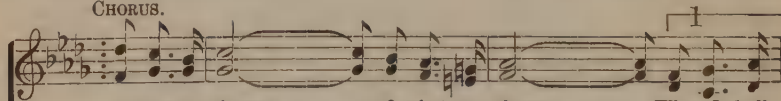
hope and its pow-er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His  
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of  
 changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fa - ble  
 change to per-fec-tion at length, Sorrow will change to un-end-ing de-



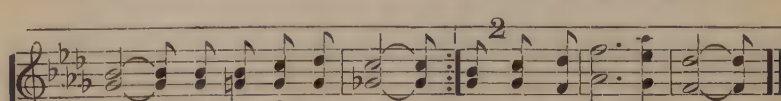
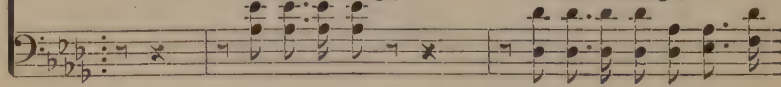
face— This is the goal at the end of our race!  
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!  
 calm, Weeping will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!  
 light, Walking by faith change to walk-ing by sight!



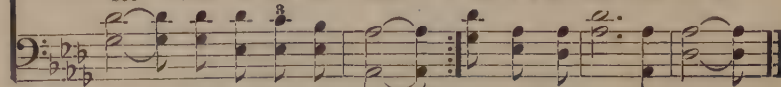
## CHORUS.



O what a change,..... O what a change,..... When I shall  
 O what a change, O what a change,



see His won-der-ful face! When I shall see His face!



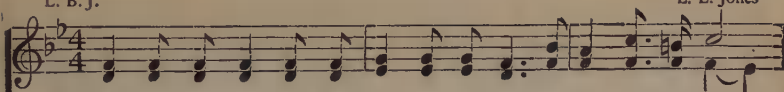


# Power in the Blood

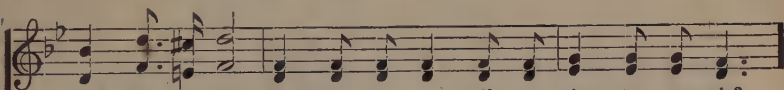
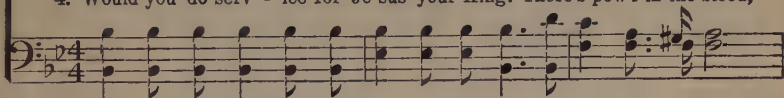
61

L. B. J.

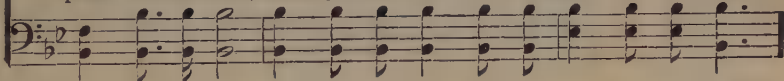
L. E. Jones



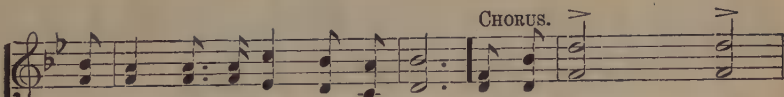
1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,



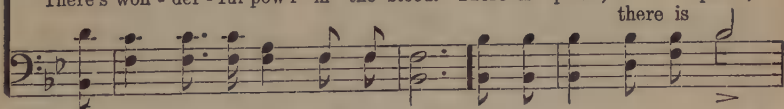
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?



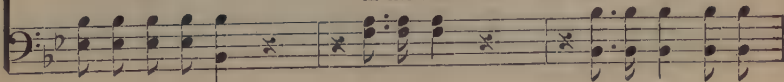
## CHORUS.



There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, there is



Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is  
 in the blood of the Lamb;



pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.  
 there is pow'r,

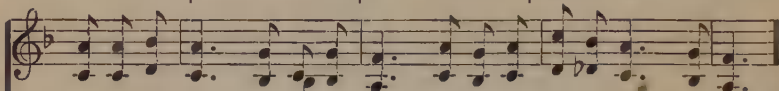
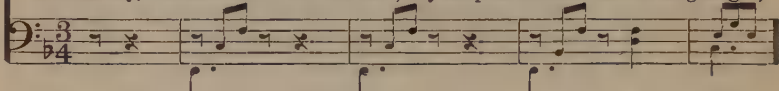


Fanny J. Crosby

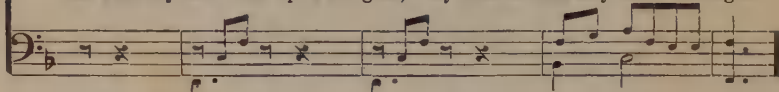
Geo. C. Stebbins



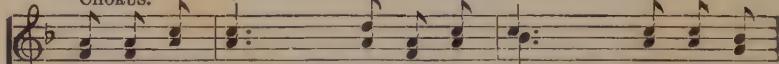
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the gold-en sun Beneath the ros - y tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,



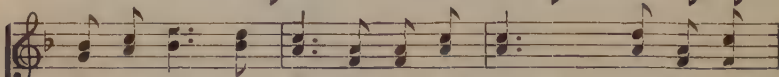
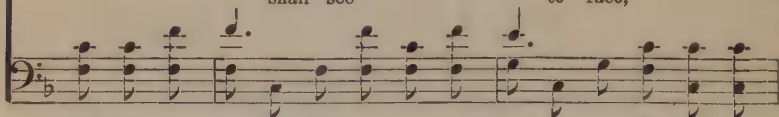
But, O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King?  
 But this I know — my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
 My bless-ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en-ter in to rest.  
 That when my Sav - ior ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



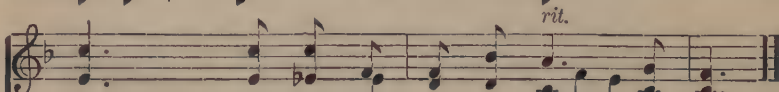
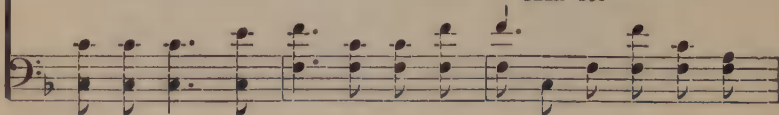
## CHORUS.



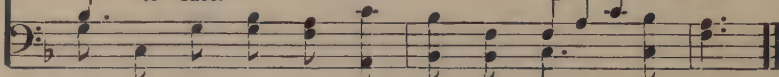
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the  
 shall see to face,



sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to  
 shall see



face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace.  
 to face.

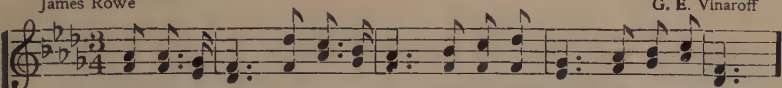


# He Died for Me

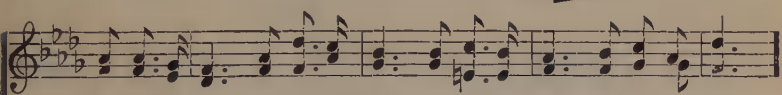
63

James Rowe

G. E. Vinaroff



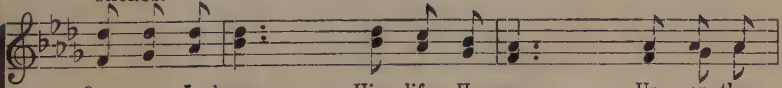
1. I know not why He loves me so, Why precious I to Him should be;
2. I do not un - der - stand such love, The rea - son I not now can see;
3. No oth - er so much love has shown, No oth - er's blood can make me free;
4. Some day, be - yond the gates of gold, His matchless face I hope to see;



But, glo - ry to His name, I know He came to earth and died for me.  
 But this I know, from realms a - bove, He came to give His life for me.  
 And, oh, so great A Friend to own, Is joy and glo - ry here for me.  
 Some day of bliss I hope to hold The hand of Him who died for me.



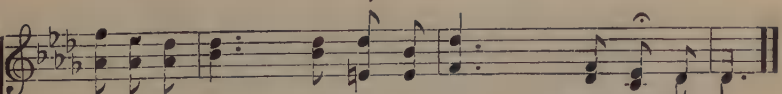
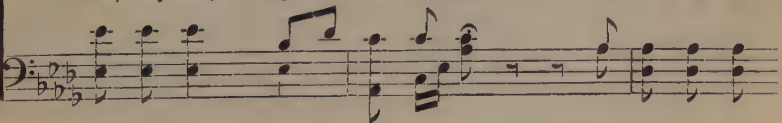
## CHORUS.



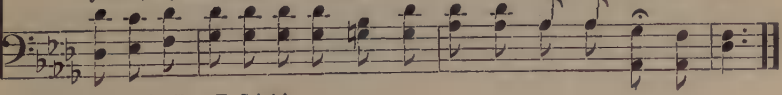
O yes, I know His life He gave Up - on the  
 know, I know His life He gave

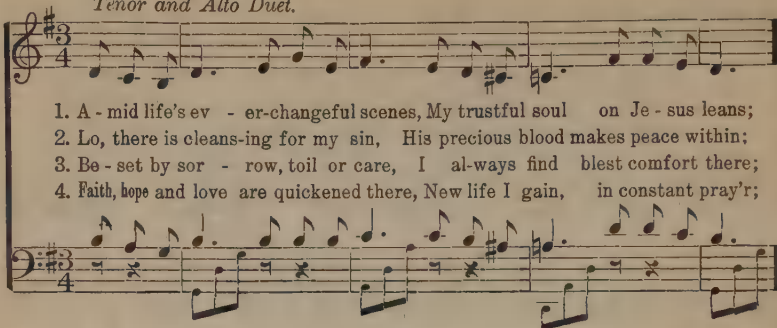


cross, my soul to save;..... For - ev - er His  
 cross, my soul, my soul to save; For - ev - er His

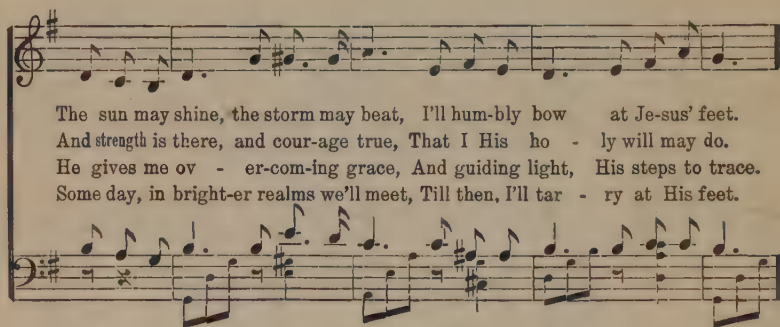


my love shall be, Be - cause I know He died for me.  
 my love, my love shall be, Be - cause I know He died, He died for me.



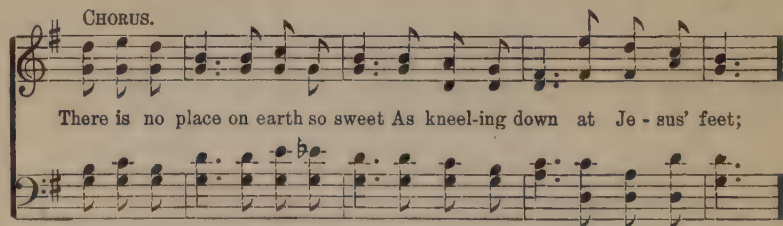
*Tenor and Alto Duet.*


1. A - mid life's ev - er-change-ful scenes, My trustful soul on Je - sus leans;  
 2. Lo, there is cleans-ing for my sin, His precious blood makes peace within;  
 3. Be - set by sor - row, toil or care, I al-ways find blest comfort there;  
 4. Faith, hope and love are quickened there, New life I gain, in constant pray'r;

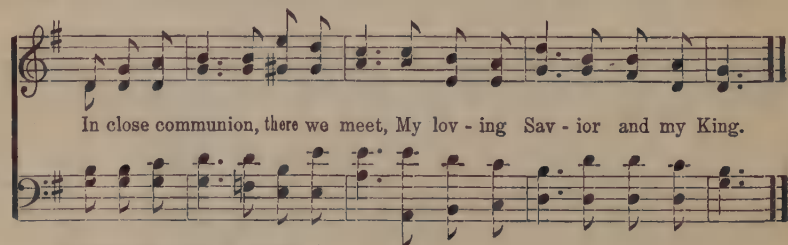


The sun may shine, the storm may beat, I'll hum-bly bow at Je-sus' feet.  
 And strength is there, and cour-age true, That I His ho - ly will may do.  
 He gives me ov - er-com-ing grace, And guiding light, His steps to trace.  
 Some day, in bright-er realms we'll meet, Till then, I'll tar - ry at His feet.

## CHORUS.



There is no place on earth so sweet As kneel-ing down at Je - sus' feet;



In close communion, there we meet, My lov - ing Sav - ior and my King.

# The Way of the Cross Leads Home 65

Jessie Brown Pounds

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
8. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,  
nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

## CHORUS.

If the way of the cross I miss.  
Where the soul is at home with God.  
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

The way of the cross leads

home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
leads home, leads home;

sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.



H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer

1. There's a Rose that is blooming for you, friend, There's a Rose that is blooming for me;  
 2. Long a - go in the val - ley so fair, friend, Far a-way by the beau-ti-ful sea,  
 3. All in vain did they crush this fair flow'r, friend, All in vain did they shatter the tree,

Its perfume is pervading the world, friend, Its perfume is for you and for me.  
 This pure Rose in its beauty first bloomed, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.  
 For its roots, deeply bedded, sprang forth, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.

## REFRAIN.

There's a Rose,..... a love - ly Rose, And its  
 Rose that blooms for me, A Rose that blooms for you,

beau-ty all the world shall see;.... There's a Rose,..... a  
 Rose that blooms for me,

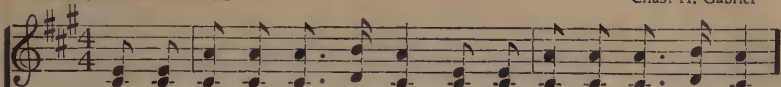
love - ly Rose, Its per-fume is for you and for me.  
 A Rose that blooms for you,

# Walking in the King's Highway


67

Mrs. Grace Weiser Davis

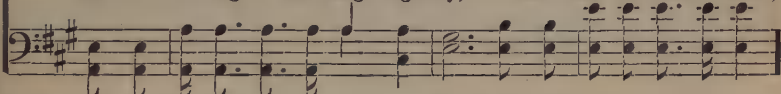
Chas. H. Gabriel



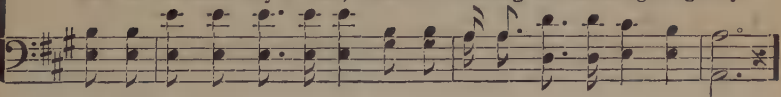
1. I am hap - py ev - 'ry day, I am hap - py all the way,  
 2. Li - ons oft seem in the way—Straight ahead I keep, and pray,  
 3. I re - joice e'en when I'm sad, For His prom - ise makes me glad,  
 4. Such bap - tisms of His love! Such a - noint - ings from a - bove,




Since I'm walk - ing in the King's highway; Things may seem all right or wrong,—  
 Since I'm walk - ing in the King's highway; Then a vic - to - ry is gained,  
 Since I'm walk - ing in the King's highway; For each wound I have ■ balm,—  
 Since I'm walk - ing in the King's highway; Je - sus comes and walks with me,



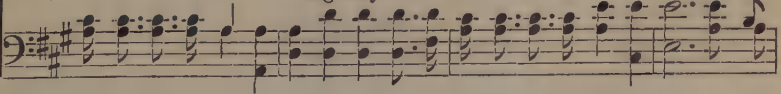
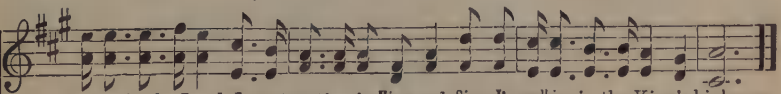
Trusting still, I march a-long, Since I'm walking in the King's highway.  
 For I find the lions chained, Since I'm walking in the King's highway.  
 In the fight I wear a palm, Since I'm walking in the King's highway.  
 More in Him each day I see, Since I'm walking in the King's highway.



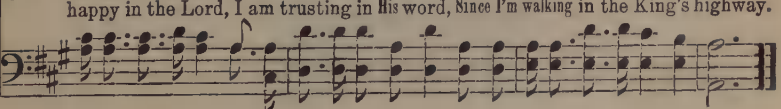
## CHORUS.



Walking in the King's highway! I am walking in the King's highway! I am  
 highway!

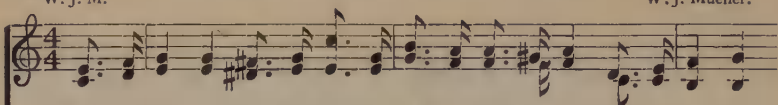



happy in the Lord, I am trusting in His word, Since I'm walking in the King's highway.

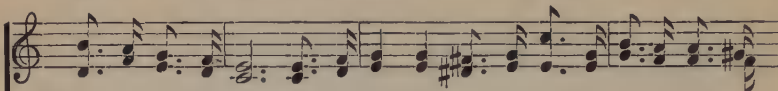
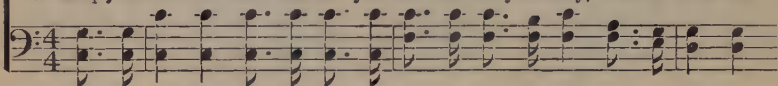


W. J. M.

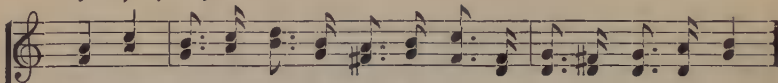
W. J. Mueller.



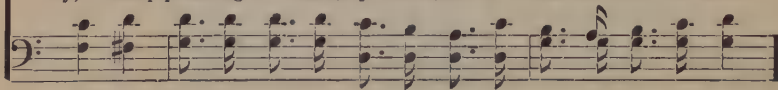
1. Has the foe assailed you, has your heart been gripped with fear? Do the storm-clouds
2. Have you been for-sak - en by the friends you tho't were true? Has your old-time
3. Keep your faith in Je - sus as you trav - el on your way, Trust in Him com -



gath - er dark and drear? Have you doubted, ev - en when the sun was shin-ing  
zeal for-sak - en you? Have you lit - tle heart to do the work you find to  
plete - ly ev - 'ry day; He will nev - er fail you if you His commands o -



clear; — Keep press-ing on - ward, up - ward, and re - mem-ber God is near!  
do? — Keep press-ing on - ward, up - ward, and re - mem-ber God is near!  
bey; — Keep press-ing on - ward, up - ward, and re - mem-ber God is near!



## CHORUS.



Just re - mem - ber God is near, Soon will shadows dis - ap-pear;  
Just re - mem-ber God, thy God is near, Soon will ev-'ry shadow dis - ap-pear,



He is watch-ing, do not fear, Just re-mem-ber God is near,  
He is watching, watching, do not fear, Just re-mem-ber God is near,



# He Careth

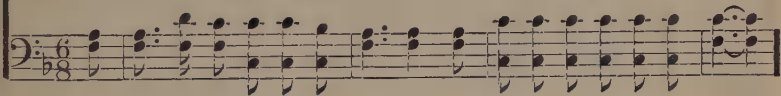
69

L. G. S.

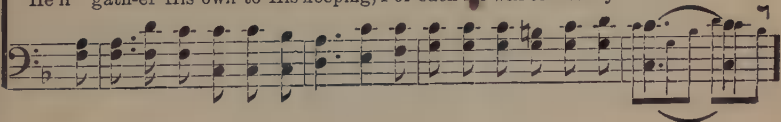
L. G. Simpson



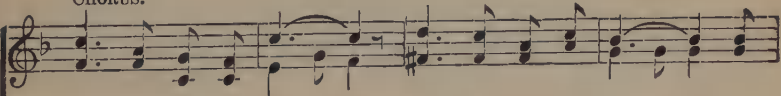
1. If cumbered with life's heavy bur - dens, If o'er thee hang clouds of de - spair,
2. His hand clothes and cares for the lil - ies; The flight of the sparrow He guides;
3. Thy tears and thy sighs He re-mem-bers, Thy pray'rs are re-cord-ed on high;
4. When Je - sus shall come in His glo - ry, To make up His jew-els most rare,



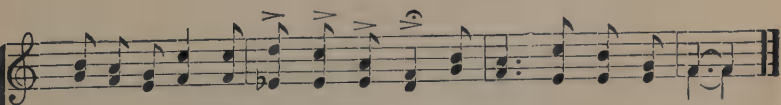
Look up to the Friend of the friendless, He all of thy sorrows will share; ....  
 Much more will He keep those who trust Him And constantly walk by His side.....  
 God's mes-sen-gers en-ter thy chamber, The camps of His angels are nigh.....  
 He'll gath-er His own to His keeping, For each He will ten-der-ly care. ....



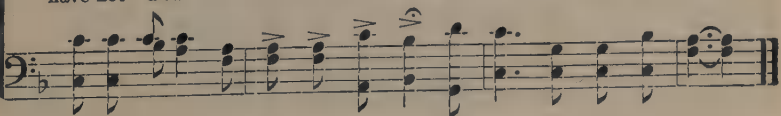
## CHORUS.



He car - eth for thee,..... He car - eth for thee;..... You  
 for thee, for thee;



have not a care that He does not share, Since He car - eth for thee.



Rev. H. G. Jackson

W. S. Nickle

1. From E - gypt's cru - el bond-age fled, O - be - dient to our  
 2. Thro' wil - der - ness - es wide and drear, Our Lord will guide our  
 3. His pow'r the smit - ten rock con-trols; A crys-tal stream our  
 4. Ere long the riv - er crossed, we'll meet The ran-somed host at

Lord's com-mand, And by His word and spir - it led, We're  
 steps a - right; Be - hold to prove His pres - ence here, The  
 need sup - plies; He feeds our hun - gry, faint - ing souls With  
 His right hand; And there re - ceive a wel-come sweet, From

## CHORUS.

on the way to Ca - naan's Land!  
 cloud by day, the fire by night! We're on the way, A  
 dai - ly man - na from the skies!  
 our dear Lord, to Ca - naan's Land!

pil - grim band; We're on the way to Ca - naan's land; Di -

vine - ly guid - ed day by day, We're on the way, we're on the way.



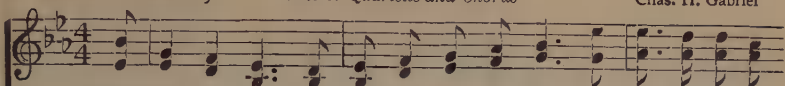
# How Wonderful

71

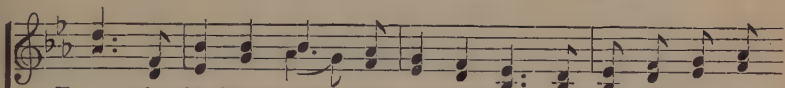
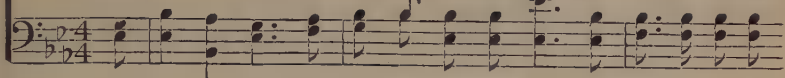
Rev. E. G. W. Wesley

*Solo or Quartette and Chorus*

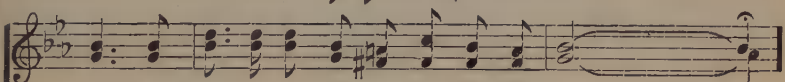
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. From death to life! From dark-ness in - to light! How won-der-ful is
2. From tears to joy! From sor - row He makes free! How won-der-ful the
3. From sigh to song! From all which caus - es grief! How won-der-ful that
4. From toil to rest! From wea - ri - ness and strife! How won-der-ful that



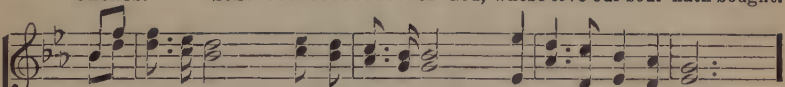
He who this hath wrought! Who cloudless day has wrest - ed out of  
change which Christ doth bring! He speaks, and fear and pain and doubt-ing  
clouds He drives a - way! His pres-ence cheers and gives com-plete re -  
He our home pre-pares; There will He give to us e - ter - nal



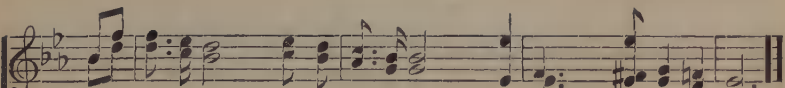
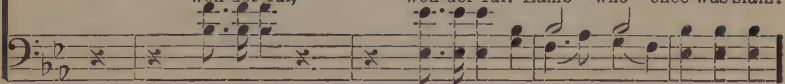
night,—The Son of God, whose blood our souls hath bought!.....  
flee,—The Son of God, our Lord, Re-deem - er, King!.....  
lief,—The Son of God, who turn-eth night to day.....  
life,—The Son of God, who ev - er for us cares.....



CHORUS. Son.....of God, whose love our soul hath bought.



How won-der-ful, O how won-der-ful! The Lamb who once was slain;  
won-der-ful, won-der-ful! Lamb who once was slain:



How won-der-ful, O how wonderful, Who died, and lives a - gain!  
won-der-ful, wonderful, The Lamb who died, and lives a - gain!



Christ B. Anson

Harry Dixon Loes

1. Would you dwell to - day in a sun - lit way, In the glo - ry  
 2. Not a cloud can rise to be - dim the skies Of the life He  
 3. 'Tis with - in the heart that the fire doth start, And its glo - ry

of God's smile? Just o - bey His will, and your life He'll fill With His  
 doth pos-sess. O the joy di - vine, in His light to shine In this  
 shine a - broad, Through the gloom-y days and the dark-ened ways, Bid-ding

CHORUS.

sun-shine all the while. Oh, the sun - shine that Je - sus  
 world of sin - ful - ness!  
 sin - ners turn to God. sun-shine, blessed sun-shine that

gives Turns the dark-est night to day;..... In His  
 turns the dark-est night to day;

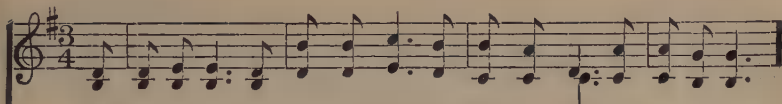
serv - ice are peace and joy, Giving sunshine all a-long the way.  
 service, hap-py serv-ice are

# He Lifted Me

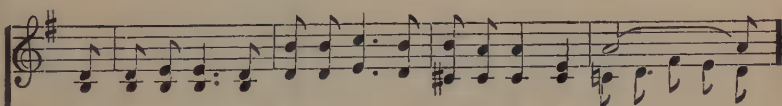
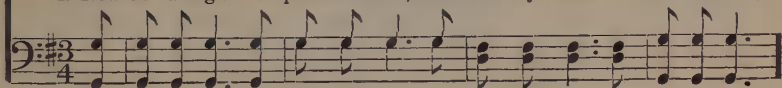
73

Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel



1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirr'd,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

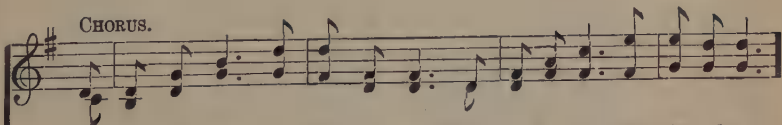


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me.  
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me.  
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me.  
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me.

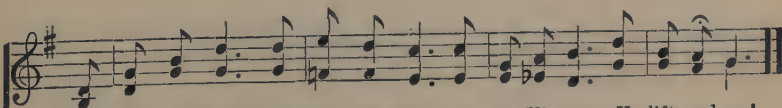
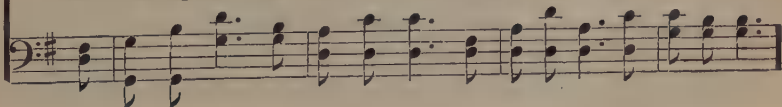
He lift - ed me.



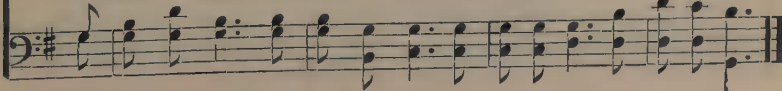
## CHORUS.



From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,



From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!



1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land, My home is  
 2. This is the King's command, that all men ev-'ry-where, Re-pent and  
 3. My home is brighter far than Sharon's ros-y plain, E-ter-nal

far a-way, up-on ■ gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of  
 turn a-way from sin's se-duc-tive snare: That all who will o-bey, with  
 life and joy throughout its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how

CHORUS.  
 realms be-yond the sea, I'm here on busi-ness for my King.  
 Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the  
 mortals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.

mes-sage that I bring, A message angels fain would sing, "Oh, be ye

reconciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God."

# He'll Love to the End

75

Dr. M. Victor Staley

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. He loves me! He loves me! My Sav - ior and Friend, His  
2. He loves me! He loves me! What joy fills my breast, To  
3. He loves me! He loves me! What have I to fear, When

care is un - ceas - ing, His grace with - out end: He won - drous - ly  
think that the Sav - ior my life has so blest; To know He has  
such a kind Friend as my Sav - ior is near; In times of mis -

bles - es with each pass - ing day, And, thro' - out life's jour - ney He  
prom - ised to e'er be my Guide, In sun - shine and shad - ow with  
for - tune He ev - er will be My com - fort and ref - uge; to

smoothes all the way; He loves me! He loves me! My Sav - ior and  
me to a - bide; He loves me! He loves me! My Sav - ior and  
Him will I flee; He loves me! He loves me! My Sav - ior and

Friend; Tho' oth - ers for - sake me, He'll love to the end.



Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. In the Lord be strong, go forth His will to do; Be a serv - ant  
 2. In the Lord be strong, nor mur-mur if He lead To the burn-ing  
 3. In the Lord be strong, fear not the hosts of sin! In His strength a -

faith - ful, loy - al, brave and true, What - so - ev - er be the  
 des - ert or thro' frag - rant mead; Sure - ly He who clothes the  
 lone go forth the fight to win. Keep the glo - rious ban - ner

serv - ice He require, Let His will be thine, His glo - ry thy de - sire.  
 lil - ies of the field, Un - to thee will be an ev - er - last - ing shield.  
 of the cross unfurled, Till it waves tri - um - phant o - ver all the world.

## CHORUS.

In the Lord be strong, press onward to the prize! From the heights His  
 on - ward to the prize! From the

ban - ner floats a - gainst the skies, Where - so - ev - er thy great Lead - er calls, o -  
 heights a - gainst the skies, Where - so - ev - er thy great Lead - er

bey, And fol - low all the way.....  
 calls o-bey, And fal - ter not but fol - low, fol - low all the way.

fol - low all the way.....

## 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa W. R. Stead

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;  
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;  
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;  
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom - ise; Thus to know, "Thus saith the Lord."  
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood!  
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

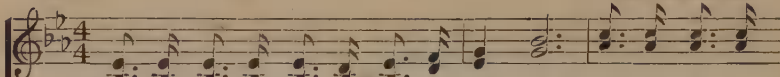
## CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, How I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!


Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

L. S. L.


Lida Shirers Leech



1. Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store - house, All your mon - ey,  
 2. When my way-'ring faith in tri - al fal - ters, When His guid - ing  
 3. I have yield - ed Him my life for - ev - er, All I am, or



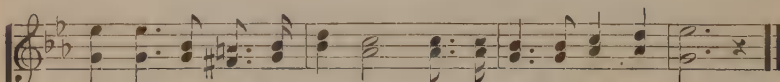
tal - ents time and love; Con - se - crate them all up - on the al - tar;  
 hand I can not see; Then in wondrous love and ten - der mer - cy,  
 have, or hope to be; Naught on earth my hold on Him can sev - er,



*rit.* REFRAIN.  
 While your Sav - ior from a - bove speaks sweet - ly, Trust me,  
 Through His word He says to me, my child just  
 While I hear Him say to me, my child just Trust me, yes, then



try me, prove me, saith the Lord of hosts and see, If a  
 try me, prove me,



bles - sing, un-meas - ured bles - sing, I will not pour out on Thee.

# True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

79

Frances R. Havergal

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance Yielding henceforth to our  
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt - ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy  
 glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant-en-deav-or and lov-ing o - be-dience, Freely and  
 reign there a-lone, O - ver our wills and aff-ec-tions vic - to-rious, Freely sur

## CHORUS.

strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev-er!  
 joy - ous-ly now would we bring. Peal out the watchword! si-lence it nev-er!  
 ren - dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watchword! si-lence it nev-er!

Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!  
 Song of our spir-its, re - joic-ing and free; Peal out the watchword!

loy - al for ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

Dr. Victor M. Staley

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Some day 'twill all be o - ver-- The toils and cares of life; Some  
 2. Some day I'll see the man - sions of heav - en's cit - y fair; Some  
 3. Some day I'll see the Sav - ior, and know Him, face to face; Some

day the world be vanquished With all this mor-tal strife; Some day, the jour-ney  
 day I'll greet with pleasure, The dear ones wait-ing there; Some day, I'll hear the  
 day re-ceive, un-meas-ured, The bless-ings of His grace; Some day He'll smile up

end-ed, I'll lay my bur-den down; Some day, in realms su - per-nal Re -  
 voic-es Of God's an - gel-ic throng; Some day I'll join the cho - rus In  
 on me From that white throne a - bove; Some day I'll know the full-ness of

## CHORUS.

ceive, at last my crown. Some day.....some hap-py day, .....  
 heav'n's im-mor-tal song.  
 His un - dy-ing love. some hap-py day, some hap-py day,



The Lord will wipe all tears a - way, ..... And I shall go to dwell with  
all tears a-way,

Him, ..... To dwell with Him ..... some hap-py day.  
to dwell with Him, to dwell with Him hap-py day.

## Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. E. M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weak-ness,  
2. Lord now in-deed I find Thy power and Thine a-lone, Can change the  
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me Thine all in all."  
lep - ers spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,  
gar - ments white In the blood of Cal-vry's Lamb.

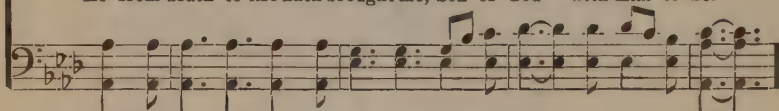
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.



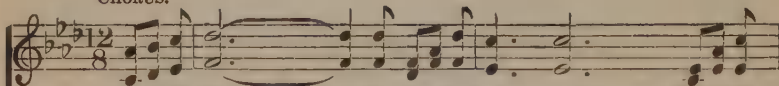
1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-umph-ant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;



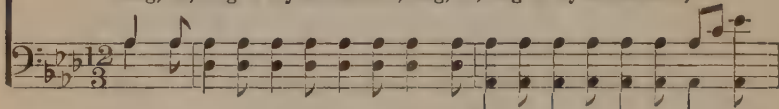
On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.  
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.



## CHORUS.



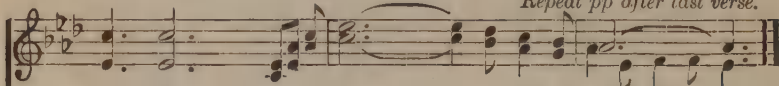
Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His  
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,



blood..... He purchased me..... On the cross.... He sealed my  
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the



*Repeat pp after last verse.*



par-don Paid the debt..... and made me free.....  
 cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.



# The Land On High

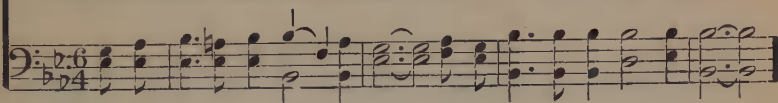
83

W V. Butcher. Arr.

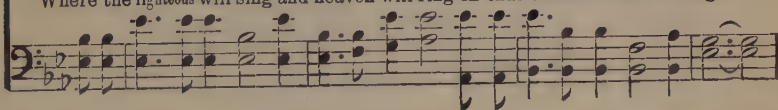
Arr. by C. H. G.



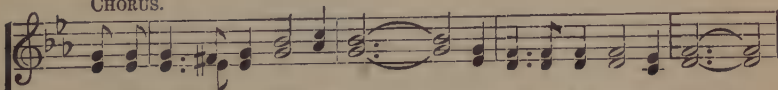
1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, To its glo - ries I fain would fly,
2. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, I shall en - ter it, by and by;
3. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Then, oh, why should I fear to die,
4. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Where I nev - er shall weep or sigh,
5. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Where I nev - er shall say—"good by!"



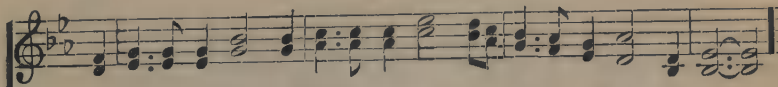
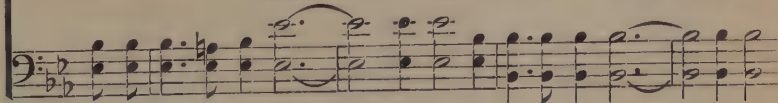
When by sorrows pressed down I long for my crown In that beautiful land on high.  
 There with friends, hand in hand I'll walk on the strand In that beautiful land on high.  
 When there is but one way to man-sions of day In that beautiful land on high.  
 For my Fa-ther hath said no tear shall be shed In that beautiful land on high.  
 Where the righteous will sing and heaven will ring In that beautiful land on high.



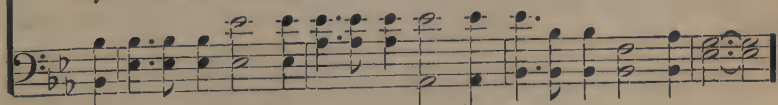
## CHORUS.



In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be, . . . . . From earth and its cares set free;  
 land . . . . . I'll be, . . . . . cares . . . . . set free;



My Je - sus is there! He's gone to pre-pare A place in that land for me.

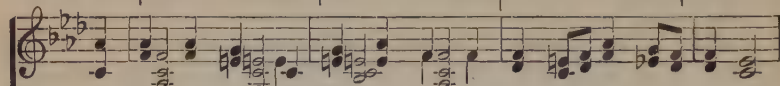




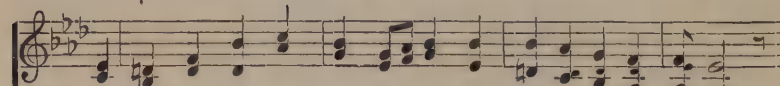
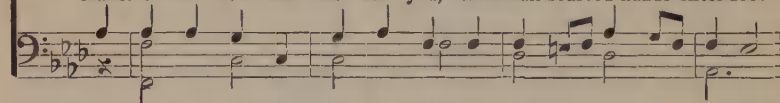
1. I have a Friend, a wondrous Friend, Like Him there is no oth-er,
2. My soul, so long in quest of peace, Was worn with fruitless try-ing,
3. Would you not know this wondrous Friend, And learn to trust and love Him?



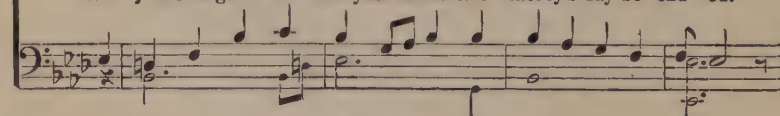
I know Him well, for He is mine, A Friend far more than brother;  
But oh! I felt my sin was gone When I be-held Him dy-ing.  
His proffered gift of life re-ceive, A might-y Sav-ior prove Him?



I well re-mem-ber, till this hour, The place where first I met Him;  
He loves me yet, as then He loved, And oh, I love Him dear-ly.  
Hark! e-ven now He call-eth you, With nail-scarred hands extended!



'Twas on a hill where bit-ter foes Had cru-el-ly be-set Him.  
And He will love me to the end, And, to the end, be near me.  
Will you not give to Him your heart Ere mercy's day be end-ed?



### CHORUS.



He grows more pre-cious to my heart, The more I learn a-bout Him,



He sat - is - fies my deep - est need, What would I do with - out Him?

## Thy Will Be Done

\*Dr. S. F. Smith

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Thy way, O God, is best, Thy way,—not mine; Pa - tient be -  
 2. I know Thy wise de - sign, Thy will is mine; From earth - ly  
 3. Clay in the pot - ter's hand, Thy will is mine; 'Tis Thine the  
 4. Sor - row or joy be sent, Thy will is mine; In all Thy

neath Thy rod, Quick to o - bey Thy nod, Be - cause thou art my God, —  
 dross re - fine, Shape to the Mould di - vine; My soul shall not re - pine, —  
 vase to make, Or Thine, dear Lord, to break; Thine or to give or take, —  
 way I see, What - e'er my lot may be, I trust my all to Thee, —

Thy will, not mine; Be - cause Thou art my God, — Thy will, not mine.  
 Thy will, not mine; My soul shall not re - pine, — Thy will, not mine.  
 Thy will, not mine; Thine or to give or take, — Thy will, not mine.  
 Thy will, not mine; I trust my all to Thee, — Thy will is mine.

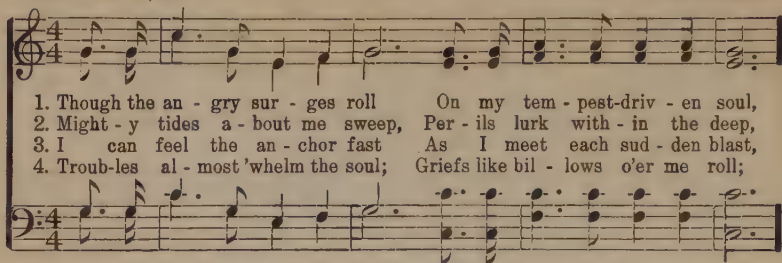
Copyright, 1921, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Renewal.

\*"Thy Will Be Done" and "Thy Kingdom Come," (found on page 212,) were written especially for me by the author of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," in 1893. The original copy of each hymn, written in long hand by Dr. Smith, together with his personal letter of presentation, are still in my possession.—Chas. H. Gabriel.

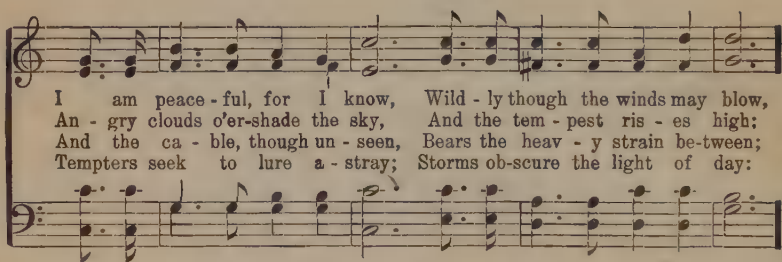


W. C. Martin, arr.

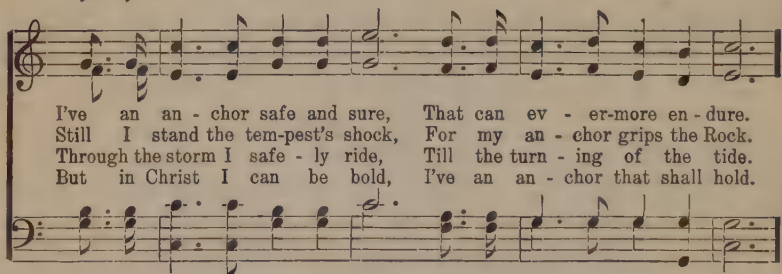
D. B. Townner



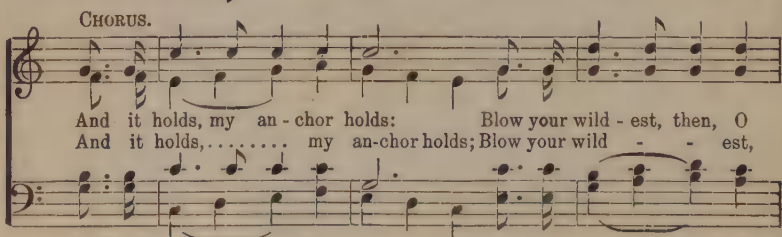
1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll      On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,  
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep,      Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast      As I meet each sud - den blast,  
 4. Troub - les al - most 'whelm the soul;      Grievs like bil - lows o'er me roll;



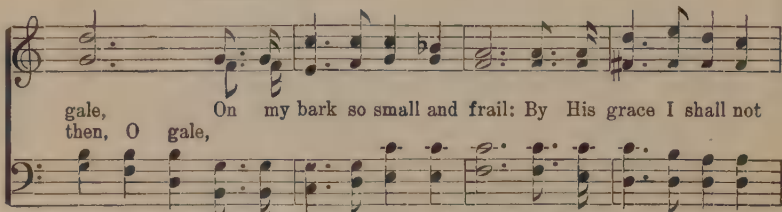
I am peace - ful, for I know,      Wild - ly though the winds may blow,  
 An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky,      And the tem - pest ris - es high;  
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen,      Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;  
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray;      Storms ob - scure the light of day;



I've an an - chor safe and sure,      That can ev - er-more en - dure.  
 Still I stand the tem - pest's shock,      For my an - chor grips the Rock.  
 Through the storm I safe - ly ride,      Till the turn - ing of the tide.  
 But in Christ I can be bold,      I've an an - chor that shall hold.



CHORUS.  
 And it holds, my an - chor holds:      Blow your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds, . . . . . my an - chor holds;      Blow your wild - est,



gale,      On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not  
 then, O gale,

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.  
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

## Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. Longstaff

Geo. C. Stebbins

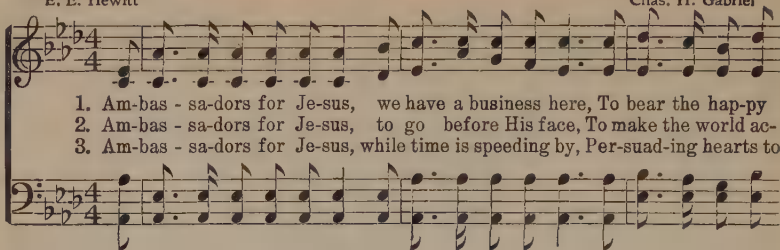
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him  
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rushes on; . Spend much time in  
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be -  
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's child-ren;  
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,  
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;.. In joy or in sor - row,  
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;.. Thus led by His Spir - it

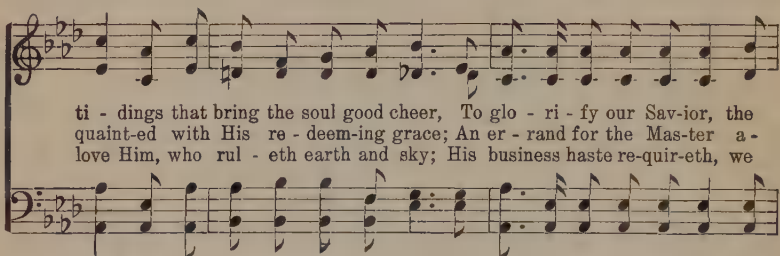
Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His blessing to seek.  
Like Him thou shalt be; . Thy friends in thy con - duct His likeness shall see.  
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, looking to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
To foun - tains of love, Thou soon shall be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

E. E. Hewitt

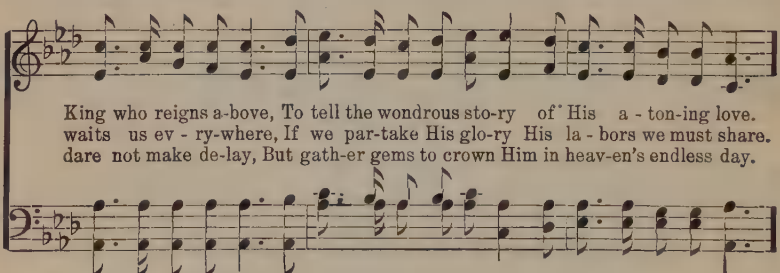
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Am-bas - sa-dors for Je-sus, we have a business here, To bear the hap-py  
 2. Am-bas - sa-dors for Je-sus, to go before His face, To make the world ac-  
 3. Am-bas - sa-dors for Je-sus, while time is speeding by, Per-suad-ing hearts to

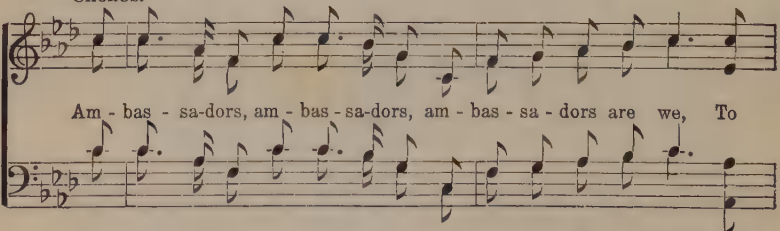


ti - dings that bring the soul good cheer, To glo - ri - fy our Sav-ior, the  
 quaint-ed with His re - deem-ing grace; An er - rand for the Mas-ter a -  
 love Him, who rul - eth earth and sky; His business haste re-quir-eth, we

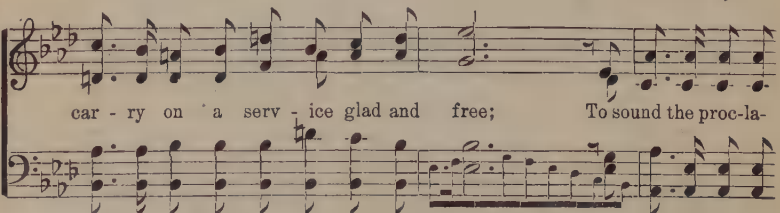


King who reigns a-bove, To tell the wondrous sto-ry of His a - ton-ing love.  
 waits us ev - ry-where, If we par-take His glo-ry His la - bors we must share.  
 dare not make de-lay, But gath-er gems to crown Him in heav-en's endless day.

## CHORUS.



Am - bas - sa-dors, am - bas - sa-dors, am - bas - sa - dors are we, To



car - ry on a serv - ice glad and free; To sound the proc-la-

ma-tion, of His won-der-ful sal-va-tion, Am-bas-sa-dors for Je-sus are we.

## Bringing In the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide  
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fearing nei-ther clouds nor  
 3. Go then, ev - er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,  
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,  
 spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

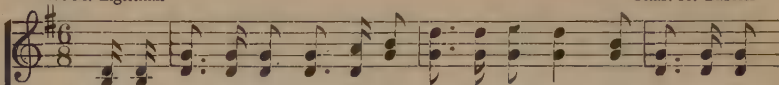
## CHORUS.

We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing

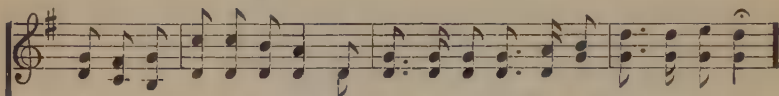
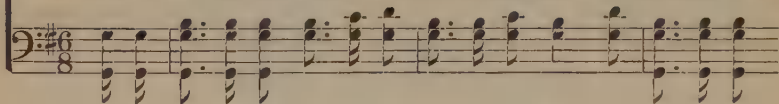
in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joicing, bring-ing in the sheaves; bring-ing in the sheaves.

W. M. Lighthall

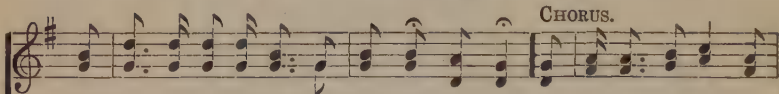
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. There's a song in my heart that my lips can-not sing, 'Tis praise in the
2. I shall stand one day fault-less and pure by His throne, Transformed from my
3. All the mu-sic of heav-en, so per-fect and sweet, Will blend with my

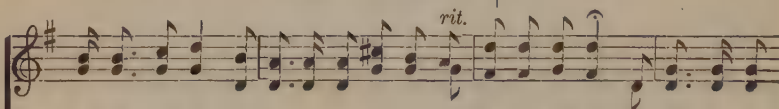


high-est to Je-sus, my King; Its mu-sic each moment is thrill-ing my soul,  
im-age conformed to His own; Then I shall find words for the song of my soul,  
song and will make it complete; Thro' a-ges un-end-ing the ech-oes will roll,

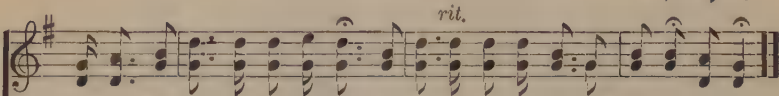
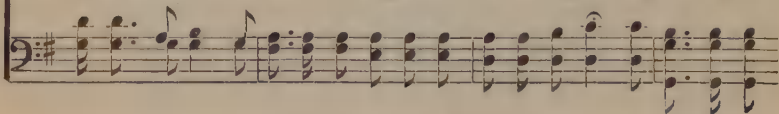


## CHORUS.

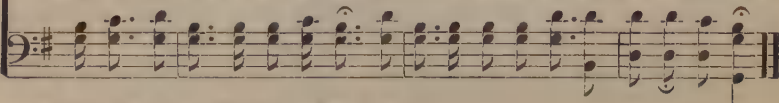
For I was a sin-ner, but Christ made me whole. A sin-ner made whole! a



sinner made whole! The Savior hath bought me and ransomed my soul! My heart it is



sing-ing, the an-them is ring-ing, For I was a sin-ner, but Christ made me whole.





# Waiting to Be Gracious

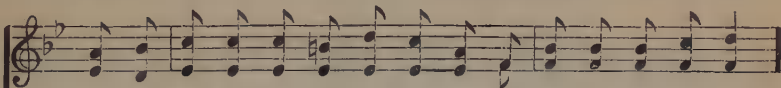
91

Julia H. Johnson

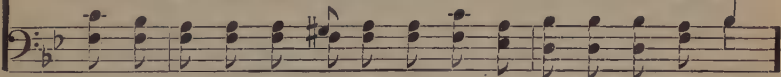
H. P. Morton



1. He is wait-ing to be gracious—Christ the Lord of life and light,
2. Have you heard Him knocking, knocking, Have you kept Him wait-ing long?
3. He is wait-ing to be gracious, But He will not al-ways wait;



Yearn-ing o'er the lost and stray-ing, Who are pre-cious in His sight.  
He would par-don, cleanse and save you! O what love! so true and strong!  
Oh, be-lov-ed, bid Him en-ter, For the hour is grow-ing late!



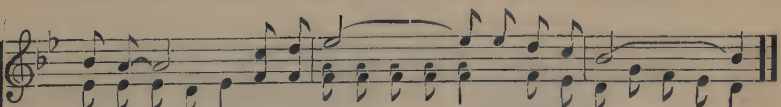
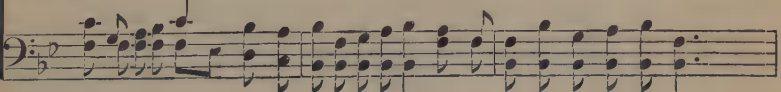
## CHORUS.



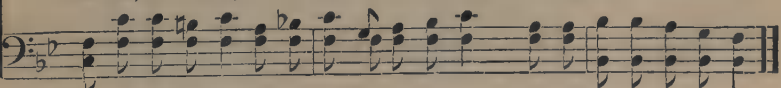
He is wait-ing to be gra-cious, Wait-ing  
He is wait-ing to be gra-cious, gra-cious un-to thee, Wait-ing



pa - - tient-ly to-day, With His pier-ced hand He  
patiently to-day, waiting patiently today; With His pierced hand He beckons,

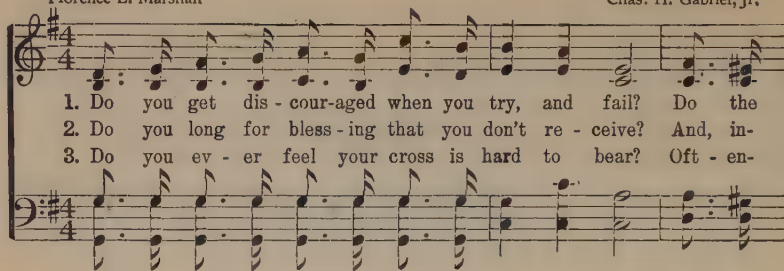


beck-ons, Trust, and fol - - low all the way.....  
beck-ons, un-to thee, Trust and follow all the way, fol-low, fol-low all the way.

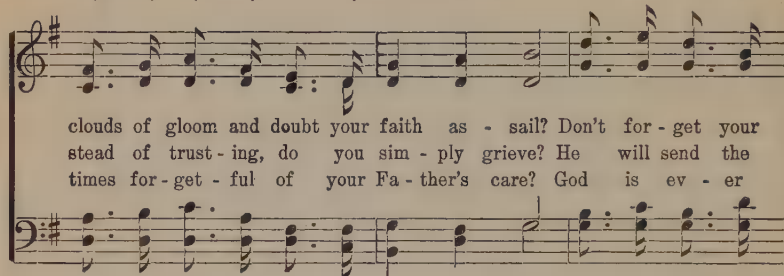


Florence E. Marshall

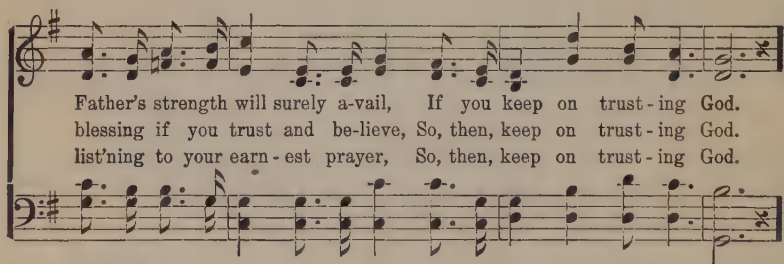
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. Do you get dis-cour-aged when you try, and fail? Do the  
2. Do you long for bless-ing that you don't re-ceive? And, in-  
3. Do you ev-er feel your cross is hard to bear? Oft-en-

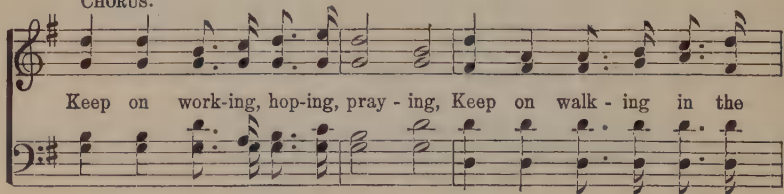


clouds of gloom and doubt your faith as-sail? Don't for-get your  
stead of trust-ing, do you sim-ply grieve? He will send the  
times for-get-ful of your Fa-ther's care? God is ev-er

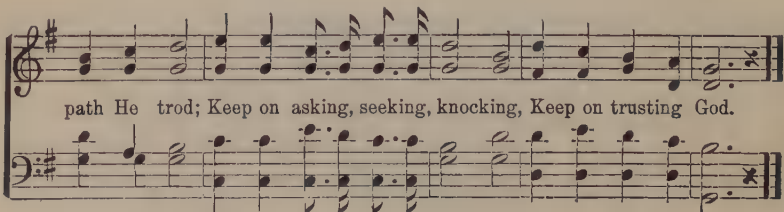


Father's strength will surely a-vail, If you keep on trust-ing God.  
blessing if you trust and be-lieve, So, then, keep on trust-ing God.  
listning to your earn-est prayer, So, then, keep on trust-ing God.

## CHORUS.



Keep on work-ing, hop-ing, pray-ing, Keep on walk-ing in the



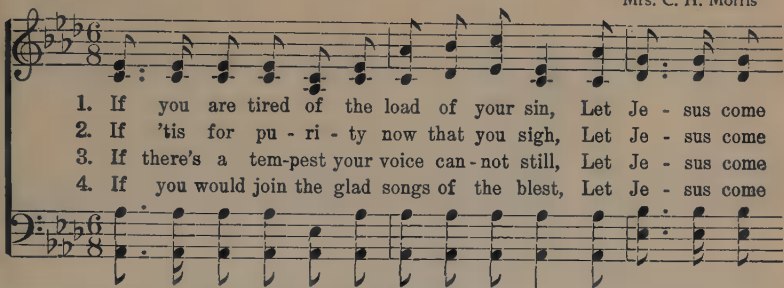
path He trod; Keep on asking, seeking, knocking, Keep on trusting God.

# Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

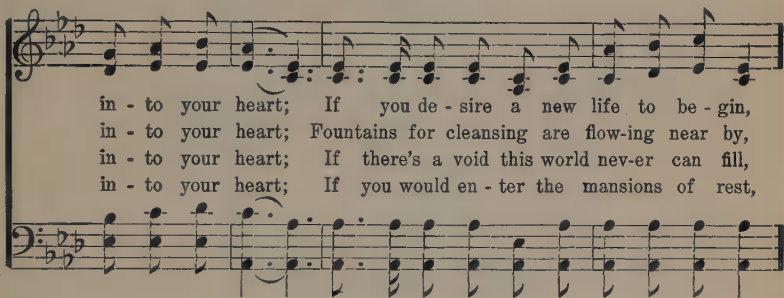
93

C. H. M.

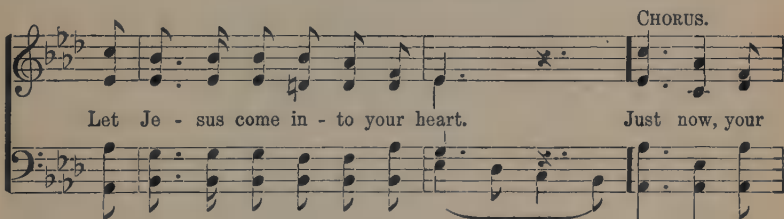
Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come  
 2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come  
 3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come  
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

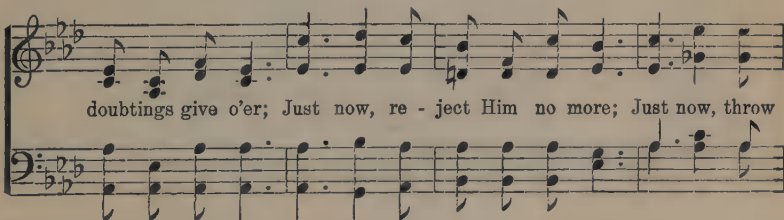


in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow-ing near by,  
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,  
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

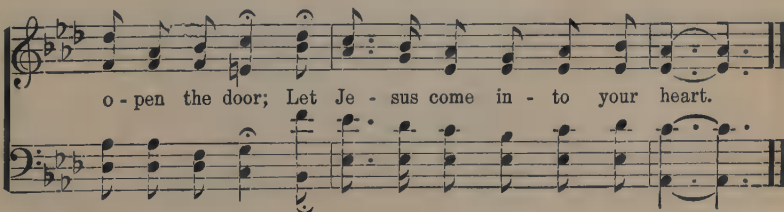


CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your



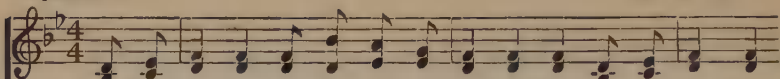
doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw




o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

James Rowe

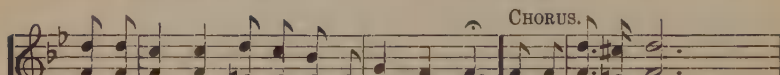
Chas. H. Gabriel



1, There's a slo - gan ring - ing o - ver sea and land, 'Tis a shout of  
 2. It is cheer-ing thousands in the righteous fight, For it takes the  
 3. Let us catch the mu - sic of this hap - py word, And re - peat it




gladness from the army grand; For the hordes of sin are being backward hurled  
 shadows from the dreary night; And it shows the breaking of the glo - ry day,  
 dai - ly for our blessed Lord; For the world shall yet before Him prostrate fall,



CHORUS.


By the King of Glo-ry, who shall win the world. It is vic - to - ry!  
 When both doubt and error shall be swept a-way.  
 Own and crown Him everlasting Lord of all! It is vic - - - to - ry!

vic - to - ry!



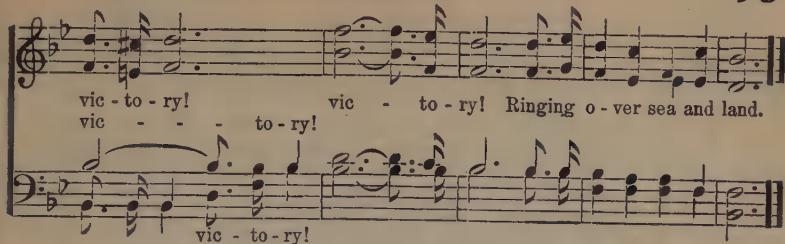
vic - to - ry! Heard on ev - 'ry hand,..... Ringing  
 vic - - - to - ry! 'tis vic - to - ry!

vic - to - ry!



o - ver sea and land;..... It is vic - to - ry!  
 'tis vic - to - ry! It is vic - - - to - ry!

vic - to - ry!

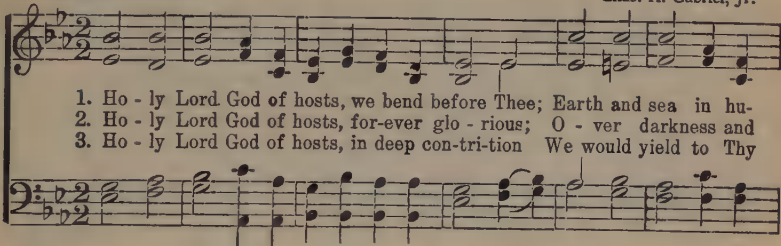


vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Ringing o - ver sea and land.  
vic - - - to - ry!  
vic - to - ry!

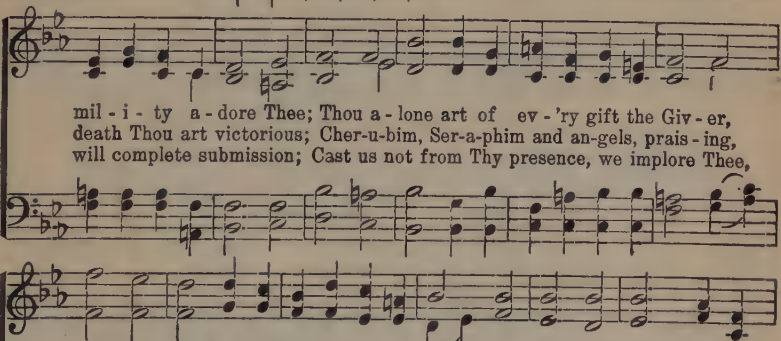
## Lord God of Hosts

Charlotte G. Homer

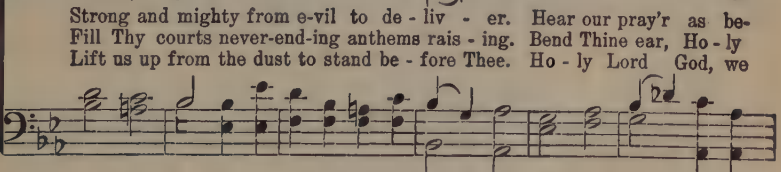
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



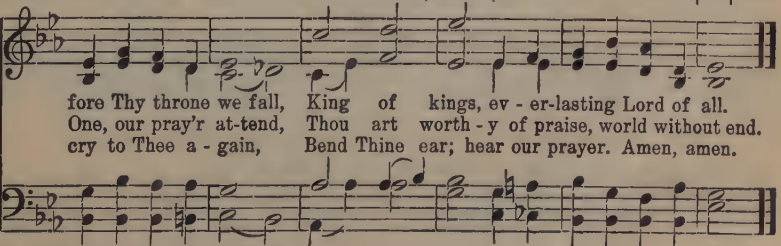
1. Ho - ly Lord God of hosts, we bend before Thee; Earth and sea in hu-  
2. Ho - ly Lord God of hosts, for-ever glo - rious; O - ver darkness and  
3. Ho - ly Lord God of hosts, in deep con-tri-tion We would yield to Thy



mil - i - ty a - dore Thee; Thou a - lone art of ev - 'ry gift the Giv - er,  
death Thou art victorious; Cher-u-bim, Ser-a-phim and an-gels, prais - ing,  
will complete submission; Cast us not from Thy presence, we implore Thee,



Strong and mighty from e-vil to de - liv - er. Hear our pray'r as be-  
Fill Thy courts never-end-ing anthems rais - ing. Bend Thine ear, Ho - ly  
Lift us up from the dust to stand be - fore Thee. Ho - ly Lord God, we



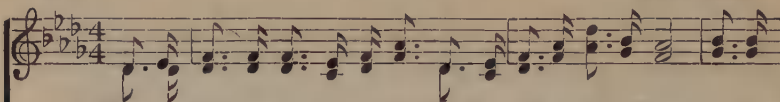
fore Thy throne we fall, King of kings, ev - er-lasting Lord of all.  
One, our pray'r at-tend, Thou art worth - y of praise, world without end.  
cry to Thee a - gain, Bend Thine ear; hear our prayer. Amen, amen.



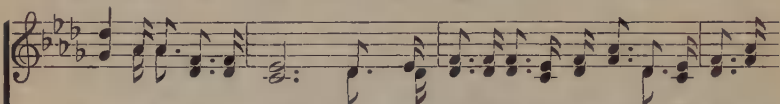
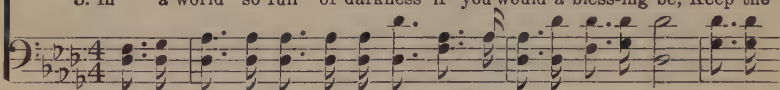
# 96 Keep the Fire Burning In Your Soul

H. B.

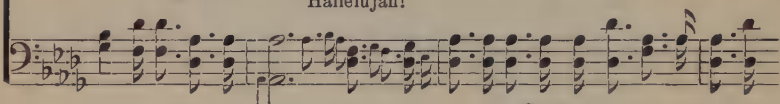
Herbert Buffum



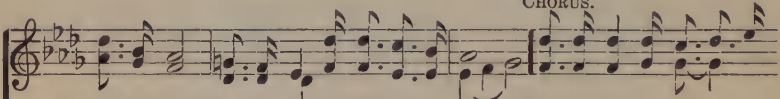
1. When your sins are all for - giv-en, and you're walking in the light, Keep the
2. When the tempter would discourage, and the way is dark a-head, Keep the
3. In a world so full of darkness if you would a bless-ing be, Keep the



fire burning in your soul! Put your trust alone in Jesus,—He will guide your  
fire burning in your soul! There is noth-ing to a-larm you or to fill your  
fire burning in your soul! Fol - low Him the great Example! He will keep you  
Hallelujah!

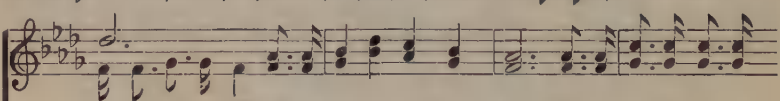


CHORUS.

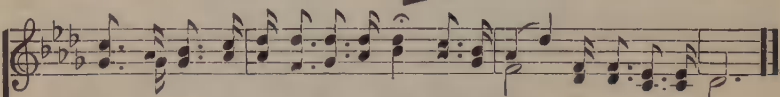


steps a-right, Keep the fire burning in your soul. Keep the fire burning in your  
soul with dread, Keep the fire burning in your soul.  
pure and free, Keep the fire burning in your soul.

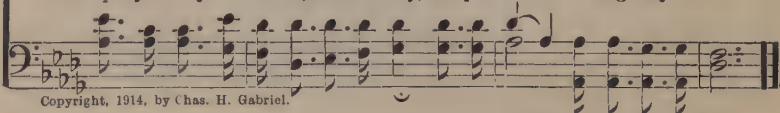
burning



soul, Tho' the waves a-round you roll, If you want the Lord to  
burn-ing in your soul,



keep you so you'll nev-er, nev-er stray, Keep the fire burning in your soul.

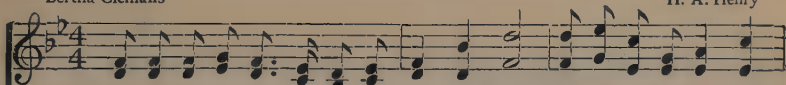


# A Messenger of Christ

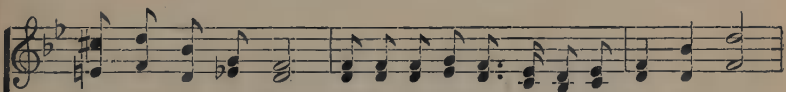
97

Bertha Clemans

H. A. Henry



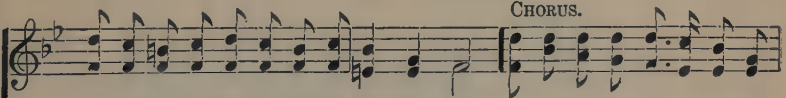
1. I would be a mes - sen - ger of Christ my King, Precious words of promise
2. I would be a mes - sen - ger of Je - sus' choice, Ringing out His promise
3. We should all be mes - sen - gers and not re - fuse Those who nev - er yet have



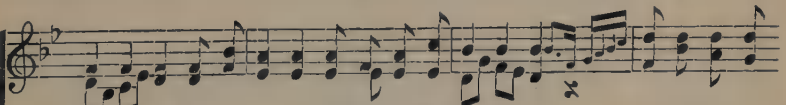
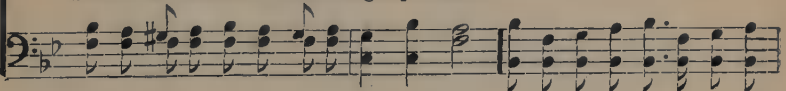
I would ev - er bring; To the sad and lone - ly ones who nev - er heard,  
with a vi - brant voice; Sing - ing of His love and care, that all may hear,  
heard the joy - ful news; We must tell of Je - sus' love to souls in need,



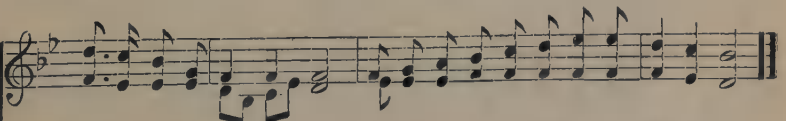
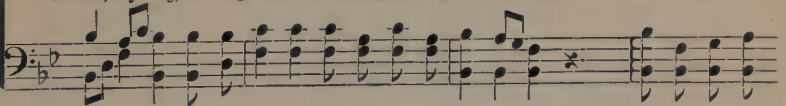
## CHORUS.



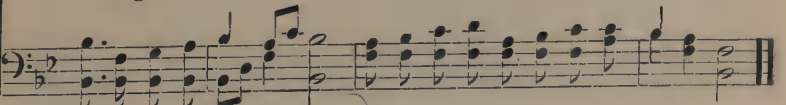
I would glad - ly car - ry His own precious word.  
Anthems sweet of Jesus Christ, my friend so dear. On - ly just a mes - sen - ger of  
Scatter in the hearts of men the gos - pel seed.



Christ, my King, Marching onward will - ing - ly, I glad - ly sing; On - ly just a



mes - sen - ger with ti - dings sweet, Pressing forward steadily and swift of feet.

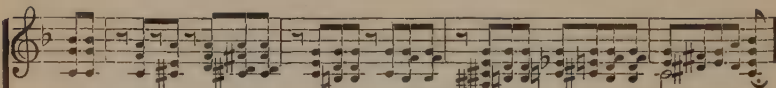
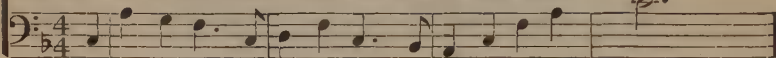


J. C. Miller  
Men's Voices.

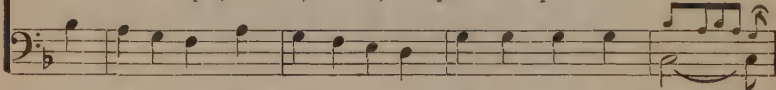
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. We know, dear Lord, Thy gracious ear Will not re-fuse our call;
2. We ask a faith that shines more bright Than midday's golden sun;
3. We ask a faith that will not faint, What-e'er its toil may be;
4. We ask a love that en-vies not, A love that thinks no ill;



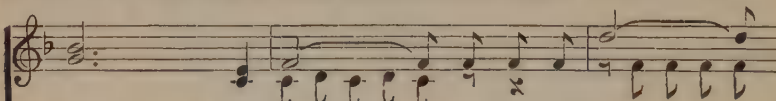
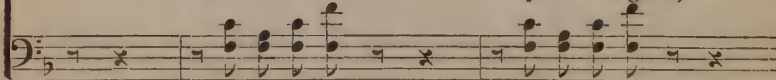
For Thou dost hear the ra-ven's cry, And mark the spar-row's fall,.....  
A love that seek-eth not its own; But cries "Thy will be done!"....  
A hope se-cure up-on the rock, Its an-chor firm on Thee.....  
A love that hopes, believes, endures, And yet is pa-tient still.....



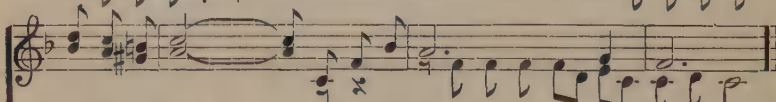
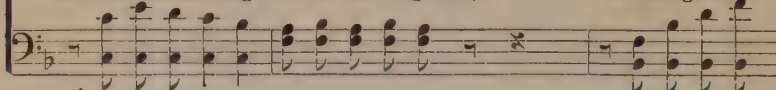
CHORUS.



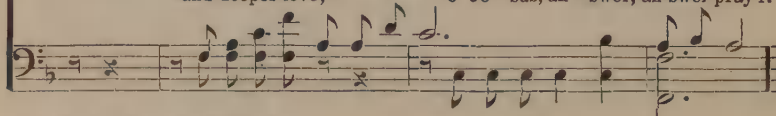
We come be-fore..... Thy throne of grace,..... And ask, while  
We come be-fore Thy throne of grace,



kneel - - ing there,..... A strong-er faith.....  
And ask while kneeling there, while kneeling there, A stronger faith

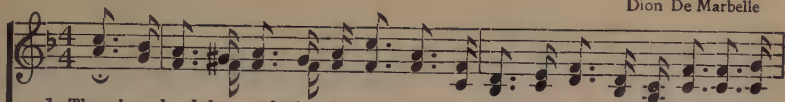


and deeper love;..... O Je-sus, an - - swer pray'r.  
and deeper love; O Je-sus, an-swer, an-swer pray'r.

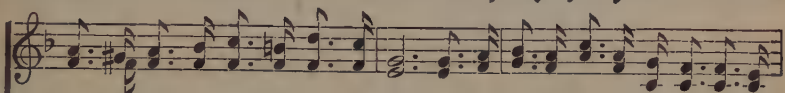
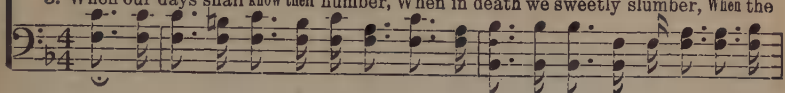


# When They Ring the Golden Bells 99

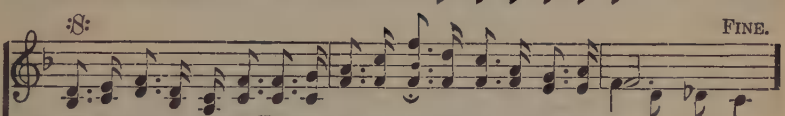
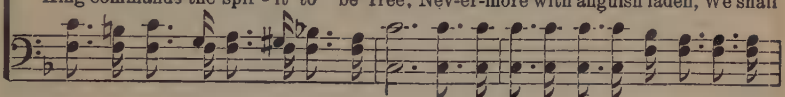
Dion De Marbelle



1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the

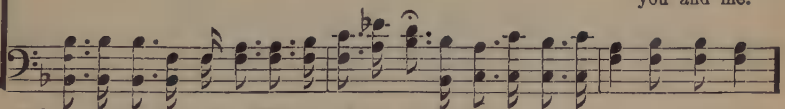


on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall



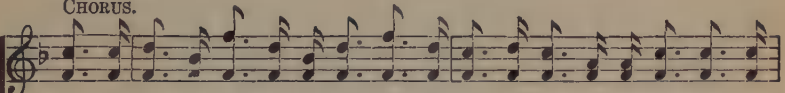
dwel with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.  
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.  
reach that lovely ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

you and me.



*D.S.*—yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

## CHORUS.

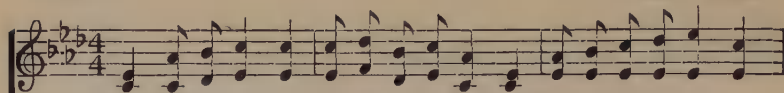


Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels singing? 'Tis the

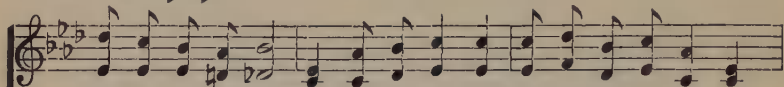
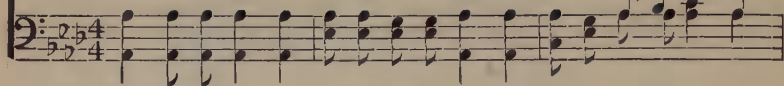


glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be -

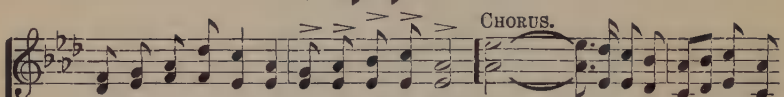
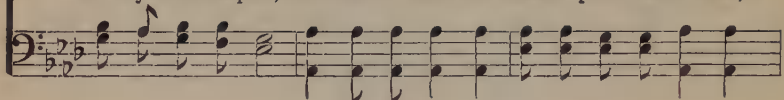




1. Sweet is the promise—"I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-lest or
2. Trust-ing the promise—"I will not for-get thee," Onward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am standing, All my trib-u-la-tions,



turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,  
songs of joy and love; Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends forsake me,  
all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion,

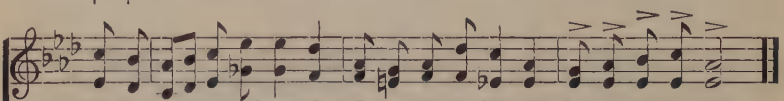
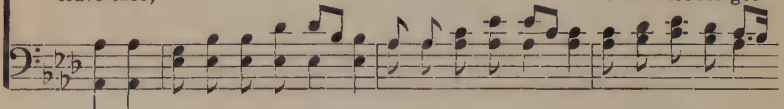


## CHORUS.

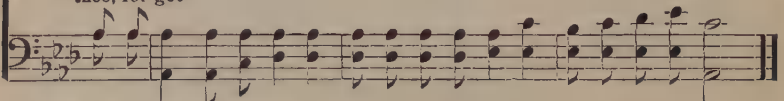
Just beyond is shining one e-ter-nal day. I.....will not forget thee or  
I shall be remembered in my home a-bove.  
"En-ter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!" I will not forget thee, I will never



leave thee; In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee; I.....will  
leave thee; I will not for-get



not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.  
thee, for-get

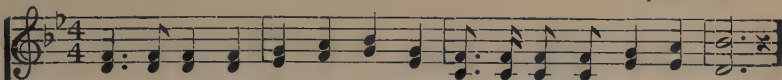




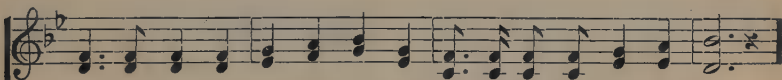
# Where the Shepherd Leads 101

A. P. Cobb

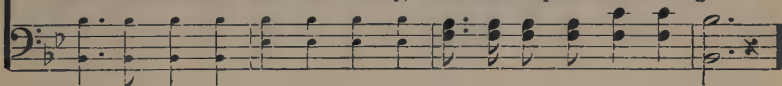
J. H. Fillmore



1. Thro' the meadows green, in - vit - ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
2. See the gen - tle Shep-herd lead-ing; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!
3. Tho' my feet be worn and wea - ry, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!



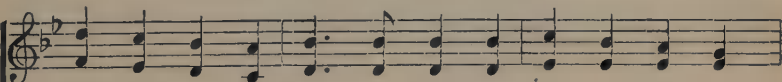
Thro' the shad-ows dark, ex - cit-ing, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!  
 Hark! His voice in mer - cy pleading; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!  
 Tho' the mountain side be drear-y, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!



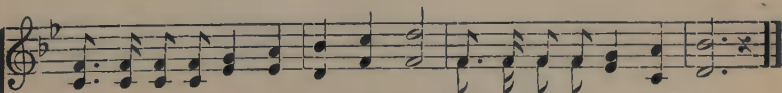
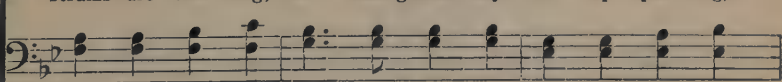
## CHORUS.



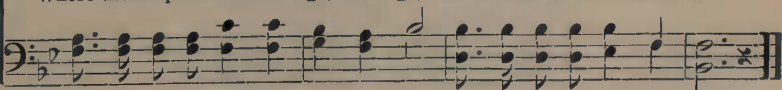
Hark! His voice is gen - tly call - ing: On my ear its



strains are fall - ing; Tho' the gloom may be ap - pall - ing,



Where the Shepherd leads I'll go, I'll go, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.



James Rowe

Haldor Lillenas

1. Loy - al I would ev - er be To the King who died for me, Who re -  
 2. Glad - ly do - ing what I may, For the way - ward day by day, I would  
 3. Je - sus is my all in all, Glad - ly I o - bey His call, Trusting

deemed me from the bond - age of sin; For Him liv - ing all the while In the  
 lead the wand'ring souls to the Lord; For His glo - ry I would live, Time and  
 in His strength to keep, I'm at rest; When my la - bors here are o'er, On the

sun - light of His smile, By His grace a crown of life I shall win.  
 tal - ent free - ly give, Nev - er think - ing of an earth - ly re - ward.  
 hap - py homeland shore, I shall praise Him with the saved and the blest.

## CHORUS.

I would be loy - - - al to my King,..... Un - to Him  
 loy - al un - to my King, loy - al un - to my King,

all..... I have I bring;..... Ev - er His  
 Un - to Him all I have, Un - to Him I will bring;

prais - es I would sing.... I would be loy - al to my King.  
 Ev - er His praises sing I will sing,

## Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. Lillian Baxter

W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then, wher - e'er you go.  
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!  
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

### CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
 Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

1. All the way I'll go with Je - sus, Who went all the way with me,  
 2. All the way I'll go with Je - sus, For it grows the more com-plete,  
 3. All the way I'll go with Je - sus, Till I reach the bliss-ful shore,

From His roy - al throne in glo - ry To the cross on Cal - va - ry;  
 As I jour - ney in the pathway Of His bless-ed, wounded feet.  
 Where with friends who've gone before me I shall meet to part no more;

Who, to res - cue me when wand'ring From the fold so far a - stray,  
 He is al - ways close be - side me, Cheering, help-ing day by day;  
 And if I should ev - er wea - ry, When my bur-dens heav - y lay,

Loved and sought me till He found me—Who for me went all the way.  
 I am safe with Him to guide me, For I need Him all the way.  
 I will think how Je - sus trav-eled For me all the lone - ly way.

## CHORUS.

All the way, all the way, I'll go with Him all the way;  
 All the way, all the way, I'll go with my Sav-ior all the way;

All the way, all the way, I'll go with Him all the way.  
 All the way, all the way, I'll go with my Sav-ior all the way.

## For Me

Wallace I. Coburn

Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. O Je - sus, Sav-ior, can it be That Thou didst bow Thine head...  
 2. The thorns that pressed Thine hallowed brow, The spear that would not spare:  
 3. The dread-i-ness, the dread dark hour When Thou didst hang a-lone;...  
 4. O cross of Christ, what word Thou hast Of pain and ag-o - ny! .....

And suf-fer death on Cal - va-ry— For me was Thy blood shed?....  
 The nails that fixed Thy loving hands And held Thee suf-f'ring there....  
 O Christ, what aw-ful woe was Thine, When Thou didst sin a - tone!....  
 O help me read that oth-er word, 'Twas all, 'twas all for me!.....

## CHORUS.

It was for me, it was for me That Thou didst die on Cal - va-ry!

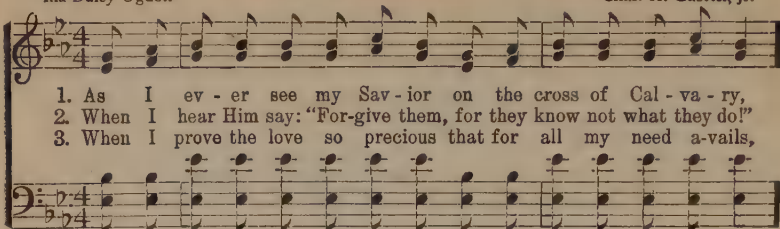
Thy grief, Thy woe, Thy death, I know Were all for me, for me!



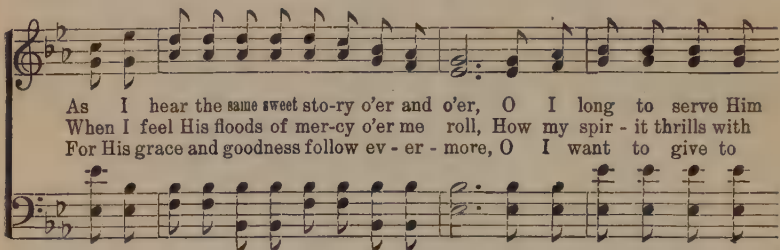
# 106 The Vision Makes Me Love Him

Ina Duley Ogdon

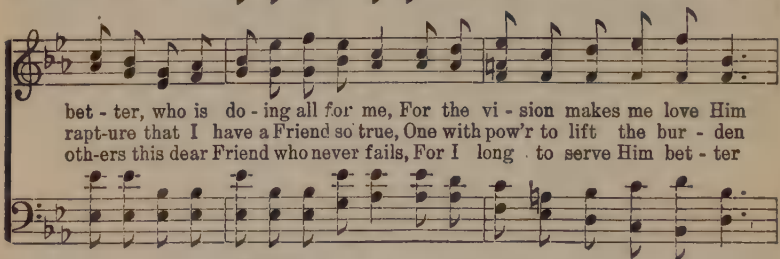
Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. As I ev - er see my Sav - ior on the cross of Cal - va - ry,  
 2. When I hear Him say: "For-give them, for they know not what they do!"  
 3. When I prove the love so pre-cious that for all my need a-vails,

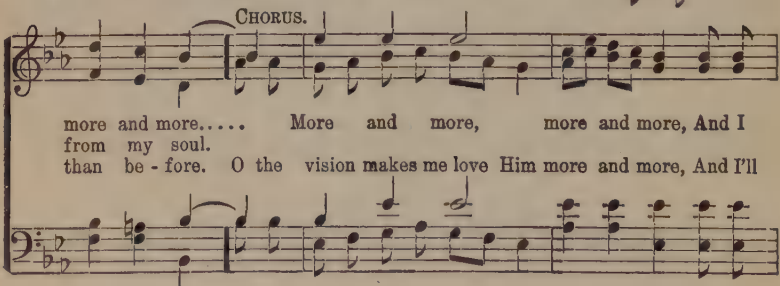


As I hear the same sweet sto-ry o'er and o'er, O I long to serve Him  
 When I feel His floods of mer-cy o'er me roll, How my spir - it thrills with  
 For His grace and goodness follow ev - er - more, O I want to give to

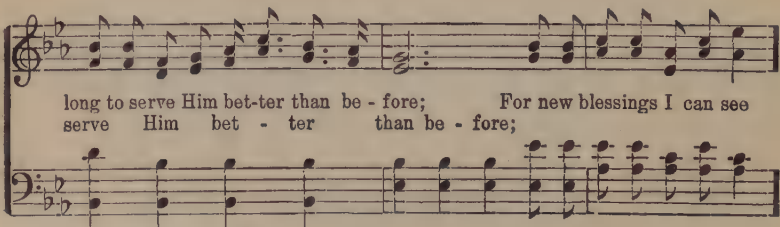


bet - ter, who is do - ing all for me, For the vi - sion makes me love Him  
 rapt-ure that I have a Friend so true, One with pow'r to lift the bur - den  
 oth-ers this dear Friend who never fails, For I long to serve Him bet - ter

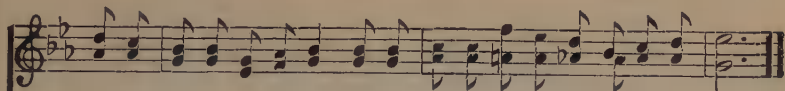
CHORUS.



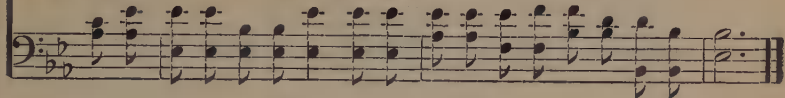
more and more..... More and more, more and more, And I  
 from my soul.  
 than be - fore. O the vision makes me love Him more and more, And I'll



long to serve Him bet-ter than be - fore; For new blessings I can see  
 serve Him bet - ter than be - fore;



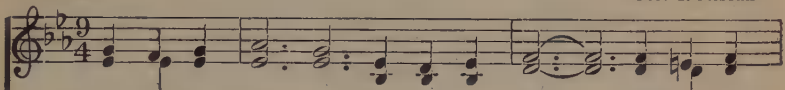
In the gift of God to me, And the vi-sion makes me love Him more and more.



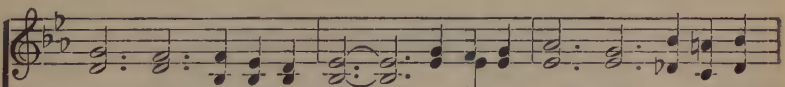
## Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P.

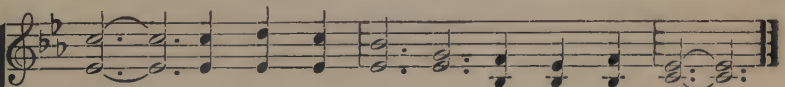
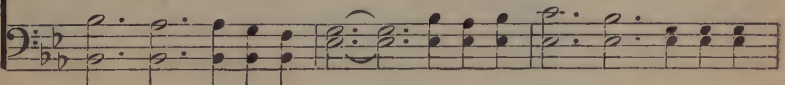
Geo. C. Stebbins



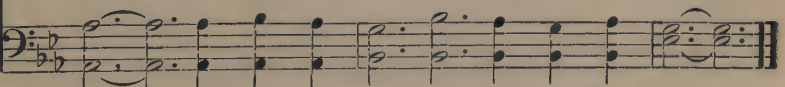
1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.... Hold o'er my



Pot - ter; I am the clay....Mould me and make me Af - ter Thy  
try me, Mas-ter, to - day!.... Whit-er than snow, Lord, Wash me just  
wea - ry, Help me, I pray!.... Pow-er—all pow - er—Sure-ly is  
be - ing Ab - so-lute sway!.... Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

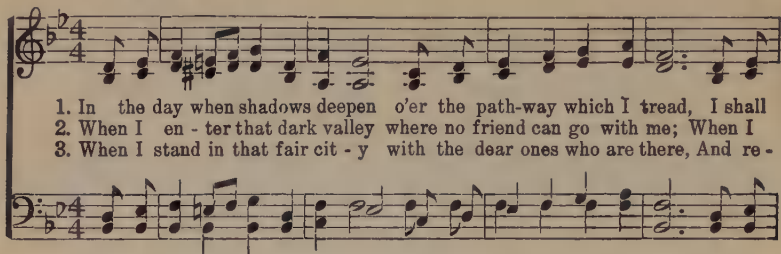


will,... While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still...  
now,... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow...  
Thine!.. Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!....  
see.... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!....



Rev. M. S. Brown

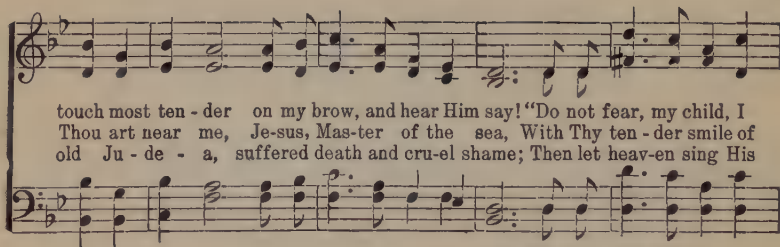
Dr. S. B. Jackson

*Tenors sing the melody.*


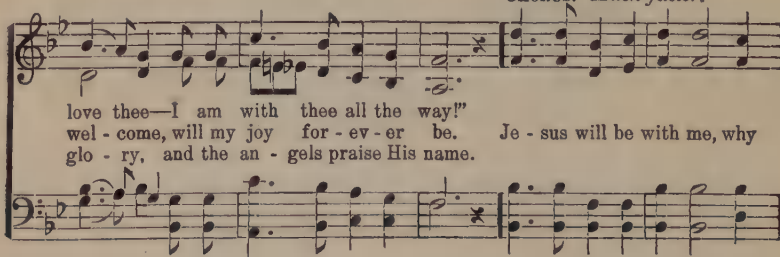
1. In the day when shadows deepen o'er the path-way which I tread, I shall  
 2. When I en - ter that dark valley where no friend can go with me; When I  
 3. When I stand in that fair cit - y with the dear ones who are there, And re -



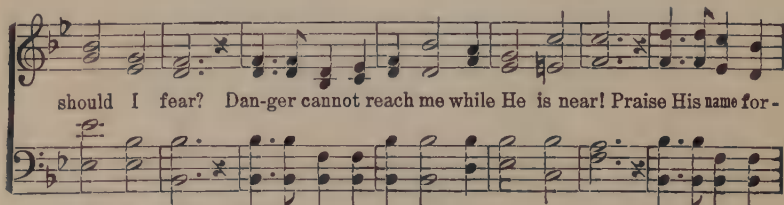
know my Lord is near me, with His love a-round me spread; I shall feel His  
 hear the breakers beat-ing from the vast e-ter-ni-ty, Just to know that  
 ceive my crown of beau-ty, may my Lord its glo-ry share; For 'twas He, in



touch most ten-der on my brow, and hear Him say! "Do not fear, my child, I  
 Thou art near me, Je-sus, Mas-ter of the sea, With Thy ten-der smile of  
 old Ju-de-a, suffered death and cru-el shame; Then let heav-en sing His

CHORUS. *Much faster.*


love thee—I am with thee all the way!"  
 wel-come, will my joy for-ev-er be. Je-sus will be with me, why  
 glo-ry, and the an-gels praise His name.



should I fear? Dan-ger cannot reach me while He is near! Praise His name for -

ev - er, He is my Friend, yes, Je - sus will go with me to the end.

## Secret Prayer

C. H. G.

*Male Voices sing the melody.*

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Sweet se-cret pray'r, com - fort di-vine, There, oh, my  
 2. Sweet se-cret pray'r, com - fort di-vine, There do Thine  
 2. Sweet se-cret pray'r, com - fort di-vine, There do I

Lord, I know Thou art mine; Great Mas - ter, there in  
 arms, Lord, round me en - twine; Riv - ers of love and  
 feel I tru - ly am Thine; Heav'n's win-dows o - pen,

se - cret with Thee, Heav-en comes nearer and nearer to me.  
 mer - cy there flow, Balm for all sor-row that mortal can know.  
 Je - sus is near, Near to my soul, and the Father will hear.

### CHORUS.

Blessings at-tend and fol-low us there; Heaven comes nearer and nearer in pray'r.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas

## TWO PARTS.

1. O love of Cal - va - ry, O mer - cy full and free, That comes to  
 2. O love of Cal - va - ry, For all e - ter - ni - ty, That love shall  
 3. O love of Cal - va - ry, With - in thy mys - ter - y, My soul shall

res - cue me And make me whole! Although by sin de - filed, Thro' grace I  
 ev - er be Un - dy - ing, true! That love beyond compare, Redeemed me  
 ev - er be A - mazed, but glad! My heart once hard as stone, Transformed by

am His child; From all that once de - filed He keeps my soul.  
 from de - spair, It lift - ed all my care And made me new.  
 Thee a - lone, And made Thy roy - al throne Can - not be sad.

## CHORUS.

O love of Cal - va - ry, O love di - vine, O mer - cy

## TWO PARTS.

full and free, That love is mine! As high as heav'n a - bove.



# O Love Of Calvary

111

FULL HARMONY.

Deep as the sea, Broad as e - ter - ni - ty, O Cal - va - ry.

## When Wilt Thou Save the People

Ebenezer Elliot

Josiah Booth

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?  
 2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?  
 3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?

Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not crowns and thrones, but men!  
 Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That men shall toil for wrong?  
 The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple; Not crowns and thrones, but men!


Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass like weeds a - way,  
 "No" say Thy mountains "No" Thy skies; Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,  
 God save the peo - ple; Thine they are, Thy children, as Thy an - gels fair;

Their her - i - tage a sun - less day, God save the peo - ple!  
 And songs be heard in - stead of sighs, God save the peo - ple!  
 Save them from bon - dage and de - spair, God save the peo - ple!


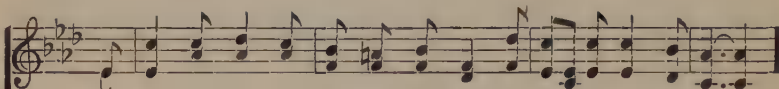
# 112 For God So Loved the World

E. E. Hewitt


J. Lincoln Hall



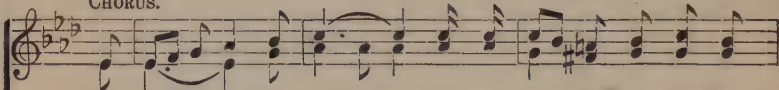
1. A sto - ry sweet and won-drous, Like heav'nly mu - sic swells;  
 2. When, grieving, bro - ken - heart-ed, Be - cause of sin and shame,  
 3. This love, be - yond all meas - ure Of earth or sea or sky,  
 4. Come, brother, come to Je - sus; His word was meant for you;

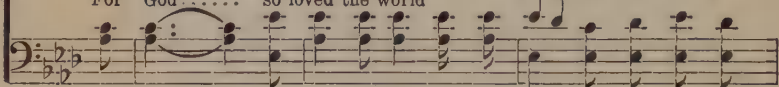

In chim-ings clear to all who will hear, Ring out the Gos-pel bells.  
 We find a joy earth can-not de-stroy, Be - liev-ing on His name.  
 Could on - ly show its full o - ver-flow, When Jesus came to die.  
 His grace re-ceive, His prom-ise be - lieve, And sing His praise a-new.





## CHORUS.




For God so loved the world.... that He gave His on - ly be-  
 For God..... so loved the world

got - ten Son, that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, who - so -

ev - er be - liev - eth in Him Should not per-ish, should not



per-ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life.....  
ev - er - last - ing life.

## God Will Take Care of You

G. D. Martin

W. S. Martin

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;  
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;  
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;  
4. No mat-ter what will be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.  
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.  
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.  
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....  
take care of you.

C. S. Brown

Roy E. Nolte

1. There's One who is al - ways with me—A Friend who is al - ways nigh;  
 2. I call on His name when morning Breaks o-ver the east-ern sky;  
 3. His wis - dom, His love and coun - cil I prize as the days go by;  
 4. When twi-light falls round a - bout me, And shadows behind me lie;

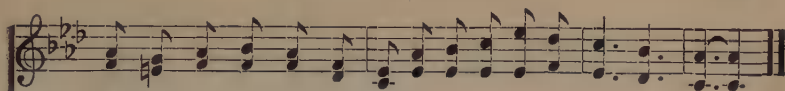
In sor-row and joy we trav - el To-geth-er, my Lord and I... ..  
 And sweetly we talk, while walking To-geth-er, my Lord and I.....  
 How blessed is our com-mun-ion To-geth-er, my Lord and I.....  
 I know we shall still be comrades To-geth-er, ..... my Lord and I

## CHORUS.

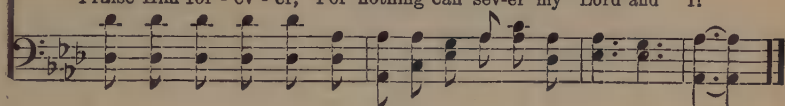
His love is all that I need; He's Sav-ior in-deed;  
 His love, His love is all I need, For He's a Sav-ior, mine in-deed; So

Mer - ci-ful, gracious and a - ble is He, Patient-ly, ten-der - ly lov-ing me;

What then, have I to fear? He is al-ways so near!  
 What on earth have I to fear? when He is al - ways, al - ways near! Oh,



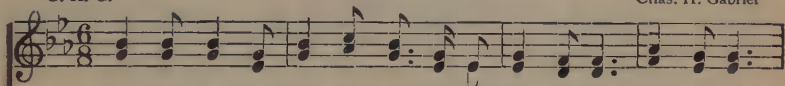
Praise Him for - ev - er, For nothing can sev - er my Lord and I!



## Praise His Name


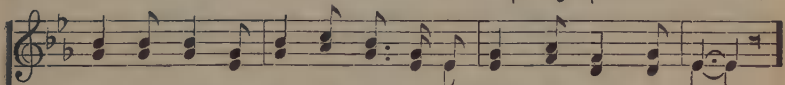
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel




1. All the way my Lord is lead - ing me; Praise His name, Praise His name!
2. When I faint, His grace up - hold - eth me; Praise His name, Praise His name!
3. Cares of life have o - ver - tak - en me; Praise His name, Praise His name!

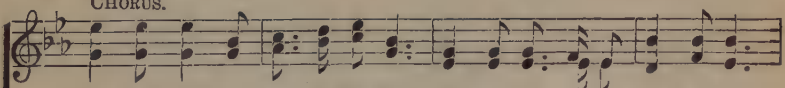
Praise ..... His name!

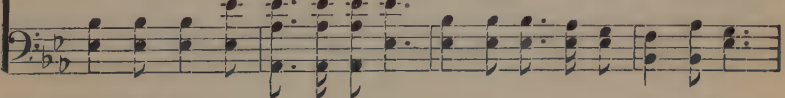
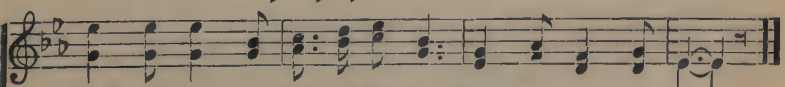
With His heav' - nly man - na feed - ing me; Praise His ho - ly name.  
 When I fear, His arms en - fold - eth me; Praise His ho - ly name.  
 Yet He nev - er has for - sak - en me; Praise His ho - ly name.  
 Praise His name.



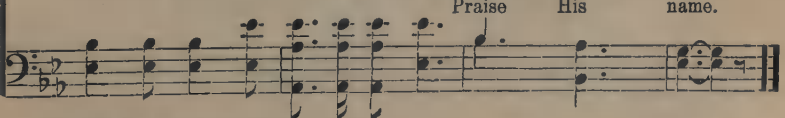
## CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus! This is my song, Je - sus, Je - sus, the whole day long;

He is mine, A Sav - ior di - vine, — Praise His ho - ly name.  
 Praise His name.



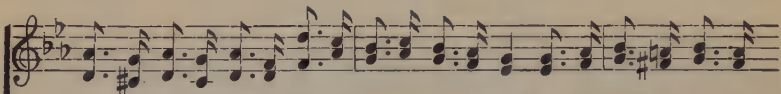
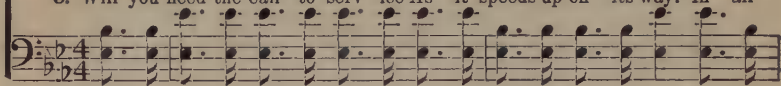


L. C. Bell

Dr. S. B. Jackson



1. It is sound-ing on the hill-side, And it ech-oes o'er the plain, Thro' the
2. It is borne a - cross the o - cean, By the breez-es as they blow, From the
3. Will you heed the call to serv-ice As it speeds up-on its way? In all



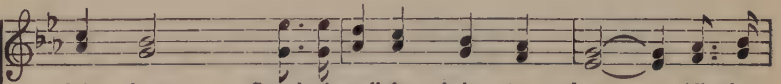
wood-land and the meadow, Thro the fields of waving grain: 'Tis a call that must be  
souls that dwell in darkness; Naught of Jesus do they know; 'Tis a call to faith-ful  
tongues the cry is ut-tered, All would learn of Christ today; It is car - ried by the



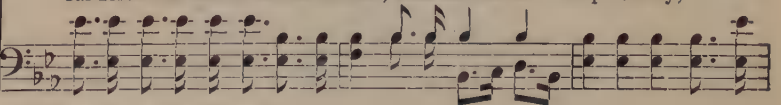
heed - ed, Will you an - swer it to-day? While the need - y ones are pleading,  
serv - ice For the sin - ful and the lost; Who will go and lift the bur - den,  
breez - es, As it ech - oes ev - 'ry-where, And each soul that heeds the message



Will you not o - bey? From the lands ..... a-cross the  
Count-ing not the cost?  
Has a grate - ful share. From the lands a - cross the sea,

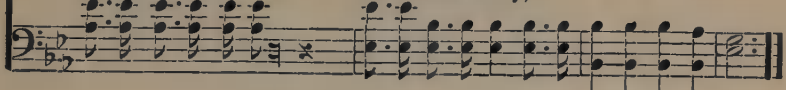


bil - lows Sounds the call for help to - day;.... All the  
far across the billows Sounds the call, sounds the call for help to-day;





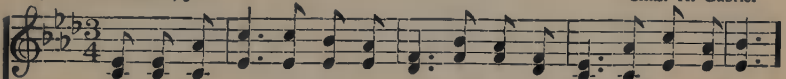
world..... has need of Je - sus; Heed the message and o-bey.  
 world has need of Je-sus, need for Him to-day;



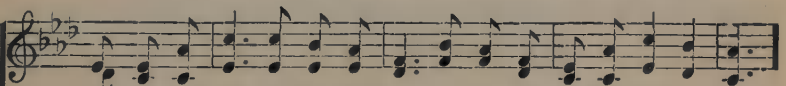
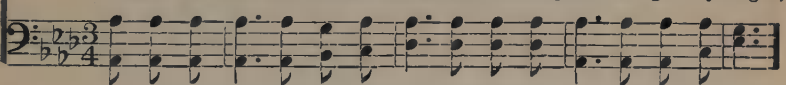
## Higher Ground

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

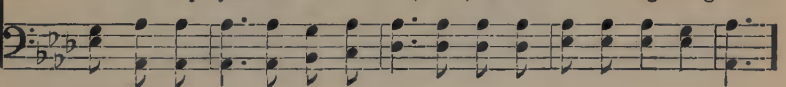
Chas. H. Gabriel



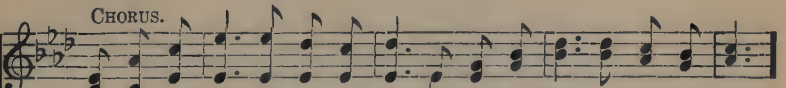
1. I'm press-ing on the upward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



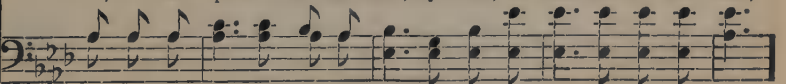
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
 But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



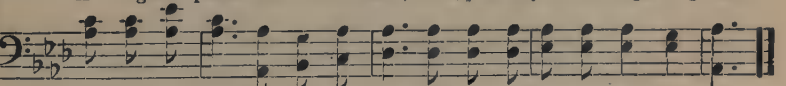
### CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's ta - ble - land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. My path-way thro' life may be one of weal or woe; Its ros - es  
 2. Be - yond hu-man tho't, or a gold - en dream of youth, The blest as -  
 3. Al - tho' I had of - ten re - ject - ed - yea, de - nied The name of  
 4. I'll hold to that hand, trusting in His love and grace, Un - til with-

or its thorns I do not ask to see; My once burdened heart is at  
 sur-ance comes; I mar - vell! can it be? And yet ev-'ry day proves its  
 Him who bore my sins on Cal - va - ry, He showed me the wound, and my  
 in my home be - side the crys - tal sea I stand in the presence and

peace, for this I know, The hand that was nailed to the cross is lead-ing me.  
 ev - er-last-ing truth, The hand that was nailed to the cross is lead-ing me.  
 soul was sat - is-fied - The hand that was nailed to the cross is lead-ing me.  
 look in - to the face Of Je - sus, whose nail-pierc - ed hand is lead-ing me.

## CHORUS.

{ The hand that was nailed to the cross is leading me! What then have I to fear,  
 And, more than a guide! that dear hand is (*Omit.*).....


Tho' my pathway may be drear? feed-ing me, The wounded hand of Je - sus!

# Make Jesus Yours To-day

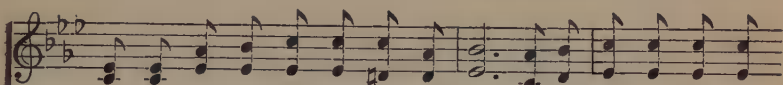
119

W. C. Poole


H. A. Henry



1. You will want to spend e - ter - ni - ty with Je - sus; You will  
 2. You will want to have the pre-cious Sav - ior with you In that  
 3. You will want to know your sins are all for - giv - en; You will

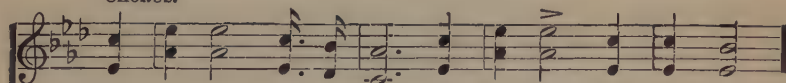


want to walk with Him the Heavenly way, You will want to see His  
 morn - ing when the clouds are rolled a - way. You will want Him for a  
 want to hear the bless - ed Sav - ior say, "Come to me, I paid the

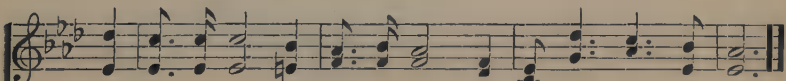


face, tell the sto - ry, "Saved by grace," Then make Him yours to - day.  
 friend, at the jour-ney's aw - ful end; Then make Him yours to - day.  
 price, made for you the sac - ri - fice." Then make Him yours to - day.

## CHORUS.



Make Je - sus yours to - day and go with Him al - way!

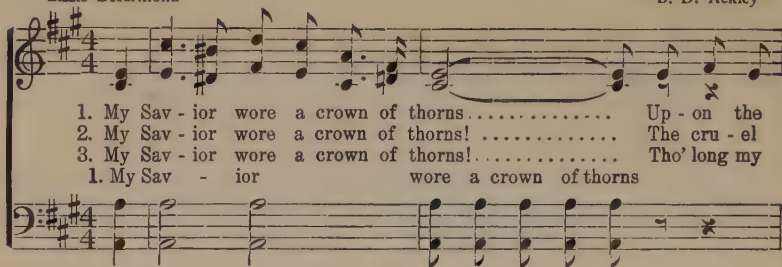


To Cal - va - ry He went for thee, Then make Him yours to - day.

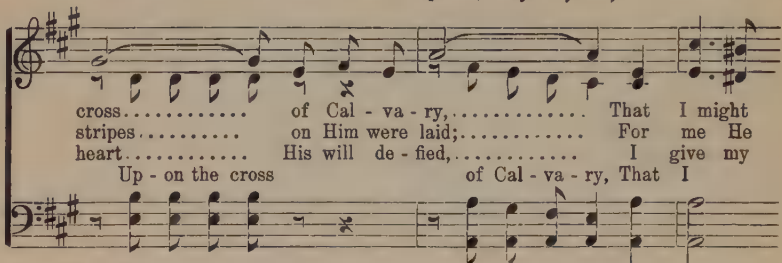
# 120 He Wore a Crown of Thorns

Lizzie DeArmond

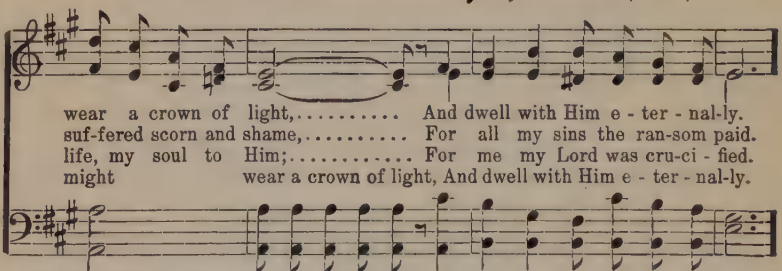
B. D. Ackley



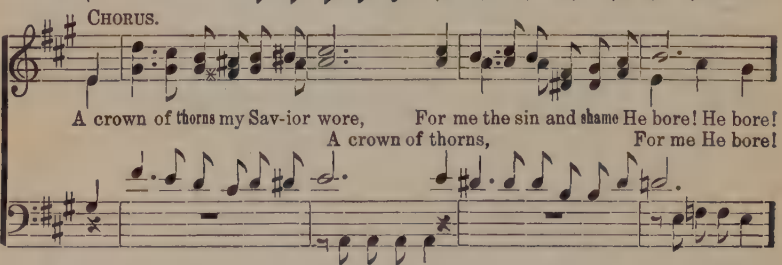
1. My Sav - ior wore a crown of thorns..... Up - on the  
 2. My Sav - ior wore a crown of thorns!..... The cru - el  
 3. My Sav - ior wore a crown of thorns!..... Tho' long my  
 1. My Sav - ior wore a crown of thorns



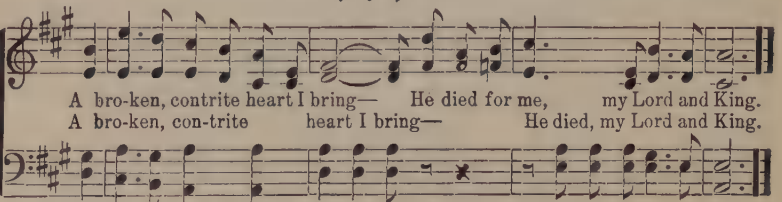
cross..... of Cal - va - ry,..... That I might  
 stripes..... on Him were laid;..... For me He  
 heart..... His will de - fied,..... I give my  
 Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, That I



wear a crown of light,..... And dwell with Him e - ter - nal-ly.  
 suf-fered scorn and shame,..... For all my sins the ran-som paid.  
 life, my soul to Him;..... For me my Lord was cru-ci - fied.  
 might wear a crown of light, And dwell with Him e - ter - nal-ly.



CHORUS.  
 A crown of thorns my Sav-ior wore, For me the sin and shame He bore! He bore!  
 A crown of thorns, For me He bore!



A bro-ken, contrite heart I bring— He died for me, my Lord and King.  
 A bro-ken, con-trite heart I bring— He died, my Lord and King.



# Rescue the Perishing

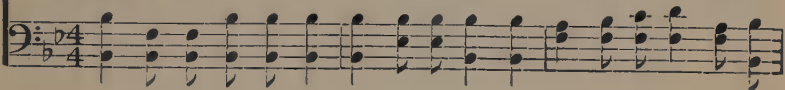
121

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane



1. Res - cue the per-ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



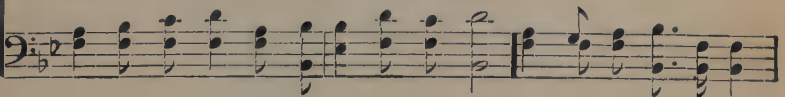
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest - ly, Plead with them gen-tly,  
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,  
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;



## CHORUS.



Tell them of Je - sus the migh-ty to save.  
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,  
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.  
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

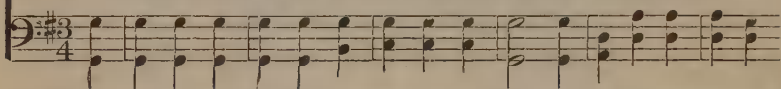


C. H. G.

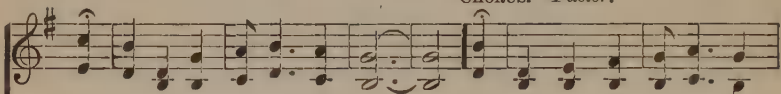
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed
3. I stand on the mountain of blessing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in



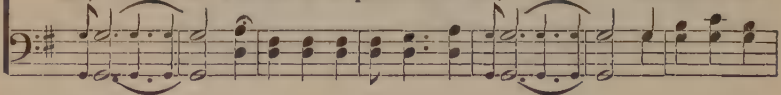
with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling,  
an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,  
a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,  
His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

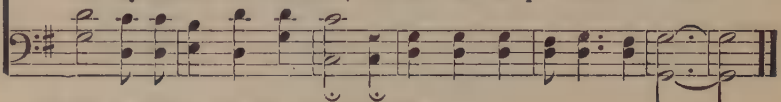
For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to <sup>so</sup>



pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;  
me,..... For He is so pre-cious to me;..... 'Tis heaven be-



low My Redeem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.



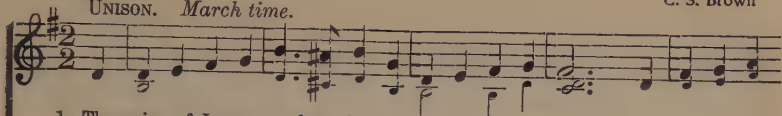
# The Voice of Jesus

123

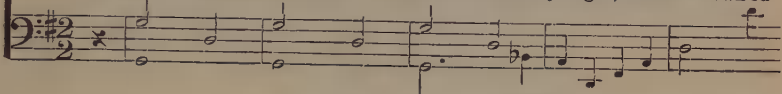
Mable J. Rosemon

UNISON. *March time.*

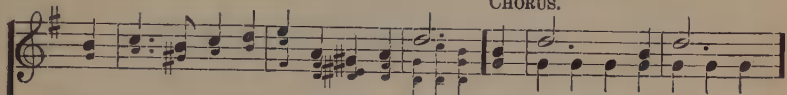
C. S. Brown



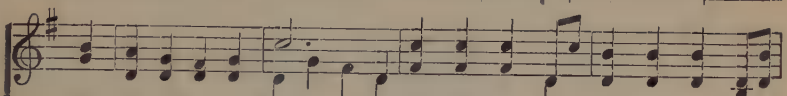
1. The voice of Jesus sounds to-day O'er nations near and far; O'er hill and plain
2. To some it speaks in trumpet tones, To others whispers low; To all the mes-
3. Oh, heed the Master's call so clear, Go! labor with thy might, That heav'n's own ra-



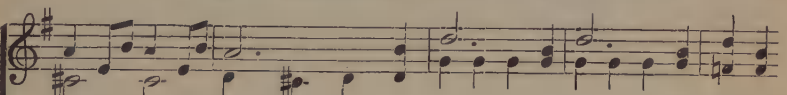
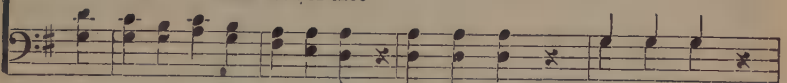
## CHORUS.



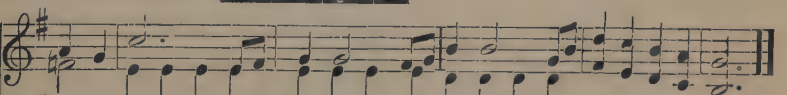
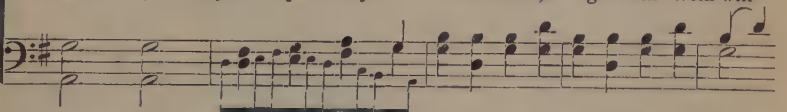
and sea so wide, Where'er His people are. Go forth, go forth!  
 sage is the same, "The Master bids you go!"  
 diance may dispel Earth's dark and sinful night. Go forth, go forth!



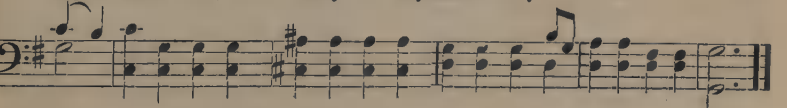
The Lord hath need of thee To work for Him, to tell His love, To  
 hath need of thee



car-ry sym-pa - thy. Go forth, go forth With willing  
 car - ry sym - pa - thy. Go forth, go forth With will-

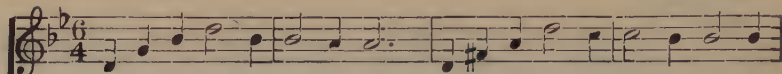


heart and mind, And read-y, be read-y, Thy labor thou shalt find.  
 ing heart and mind, And read-y at Thy hand to-day

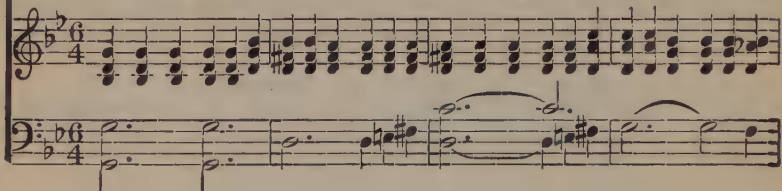


Rev. Wm. C. Poole

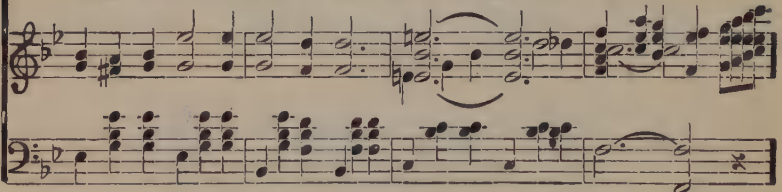
B. D. Ackley



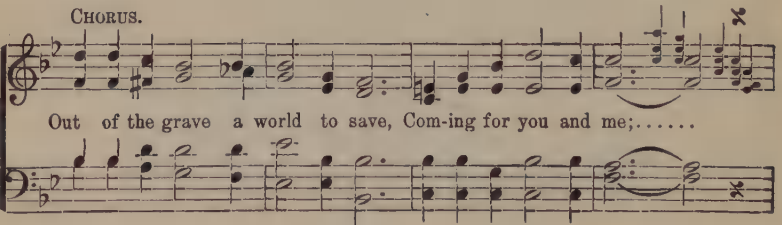
1. Out of the grave my Sav - ior came, Out of it's sor-row, grief and shame, To
2. Out of the grave to life a - new, Out of the grave God's will to do; To
3. Out of the grave to live and reign, O - ver the world till death is slain; In
4. Out of the grave our Lord to be; Out of the grave to set us free; From



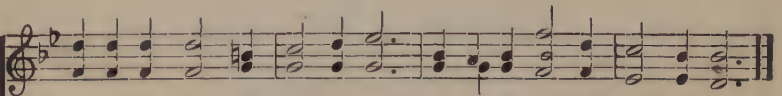
live on high, no more to die, Out of the grave He came.....  
 vic - to - ry for you, for me, Out of the grave He came.....  
 truth and right, in pow'r and might, Out of the grave He came.....  
 wrong and sin with-out, with-in, Out of the grave He came.....



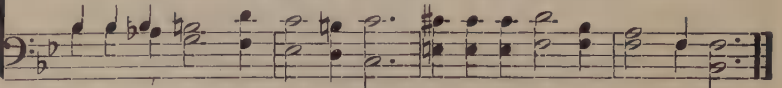
## CHORUS.



Out of the grave a world to save, Com-ing for you and me;.....



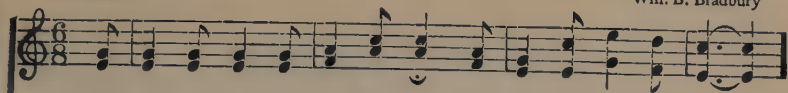
Con-quer-ing death, and sin and shame, Liv-ing to give us vic - to - ry!



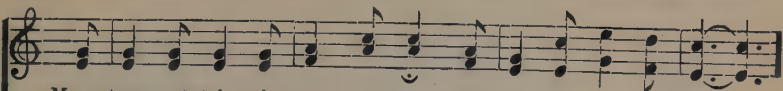
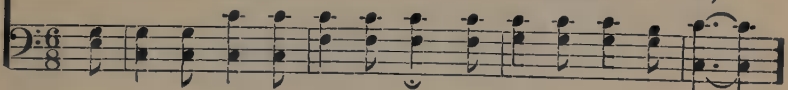
# My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast 125

J. Hascall

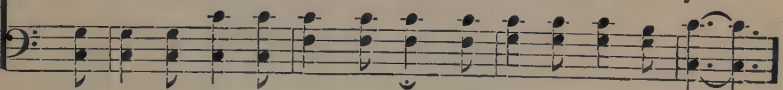
Wm. B. Bradbury



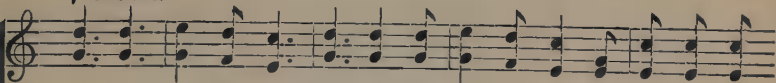
1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2. I know I'm nearing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin-dred dear,
3. I've al-most gained my heav-n'ly home My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me;



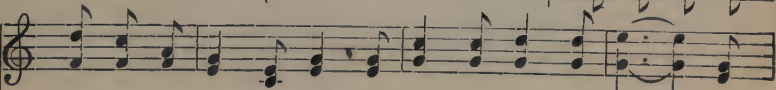
My strong-est tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.  
 For I brush the dews on Jor - dan's banks, The crossing must be near.  
 Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.  
 Whose blood now cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.



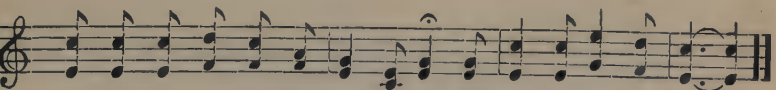
## *f* CHORUS.



O come, an - gel band, come and a-round me stand, O bear me a -



way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home; O



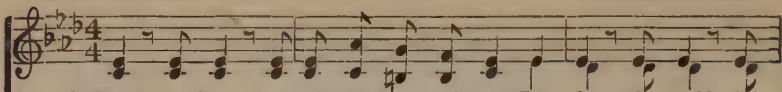
bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im-mor - tal home.



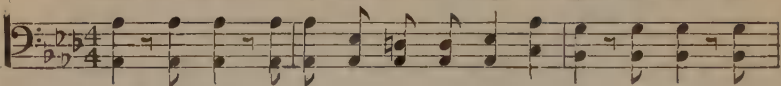


Charlotte G. Homer

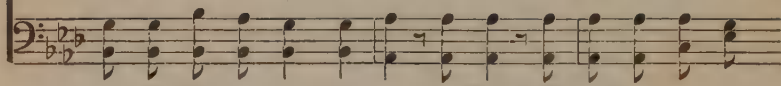
Mrs. Carrie B. Adams



CHO—1. March a - long to-geth - er firm and true, For lo, the world is  
 2. On we go with ar - mor shin-ing bright, With sword in hand to  
 3. True as steel, and loy - al to our King, We'll fight un - til the



ev - er watch-ing you; Be brave and bold up - on the bat - tle  
 bat - tle for the right, U - nit - ed in the serv - ice of the  
 shouts of vic - 'try ring From North, from South, from East, and from the



FINE. UNISON SOLO.

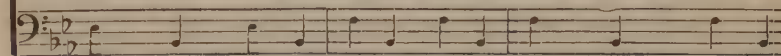


field, De - ter-mined that the foe shall yield.  
 Lord We're marching at our Cap-tain's word.  
 West, And Christ is ev - 'ry-where con-fess'd,

Long and loud the  
 Val - iant sol - diers  
 Storm the forts of

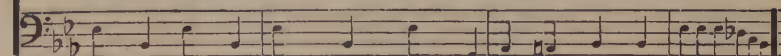


bu - gle call is sound-ing! Sin and wrong are ev - 'ry-where a - bound-ing.  
 of the Lord are lead-ing, Ear-nest - ly for help the church is plead-ing,  
 sin and des - o - la - tion; Sol-diers brave, re - new your ob - li - ga - tion,



D.C. Cho.

"For-ward" all a - long the lines resounding, Bids us march a - way.  
 Slow - ly back-ward see the foe re-ced - ing; For-ward march to - day.  
 And with earn-est pray'r and sup-pli-ca-tion For-ward march a - way.

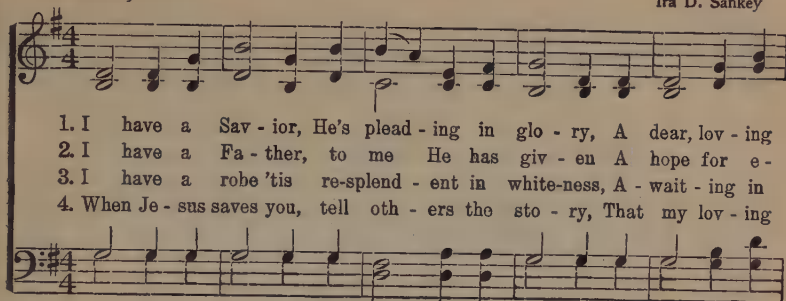


# I Am Praying For You

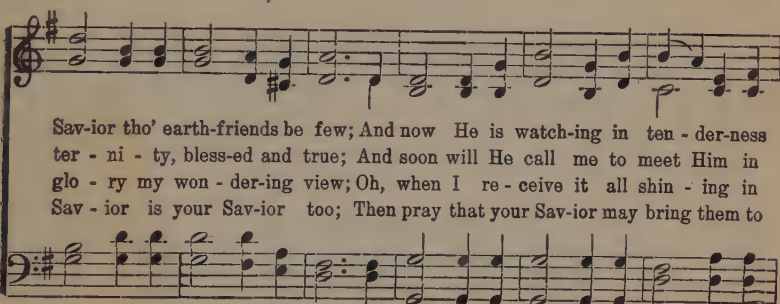
127

S. O'Maley Cluff

Ira D. Sankey

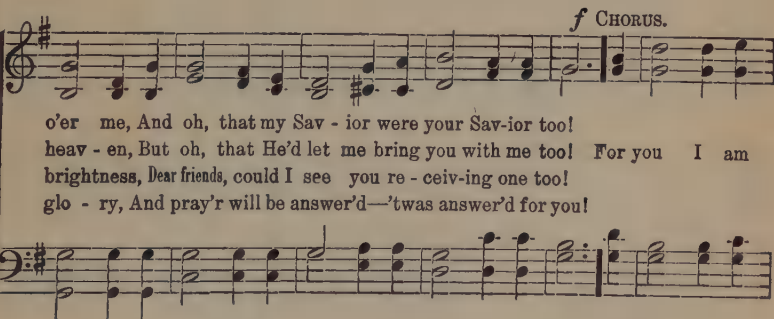


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing  
 2. I have a Fa - ther, to me He has giv - en A hope for e -  
 3. I have a robe 'tis re-splend - ent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in  
 4. When Je - sus saves you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

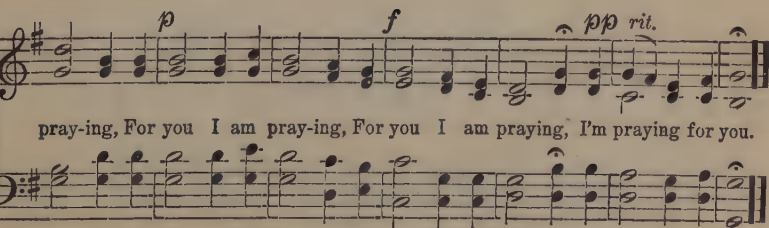


Sav-ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness  
 ter - ni - ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in  
 glo - ry my won - der-ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in  
 Sav - ior is your Sav-ior too; Then pray that your Sav-ior may bring them to

*f* CHORUS.



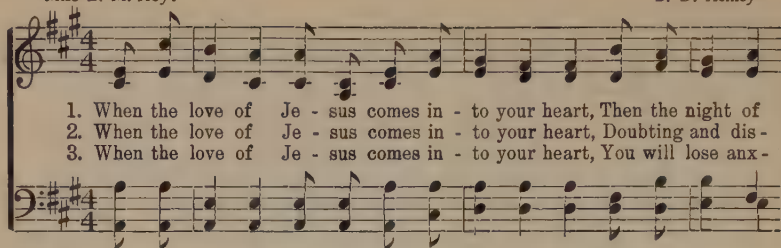
o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior too!  
 heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am  
 brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one too!  
 glo - ry, And pray'r will be answer'd—'twas answer'd for you!



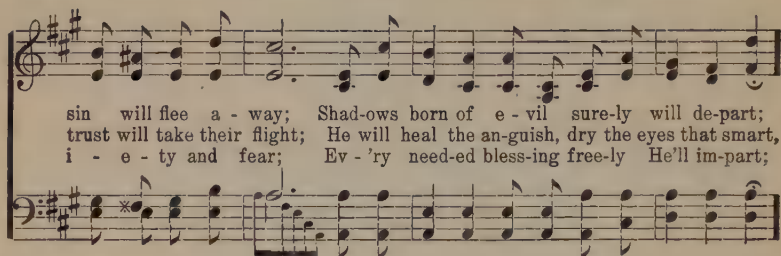
*p* *f* *pp rit.*  
 pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

Miss E. M. Hoyt

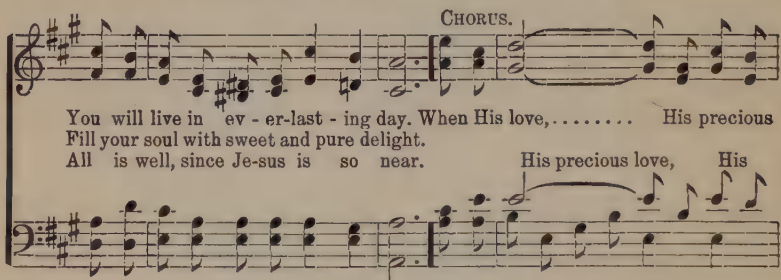
B. D. Ackley



1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of  
 2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubting and dis -  
 3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx -

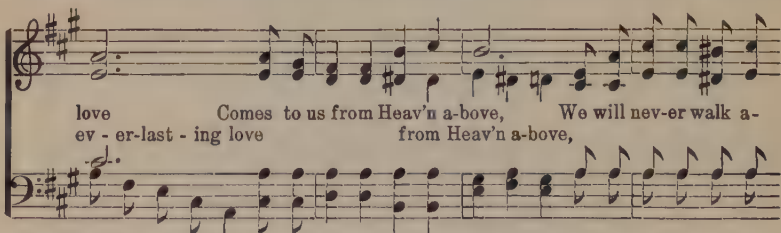


sin will flee a - way; Shad-ows born of e - vil sure-ly will de-part;  
 trust will take their flight; He will heal the an-guish, dry the eyes that smart,  
 i - e - ty and fear; Ev - 'ry need-ed bless-ing free-ly He'll im-part;

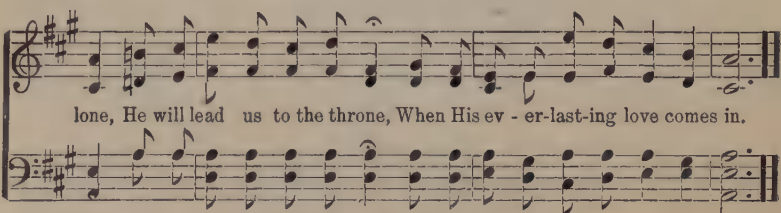


CHORUS.

You will live in ev - er-last - ing day. When His love, ..... His precious  
 Fill your soul with sweet and pure delight.  
 All is well, since Je-sus is so near. His precious love, His



love Comes to us from Heav'n a-bove, We will nev-er walk a-  
 ev - er-last - ing love from Heav'n a-bove,



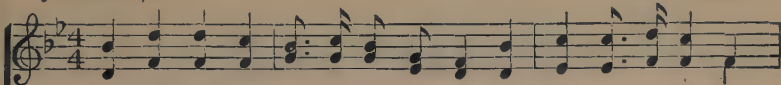
lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev - er-last-ing love comes in.

# Tell It To Jesus Alone

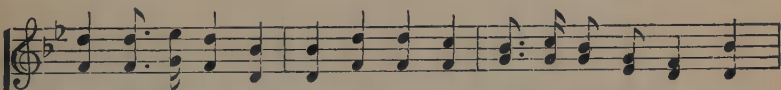
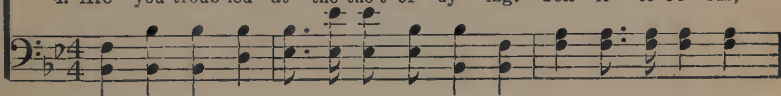
129

J. B. Rankin, D. D.

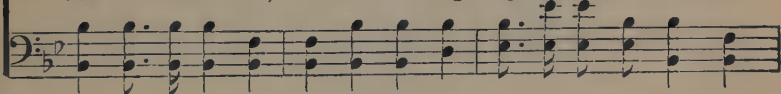
E. S. Lorenz



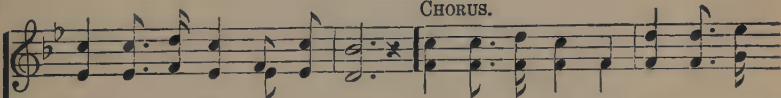
1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troub - led at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,



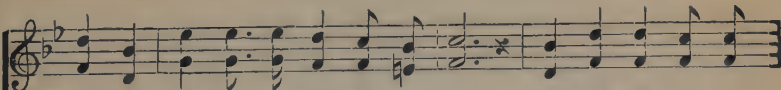
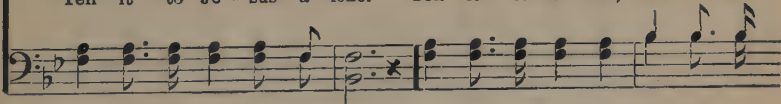
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hid - den?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what will be to - mor - row?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?



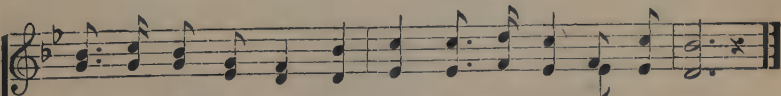
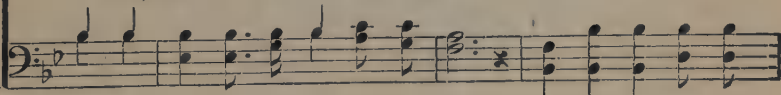
## CHORUS.



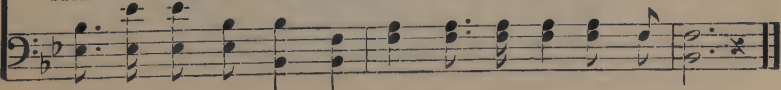
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to



Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

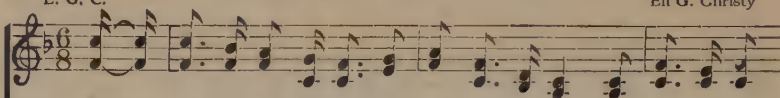


such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

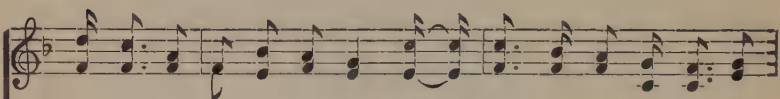
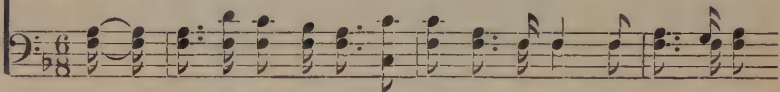


E. G. C.

Eli G. Christy



1. It pays to serve Je-sus,—I speak from my heart, He'll al-ways be
2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track, I think of my
3. There's a place that remembrance still brings back to me; 'Twas there I found
4. How rich is the bless-ing the world can-not give; I'm sat - is - fied



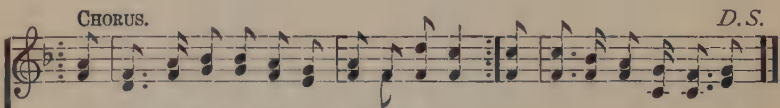
with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can  
Sav - ior—my mind wan - ders back To the place where they nailed Him on  
par-don,—'twas heav-en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweet-ly to  
full - y for Je - sus to live; Tho' friends may for - sake me and



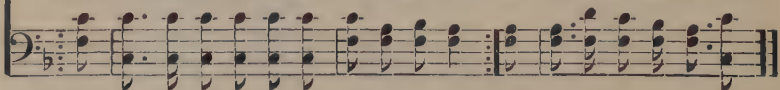
pleas-ure afford, There's peace and con - tent-ment in serv - ing the Lord.  
Cal - va - ry's tree— I hear a voice say - ing: I suf - fered for thee!  
my wea - ry soul, My sins were for - giv - en, He made my heart whole.  
tri - als a - rise, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus—His love nev - er dies.



*D.S.*—ev - er the cost, I'll be a true sol-dier,— I'll die at my post.



{ I love Him far bet-ter than in days of yore, }  
{ I'll serve Him more tru-ly than ev - er be-fore, } I'll do as He bids me, what -



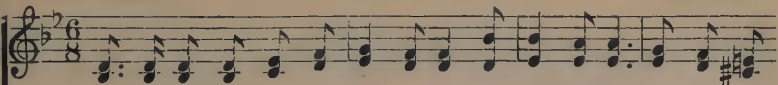


# Come To-day

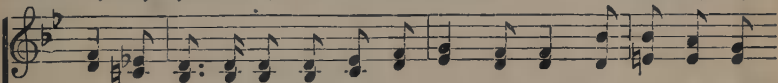
131

Lizzie DeArmond

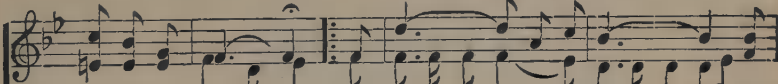
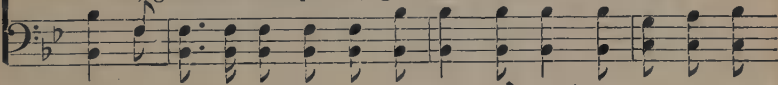
R. M. Simpson



1. Won-der-ful love has the Christ for you! Out-side the door lin - ger no
2. Pa - tient - ly plead-ing to-day He stands, Why, then, de-lay? come while you
3. Won-der-ful love for a guilt - y soul! Come with this plea: "Christ died for

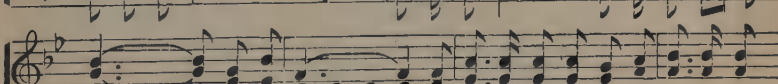
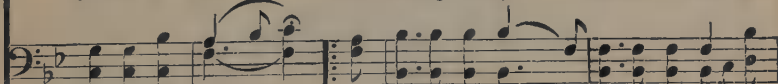


more; You'll find Him ■ Friend that is al - ways true; Come now, and His  
may; Lo! deep are the nail-prints in His dear hands, Be-lieve and He'll  
mel" Oh, grieve not His spir - it, give Him con-trol; The great in - vi-

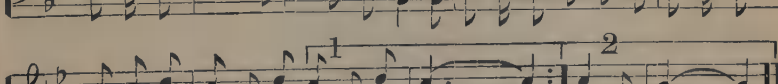


par-don im - plo-re.  
save you to - day.  
ta-tion is free.

He's call - ing to-day,... ..... No  
He's call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day, No

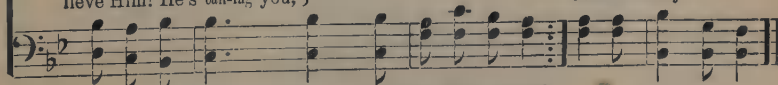


lon - ger de-lay;... ..... { He waits your returning, His heart for you  
lon-ger de-lay, no lon-ger delay; { Oh, why not receive Him, accept and be-



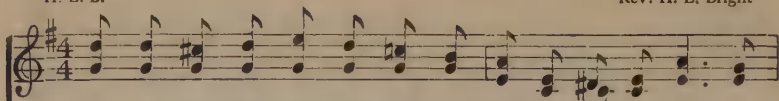
yearn-ing. Oh, why will you } turn Him a-way?.....  
lieve Him? He's call-ing you, }

Come to-day.....

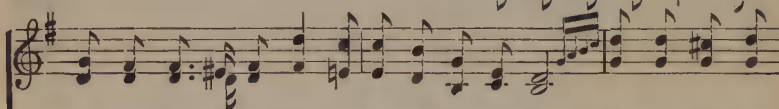
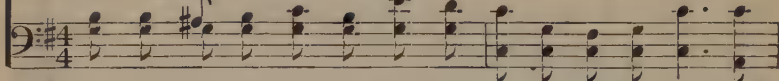


why will you turn Him a-way?  
call - (Omit.).....

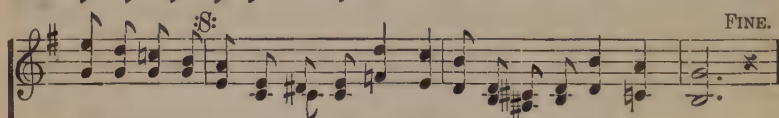
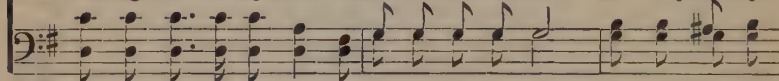
ing you, come to-day.



1. I'm a sin - ner saved by grace and kept by pow'r di - vine; Be-  
 2. I'm a sol - dier in life's con - flict, fight-ing for my Lord; The  
 3. I'm a pil - grim bound for glo - ry, earth is not my home; I'm

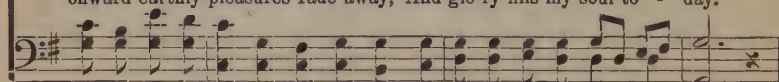


liev - ing in God's promise, a-bund - ant life is mine. Je - sus is my  
 Jer - i - chos of - vil are crumbling at His word. Lo! the might-y  
 walk - ing on the highlands, no more in sin to roam. As I jour - ney



FINE.

Savior, my Companion and my Guide, And in His love I shall a - bide.  
 Vic - tor, who for - ev - er is the same, All hail the pow'r of His dear name!  
 onward earthly pleasures fade away, And glo - ry fills my soul to - day.

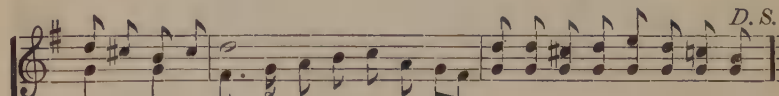


*D. S.*—on His great white throne, And live with Him for ever-more.

CHORUS.



Je - sus is my Friend, faith - ful to the end, He will guide me  
 Je - sus is my Friend, faith - ful to the end, He will

*D. S.*

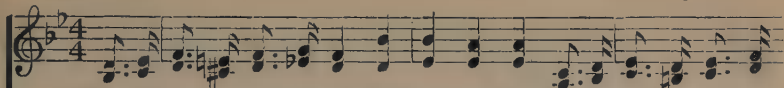
till my journey's o'er,..... Then in heav'n I shall behold Him  
 guide me till my journey here is o'er,



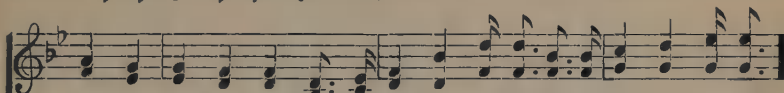
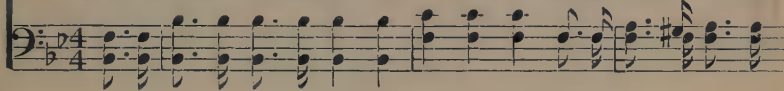
# God Is Building a Palace For Me 133

W. J. M.

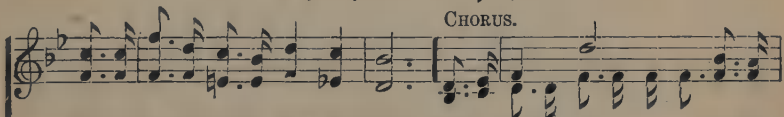
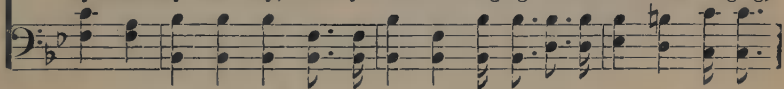
W. J. Mueller



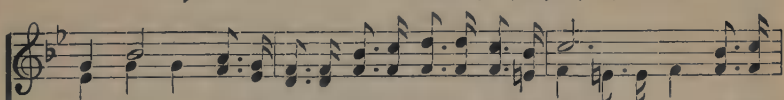
1. There's a song of gladness in my heart to-day! 'Tis because my Sav-ior
2. Do you won-der that I sing of Christ my King, Since He's all in all, and
3. By His might-y pow'r and grace I'll win a place, And His prom-ise is my



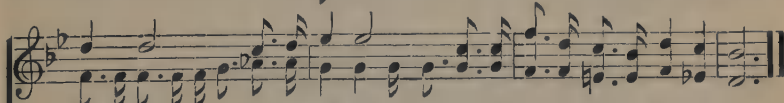
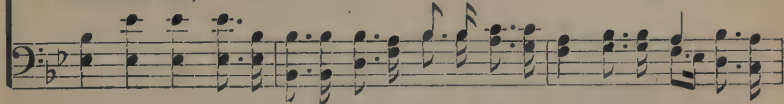
washed my sins a-way! Yes, my burden's lighter, and my path is brighter,  
ev - 'ry-thing to me? I am on the mountain, drinking from the fountain,  
stay from day to day; Not by work I'm bringing—to the cross I'm clinging,



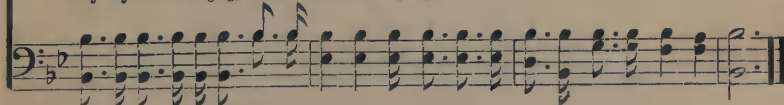
As I travel t'ward the Home-land fair. God is build - ing in the  
building me a pal-ace in the



Home-land, And its glo-ry and its beau-ty I shall share; I am  
Home-land fair, o-ver there; All the



sing - ing, I am singing, As I travel t'ward the Home-land fair.  
way my heart is singing, To the cross I'm cling-ing,



C. A. M.

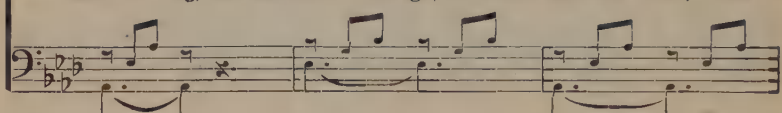
C. Austin Miles



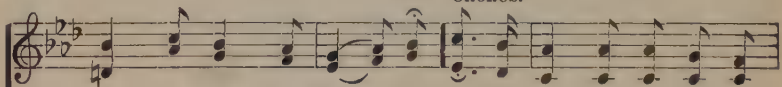
1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, ..... While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice ..... Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, ..... Tho' the night a-round me be



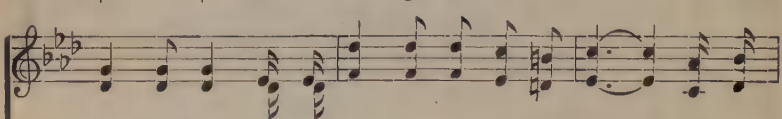
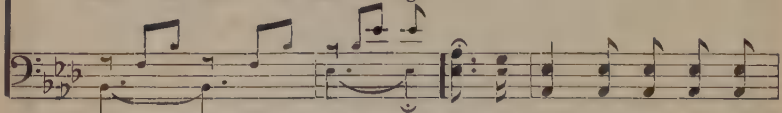
ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The  
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -  
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His



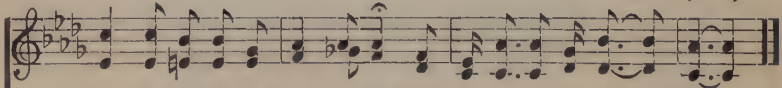
## CHORUS.



Son of God dis - clos - es.  
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He  
voice to me is call - ing.



talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the



joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

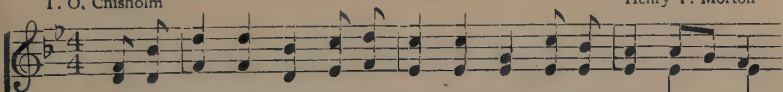


# His Grace Abounded More

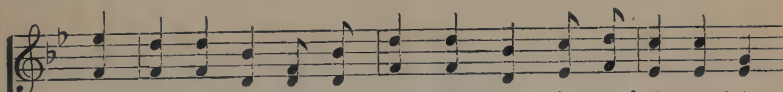
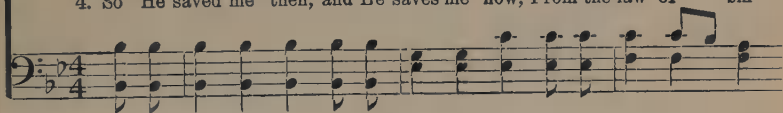
135

T. O. Chisholm

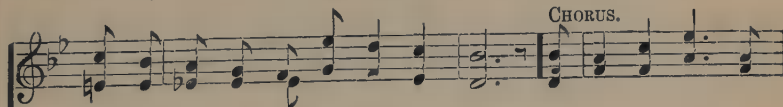
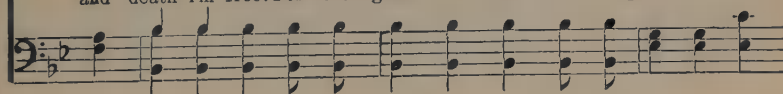
Henry P. Morton



1. Oh, my sins were great, they were mountain high, But the grace of God
2. Oh, the night was dark, and no hope had I, For my feet had wan-
3. I a - rose and came, and I told Him all, Told Him all the sto-
4. So He saved me then, and He saves me now, From the law of sin

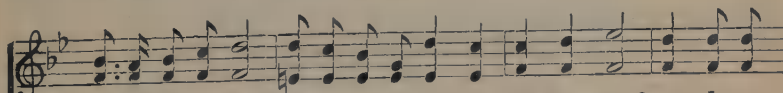
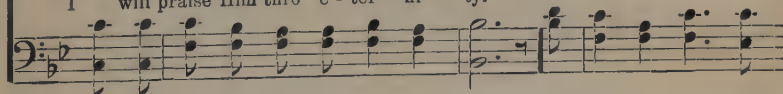


in Christ was more, For He pit - ied me in my lost es - tate,  
 dered far from home; When I heard Him call in a ten - der voice,  
 ry of my sin; Fearing e - ven yet He would cast me out,  
 and death I'm free! For the grace that saved and the grace that keeps,

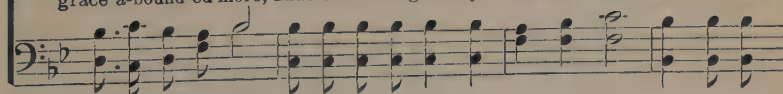


CHORUS.

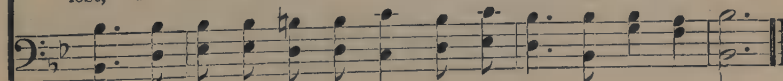
And my pen - al - ty in mer - cy bore.  
 Say - ing: "Who-so - ev - er will, may come." Where sin a-bound - ed,  
 But, I praise Him that He took me in!  
 I will praise Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty.



grace a-bound-ed more, Thus to save a guilt - y one like me; Once I was



lost, but now the lost is found! I was blind, but now I see.

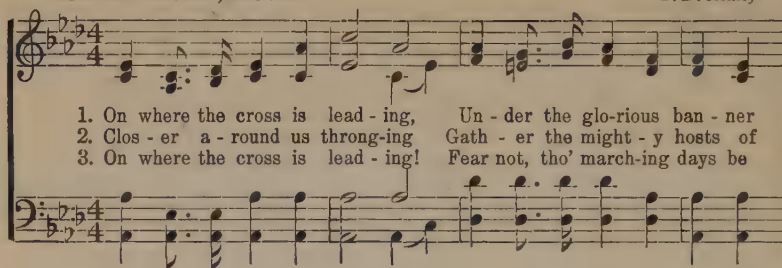




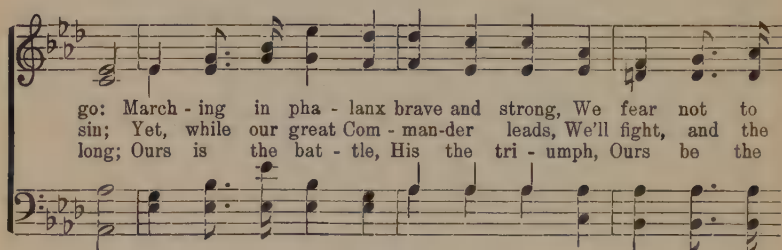
# 136 Where the Cross Is Leading

Lizzie DeArmond and Jennie Ree

B. D. Ackley

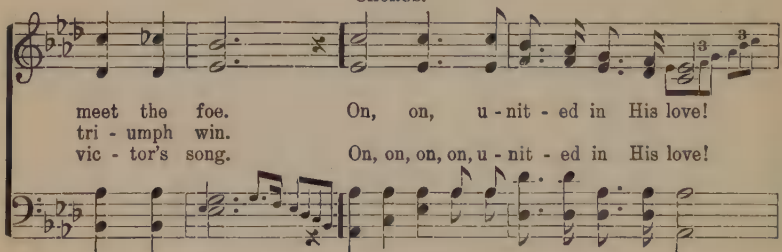


1. On where the cross is lead - ing, Un - der the glo - rious ban - ner  
 2. Clos - er a - round us throng - ing Gath - er the might - y hosts of  
 3. On where the cross is lead - ing! Fear not, tho' march - ing days be

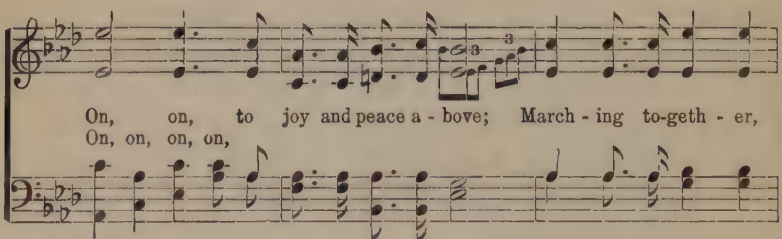


go: March - ing in pha - lanx brave and strong, We fear not to  
 sin; Yet, while our great Com - man - der leads, We'll fight, and the  
 long; Ours is the bat - tle, His the tri - umph, Ours be the

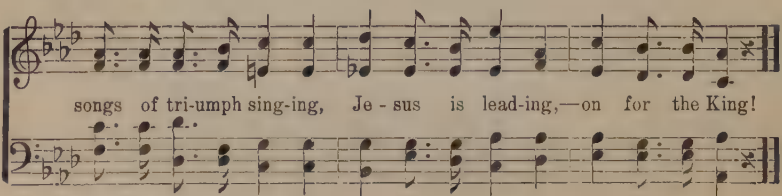
## CHORUS.



meet the foe. On, on, u - nit - ed in His love!  
 tri - umph win.  
 vic - tor's song. On, on, on, on, u - nit - ed in His love!



On, on, to joy and peace a - bove; March - ing to - geth - er,  
 On, on, on, on,



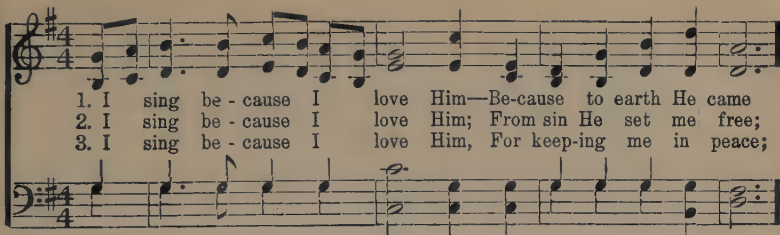
songs of tri - umph sing - ing, Je - sus is lead - ing, — on for the King!

# Why I Sing

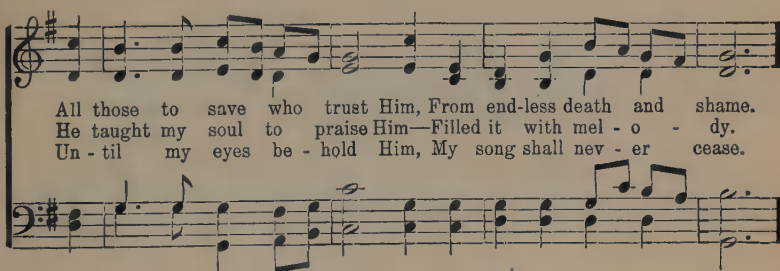
137

Ida Clarkson Lewis

H. A. Henry

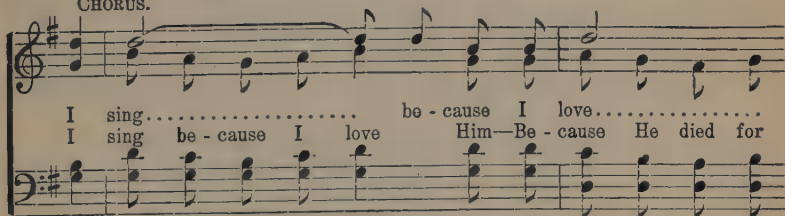


1. I sing be - cause I love Him—Be-cause to earth He came  
 2. I sing be - cause I love Him; From sin He set me free;  
 3. I sing be - cause I love Him, For keep-ing me in peace;

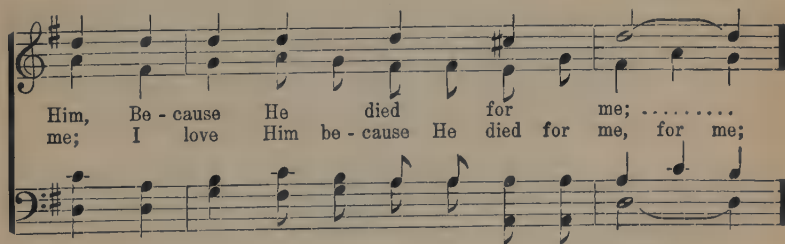


All those to save who trust Him, From end-less death and shame.  
 He taught my soul to praise Him—Filled it with mel - o - dy.  
 Un - til my eyes be - hold Him, My song shall nev - er cease.

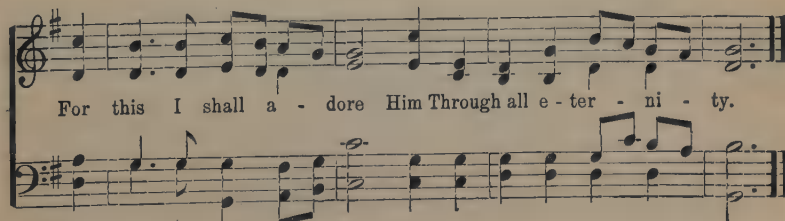
## CHORUS.



I sing..... be - cause I love.....  
 I sing be - cause I love Him—Be - cause He died for



Him, Be - cause He died for me; .....  
 me; I love Him be - cause He died for me, for me;



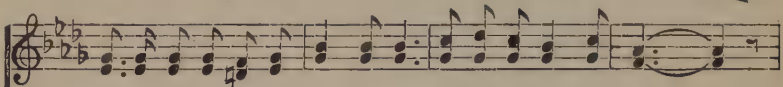
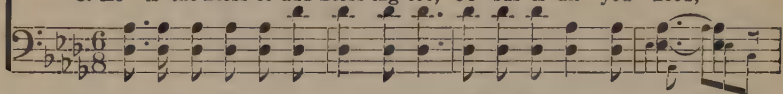
For this I shall a - dore Him Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Mrs. C. D. Martin

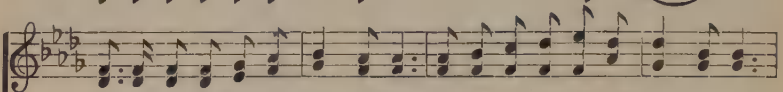
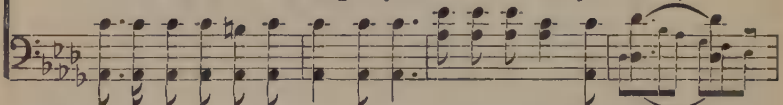
T. B. Mosley



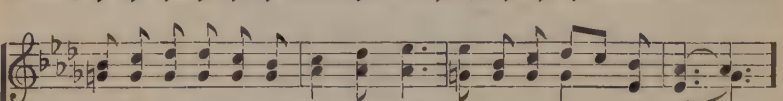
1. Guilt-y, po - lut-ed, a wanderer, lost, Je - sus is all you need;  
 2. He is the Life, and the Truth, the Way, Je - sus is all you need;  
 3. He is the Bless-er and Bless-ing too, Je - sus is all you need;



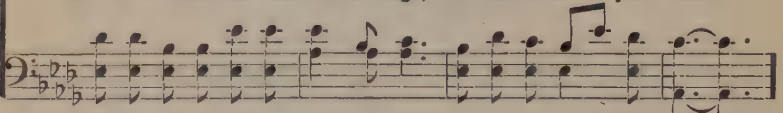
He has redeemed you at wondrous cost, Je - sus is all you need;  
 He is the Sav-ior from day to day, Je - sus is all you need;  
 Love made Him all of these things to you. Je - sus is all you need;



All, as a sin - ner you need is He, From all your sin He will set you free;  
 He is the Bread for the hungry soul, Balm for the wounded, to make them whole;  
 Take Him, and you have a full sup-ply, Blessings He gives that can nev-er die,



His is the righteousness God must see, Je - sus is all you need.  
 Come and His glo-ri-ous Name ex - tol, Je - sus is all you need.  
 All who are His have a home on high, Je - sus is all you need.

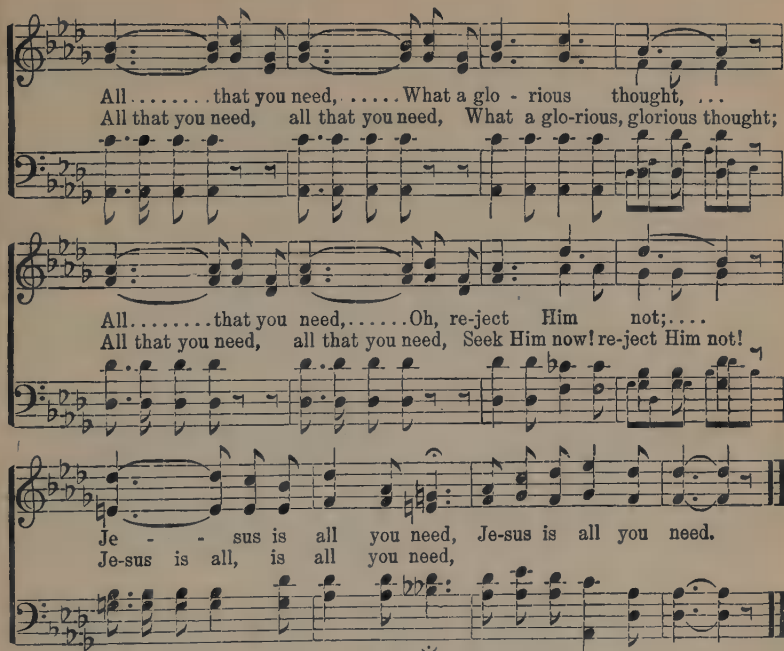


## CHORUS.



All.....that you need,..... He your soul hath bought,....  
 All that you need, all that you need, He your priceless soul hath bought;





All . . . . . that you need, . . . . . What a glo - rious thought, ...  
 All that you need, all that you need, What a glo-rious, glorious thought;

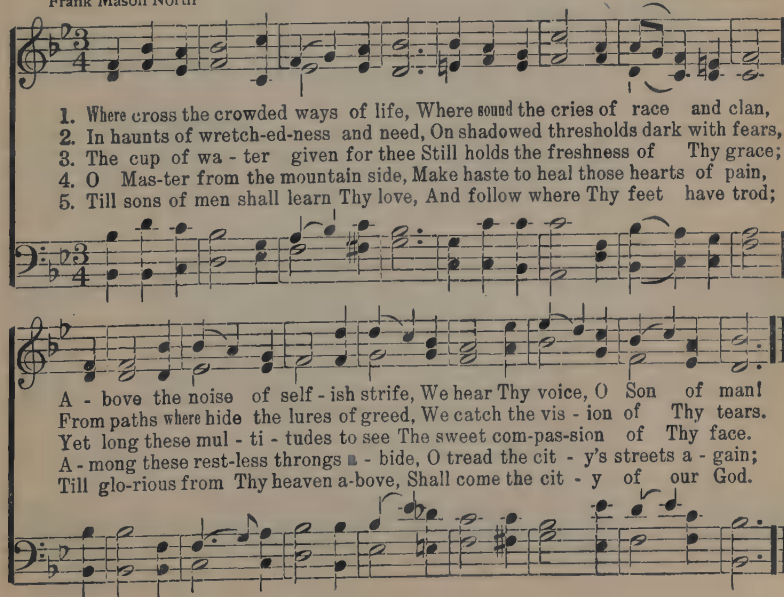
All . . . . . that you need, . . . . . Oh, re-ject Him not; ...  
 All that you need, all that you need, Seek Him now! re-ject Him not!

Je - - sus is all you need, Je-sus is all you need.  
 Je-sus is all, is all you need,

## Where Cross the Crowded Ways

Frank Mason North

Sacred Melodies

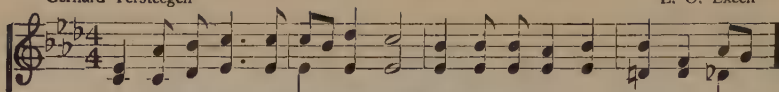


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter from the mountain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And follow where Thy feet have trod;

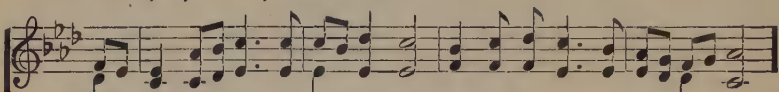
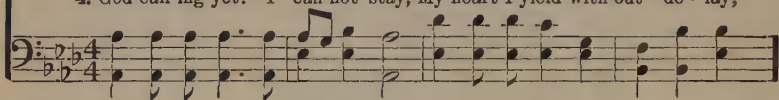
A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!  
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of Thy tears.  
 Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.  
 A - mong these rest-less throngs - - - - - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;  
 Till glo-rious from Thy heaven a - bove, Shall come the cit - y of our God.

Gerhard Tersteegen

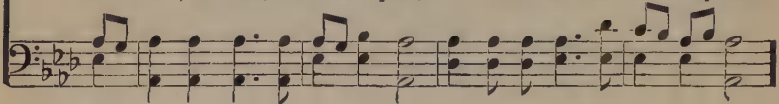
E. O. Excell



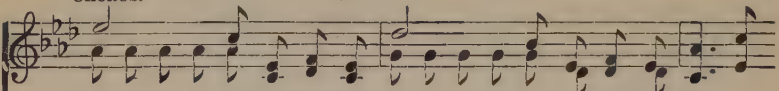
1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?
4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay, My heart I yield with-out de - lay;



Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 He still is wait - ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His spir - it grieve?  
 Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.



## CHORUS.



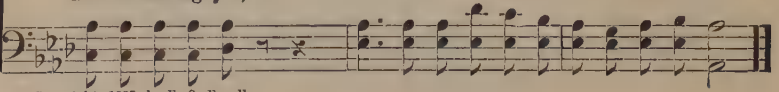
Call - - ing, oh, hear Him call - - ing, oh, hear Him, God is  
 God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet,



call - ing yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling; Call - - ing, oh, hear Him,  
 God is call-ing yet,



call - - ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.  
 God is call-ing yet,





# Come to the Feast

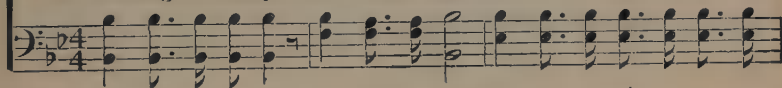
141

Charlotte G. Homer

W. A. Ogden



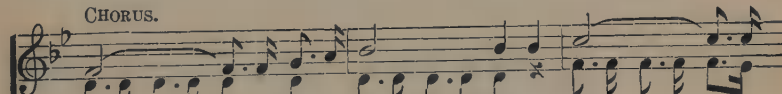
1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly



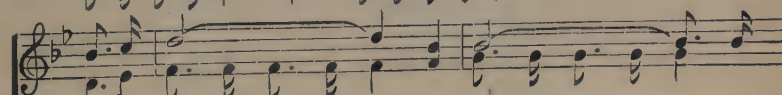
spread; Ye fam - ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.  
 wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.  
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.  
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last - ing life.



## CHORUS.



Hear..... the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - so  
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta -



ev - er will," ..... Praise God ..... for  
 tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Praise God for full sal - va - .



full sal - va - - tion For "who so - ev - er will."  
 tion, for "who - so - ev - er - will,"



H. B.

Henry Barraclough

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;  
 2. His life had al - so its sor - row sore, For al - oes had a part;  
 3. His garments, too, were in casia dipped, With healing in a touch;  
 4. In garments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.  
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.  
 Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.  
 And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

## CHORUS.

DUET.—*Slowly.*

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - ac - es In - to a world of woe,

## FULL CHORUS.

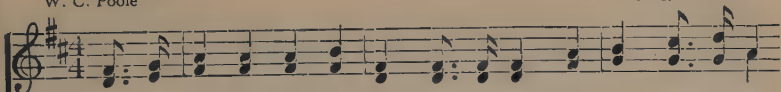
DUET.—*Very softly.*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go.

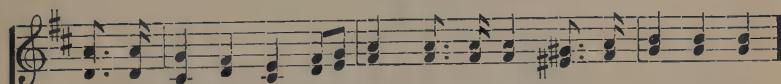
# I Have Answered the Call, Will You 143

W. C. Poole


Chas. H. Gabriel



1. There is need to - day for hearts that are brave To go to the front,  
2. There is need to - day for hearts that are strong, To min - gle in love  
3. There is need to - day for hearts that will dare To fol - low the cross,




pre - cious souls to save, For whom on the cross Je - sus' life He gave, —  
with the rush - ing throng In search of the lost who are swept a - long, —  
and the la - bor share With oth - ers who brave - ly the bur - den bear, —




CHORUS.

I have an - swered the call, will you? Hear the call for work - ers



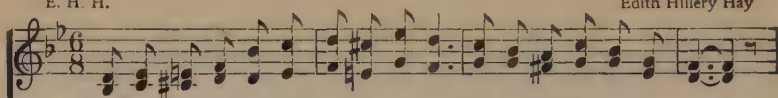
brave and true! Hear the call to serv - ice, the Lord needs you! His grace is suf -



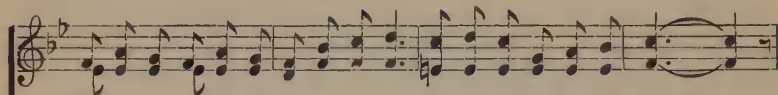
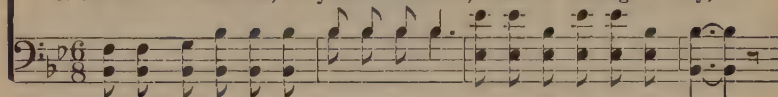
fi - cient to car - ry you thro', — I have an - swered the call, will you?

E. H. H.

Edith Hillery Hay



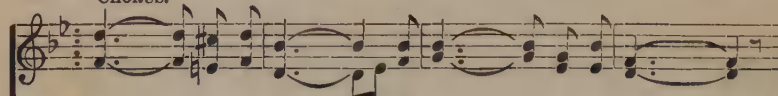
1. Swift-ly the moments are passing a-way, Have you en-list - ed for God?
2. Borne on the zeph-yrs there cometh a call! Do you not hear the sweet strain?
3. An-swer the summons, and you shall be blest; Je-sus is call-ing to - day;



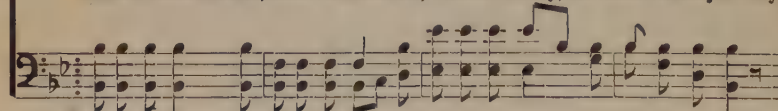
Will you not turn from the dangerous way, In - to the path that He trod?...  
 Will you not answer ere darkness shall fall? You may not hear it a - gain!....  
 Answer the summons and be not distressed, — He will not turn you a - way!....



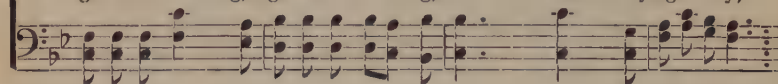
## CHORUS.



An - swer the sum - mons, An - swer to - day,.....  
 Answer the summons, answer the summons, Answer to-day, be saved while you may,



Night - time is com - ing, The moments are fly-ing a - way;  
 Night-time is coming, night-time is coming, mo - ments are flying a-way;



Day-light is fad-ing, the shadows are fall-ing, Why will you longer de - lay?

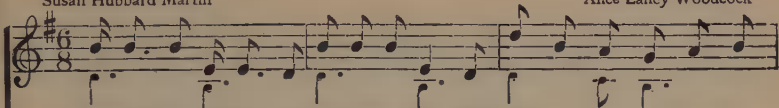


# Little Old Mother

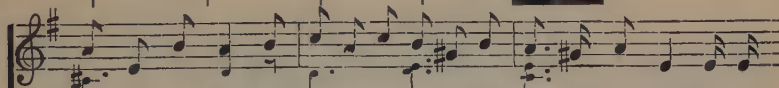
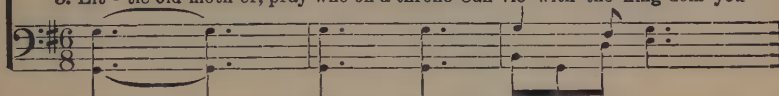
145

Susan Hubbard Martin

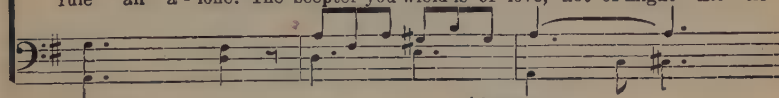
Alice Laney Woodcock



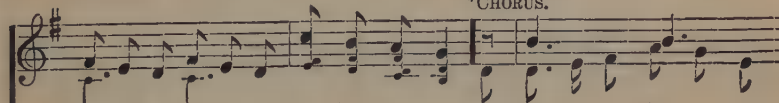
1. Lit - tle old moth-er, so ten-der and sweet, Whose love is a ref - uge, whose
2. Lit - tle old moth-er, whose love is so pure, Who's will - ing to suf - fer and
3. Lit - tle old moth-er, pray who on a throne Can vie with the king-dom you



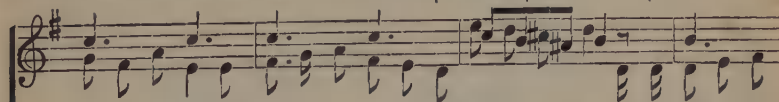
arms a re-treat, Whose shoulders are bent, not re-sem-bling a queen, But the strong to en-dure, Do tears dim your eyes at the morn-ing and night As you rule all a - lone? The scepter you wield is of love, not of might—Lit - tle



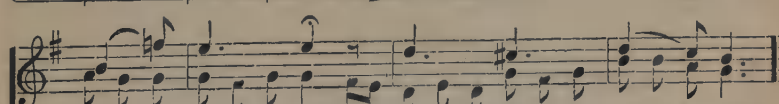
\*CHORUS.



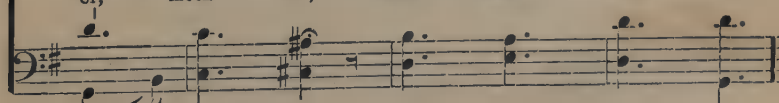
glow of her eyes has a beau - ty se-rene. Cheer up, lit - tle moth - er, and pray for your child, far removed from your sight. mother, dear mother, whose hair is so white. Moth - er,



take heart of grace: Will not this assurance bring smiles to your face? In the light of the moth - er, moth - er, moth - er, Moth -



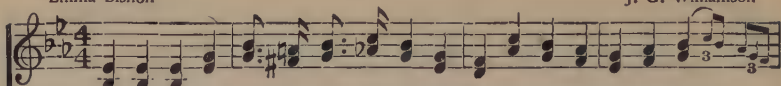
noon-day, the dark of the night, Your wishes come first, 'Tho' your hair is so white. er, moth - er, moth - er, moth - er.



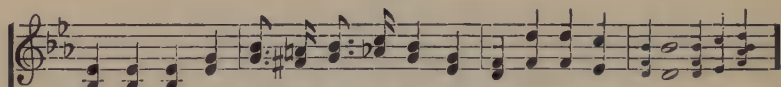


Emma Bishoff

J. C. Williamson




1. Onward, Christian soldier, ev - er onward, Marching at your King's command,  
 2. Onward, Christian soldier, ev - er onward, Think not of a base re-treat;  
 3. Onward, Christian soldier, ev - er onward, Keep the final prize in view;




With the glor-ious ban-ner float-ing o'er you, Go, possess the land!  
 Brave-ly stand and will-ing be to suf-fer Death, but not de-feat!  
 In His name go, take the world for Je-sus—God is watching you!

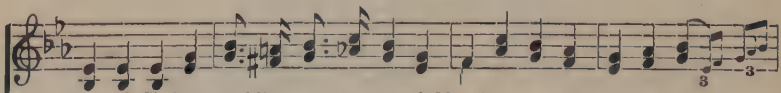
CHORUS.



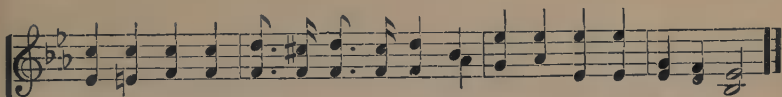
Onward, Chris-tian sol-dier, On-ward, press on-ward  
 Onward, on-ward, Christian soldier, Marching, marching as to war,



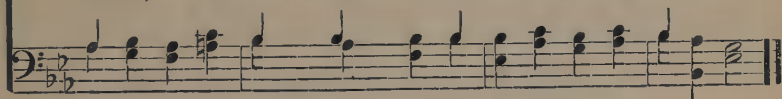
With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore; Be loy-al!  
 On-ward with the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore;



Onward, Christian soldier, ev - er onward, Marching, marching as to war.



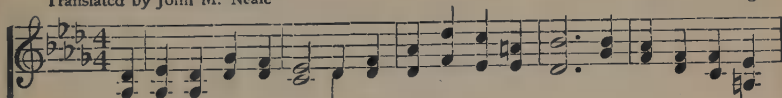
Onward, forward with the cross of Je - sus Safe - ly lead-ing on be-fore.



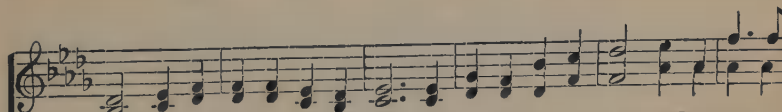
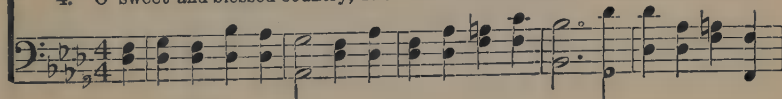
## Jerusalem the Golden

Translated by John M. Neale

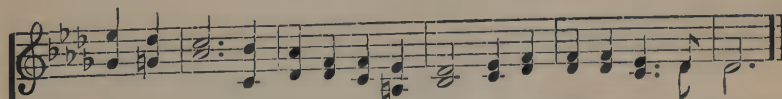
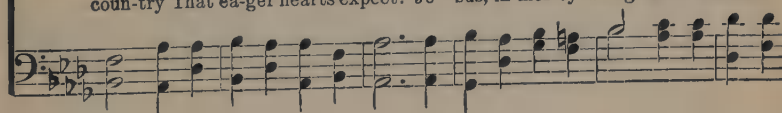
Alexander Ewing



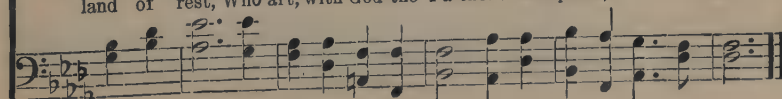
1. Je - ru - sa-lem the gold-en, With milk and honey blest, Beneath thy con-tem-
2. They stand, those halls of Zi-on, All ju - bi-lant with song, And bright with many an
3. There is the throne of David; And there from care released, The shout of them that
4. O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and bless-ed



pla - tion Sink heart and voice oppressed: I know not, O I know not, What joys a -  
 an - gel, And all the martyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them, The daylight  
 tri-umph, The song of them that feast; And they, who with their Leader, Have conquered  
 coun-try That ea-ger hearts expect! Je - sus, in mer-cy bring us To that dear



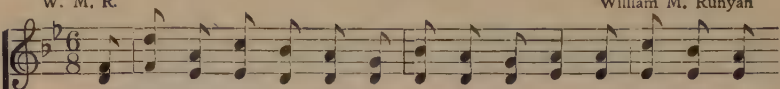
wait us there, What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare!  
 is se - rene; The pas-tures of the bless-ed Are decked in glorious sheen.  
 in the fight, For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.  
 land of rest, Who art, with God the Fa-ther And Spir-it, ev - er blest!



# 148 When the Clouds Have Rolled By

W. M. R.

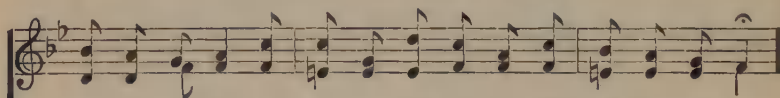
William M. Runyan



1. When clouds o - ver - hang - ing, have darkened the day, When shad - ows are
2. Be grate - ful for show - ers that mel - low the field; How else could the
3. The night that is long - est must give place to morn, Sweet heal - ing will



cast - ing their pall o'er the way, Oh, let not your sing - ing give  
mead - ows give boun - ti - ful yield? Re - mem - ber, when bless - ings are  
come to the heart that is torn; So, hope let us cher - ish, for



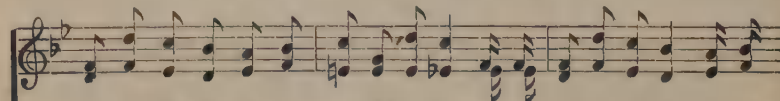
place to a sigh, For sun - shine will come when the clouds have rolled by.  
poured from the sky, That sun - shine will come when the clouds have rolled by.  
trou - bles must fly, And sun - shine will come wheu the clouds have rolled by.



## CHORUS.

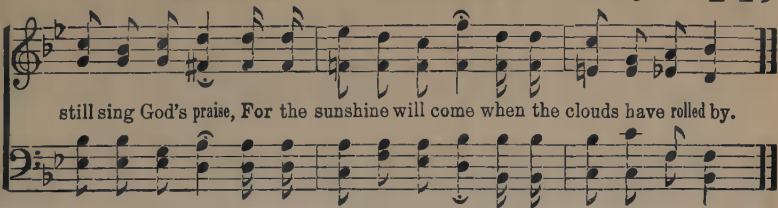


Oh, the sun - shine will come when the clouds have rolled by, And its



glo - ry will fill all the blue of the sky: So, when dark are the days, we will



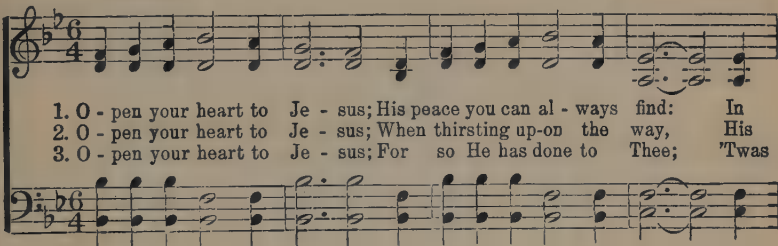


still sing God's praise, For the sunshine will come when the clouds have rolled by.

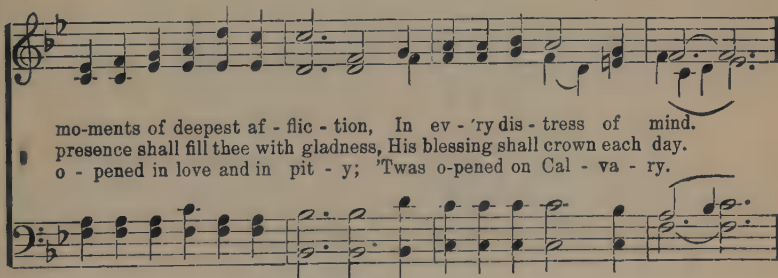
## Open Your Heart to Jesus

D. R. Van Sickle

Chas. H. Gabriel

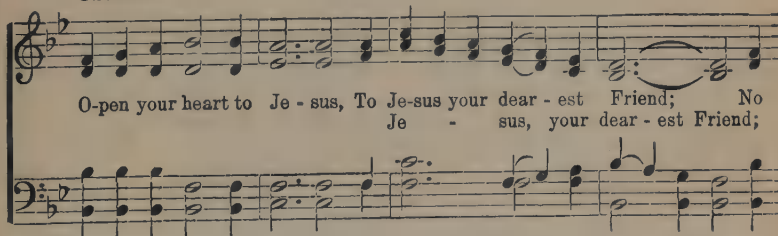


1. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; His peace you can al - ways find: In  
 2. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; When thirsting up-on the way, His  
 3. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; For so He has done to Thee; 'Twas

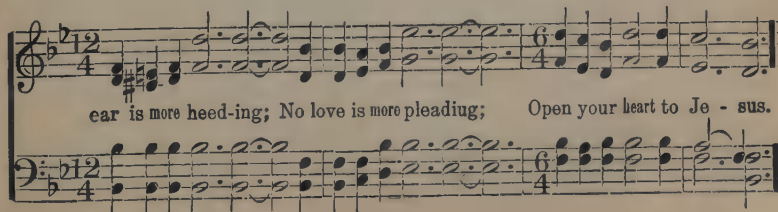


mo-ments of deepest af - flic - tion, In ev - 'ry dis - tress of mind.  
 presence shall fill thee with gladness, His blessing shall crown each day.  
 o - pened in love and in pit - y; 'Twas o-pened on Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.



O-pen your heart to Je - sus, To Je-sus your dear - est Friend; No  
 Je - sus, your dear - est Friend;



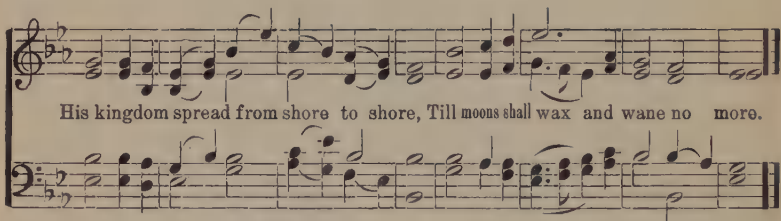
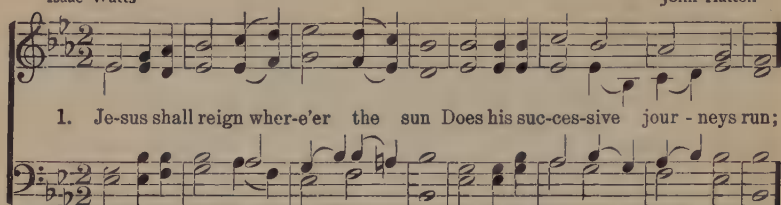
ear is more heed-ing; No love is more pleading; Open your heart to Je - sus.

# GREAT HYMNS OF THE CHURCH

## Jesus Shall Reign

Isaac Watts

John Hatton



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 2 From north to south the princes meet<br>To pay their homage at His feet;<br>While western empires own their Lord,<br>And savage tribes attend his word. | 4 People and realms of every tongue<br>Dwell on His love with sweetest song,<br>And infant voices shall proclaim<br>Their early blessings on his name. |
| 3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,<br>And endless praises crown His head;<br>His name like sweet perfume shall rise<br>With every morning sacrifice.  | 5 Let every creature rise and bring<br>Peculiar honors to our King;<br>Angels descend with songs again,<br>And earth repeat the loud Amen.             |

## Our Loftiest Song

- 1 Come, let us tune our loftiest song  
And raise to Christ our joyful strain;  
Worship and thanks to Him belong,  
Who reigns, and shall forever reign.
- 2 His sovereign power our bodies made;  
Our souls are His immortal breath;  
And when His creatures sinned, he bled,  
To save us from eternal death.
- 3 Burn every breast with Jesus' love;  
Bound every heart with rapturous joy:  
And saints on earth, with saints above,  
Your voices in His praise employ.
- 4 Extol the Lamb with loftiest song,  
Ascend for Him our cheerful strain;  
Worship and thanks to Him belong,  
Who reigns, and shall forever reign.

Robert A. West

## From All That Dwell

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;  
In songs of praise divinely sing;  
The great salvation loud proclaim,  
And shout for joy the Savior's name.
- 4 In every land begin the song;  
To every land the strains belong:  
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,  
And fill the world with loudest praise.

Isaac Watts and John Wesley



# Onward, Christian Soldiers

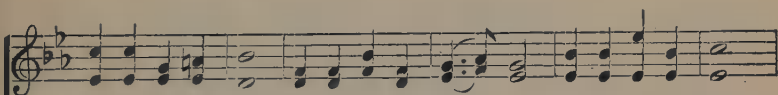
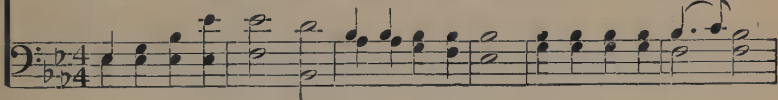
151

Sabine Baring-Gould

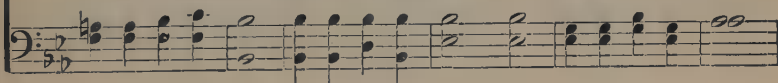
Arthur Sullivan



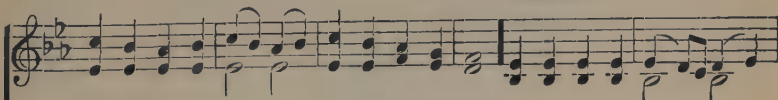
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces



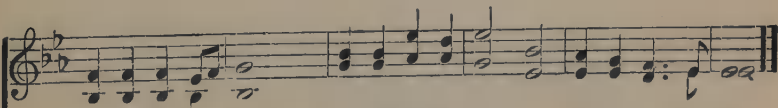
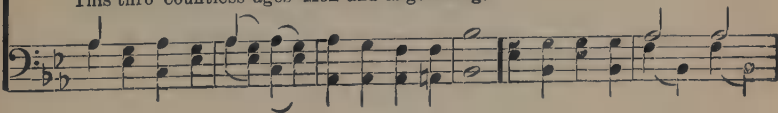
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;  
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foundations quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid - ed; All one bod - y we,  
In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud and hon - or, Un-to Christ, the King:



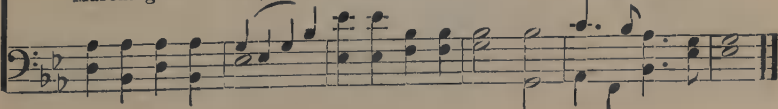
## REFRAIN.



Forward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go!  
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,  
One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i - ty.  
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore.



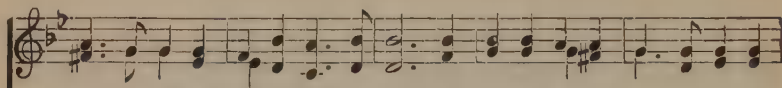
# 152 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. Heber

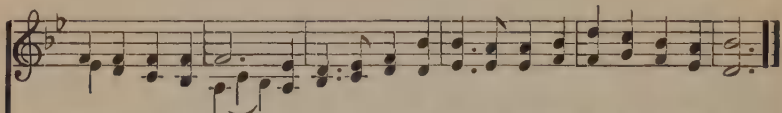
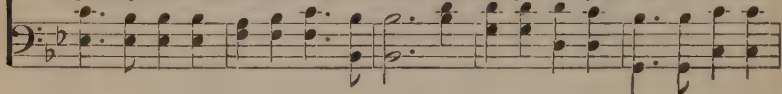
H. S. Cutler



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain; His blood-red banner
2. That martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Master
3. A no-ble band, the chosen few On whom the Spir-it came; Twelve valiant saints their



streams afar; Who fol-lows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-  
in the sky, And called on Him to save Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, in  
hope they know, And mocked the cross and flame, They met the tyrants brandished steel, The

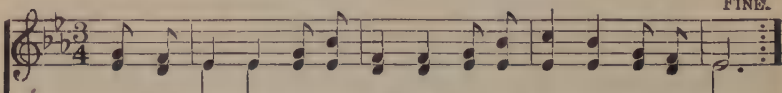


umphant o-ver pain, Who patient bears his cross below,—He follows in His train!  
midst of mortal pain, He prayed for them that did the wrong, Who follows in His train!  
lion's gory mane; Then bowed their heads the stroke to feel; Who follows in their train?



## Come, Thou Fount

FINE.

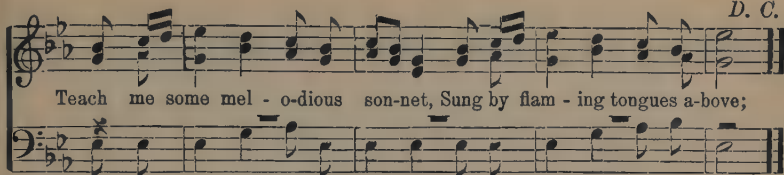


1. { Come, thou Fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }  
Streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; }



D.C.—Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

D. C.



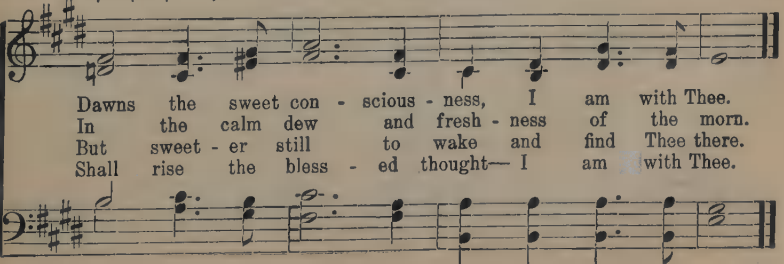
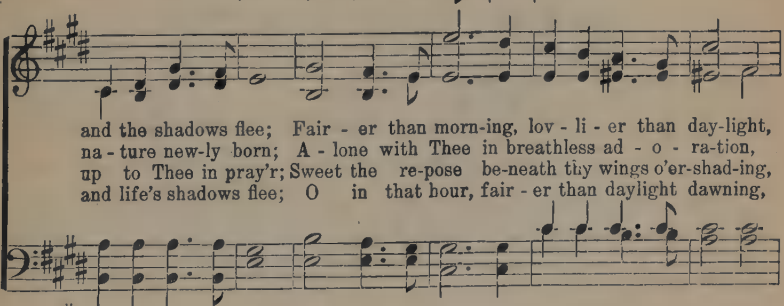
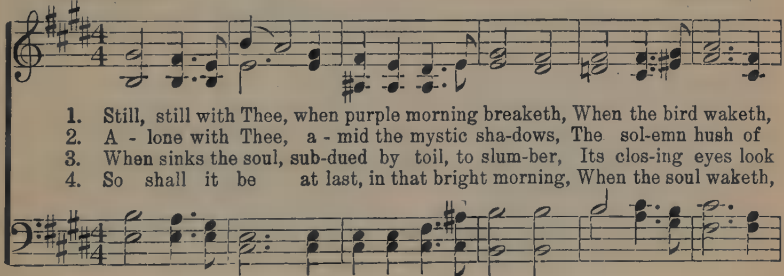
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home;  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—  
Prone to leave the God I love,  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

## Still, Still With Thee

Harriet B. Stowe

Mendelssohn



1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly;  
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high;

*D.C.*—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O receive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past.

- 2 Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,  
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

- Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness,  
Vile and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee,  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me  
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast  
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!  
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be—A liv - ing fire!  
turn to day, Drive sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

# Come, Thou Almighty King

155

Charles Wesley

Felice Giardini

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all-  
 2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come and Thy  
 3. To the great One in Three The high-est prais-es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days!  
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word success; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de-scend!  
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a-dore!

# O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

E. F. Rimbalt

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }  
 2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }  
 { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }  
 3. { Now rest, my long - di - vid-ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest; }  
 { Nor ev - er from my Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;



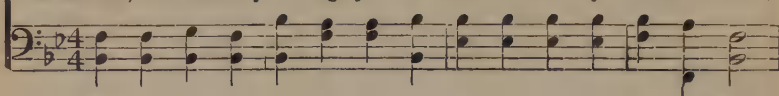
# 156 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

Charles Wesley

John Zundel



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;

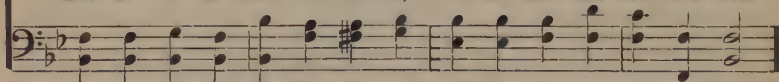


*S:*

FINE.



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.

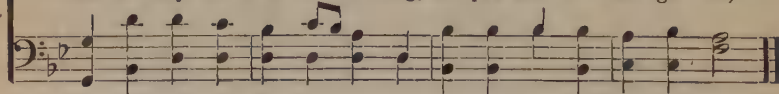


*D. S.* - Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion: En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our heart at lib - er - ty.



*D. S.*

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;



3 Come, Almighty, to deliver,  
Let us all Thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave:  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray, and serve Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee:-  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

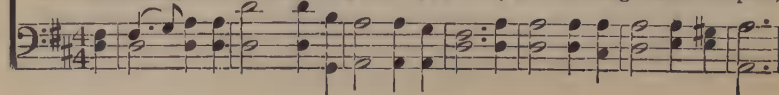
## Meditation

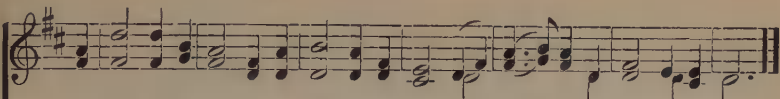
Joseph Swain

Freeman Lewis

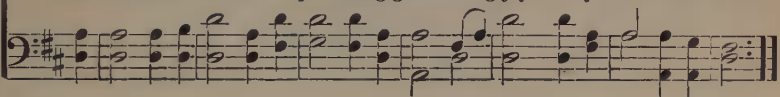


1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
3. O why should I wan - der an a - lien from Thee, Or cry in the des - ert, for bread?
4. Re - store, my dear Sav - ior, the light of Thy face; Thy soul - cheering comfort impart;





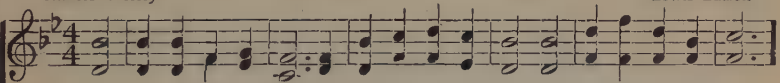
My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My Hope, my Sal-va-tion, my All!  
 Say, why in the val-ley of death should I weep, Or a-lone in this wil-der-ness rove?  
 Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.  
 And let the sweet tokens of pardoning grace Bring joy to my des-o-late heart.



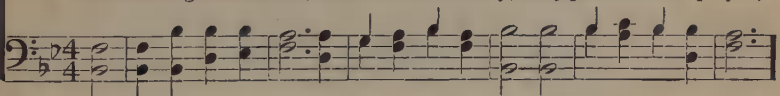
## Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley

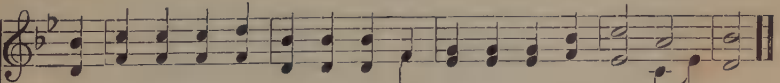
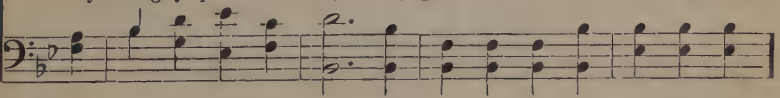
Lewis Edison



1. A - rise, my soul, a-rise; Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleeding Sac-ri-fice
2. He ev - er lives a-bove, For me to in-ter-cede; His all-re-deem-ing love,
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Cal-va-ry; They pour effectual pray'rs,



In my be - half ap - pears: Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,  
 His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,  
 They strong-ly plead for me, "For - give Him, O for - give," they cry,



Be-fore the throne my Surety stands, My name is writ-ten on His hands.  
 His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.  
 "For-give Him, O for-give," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die!"

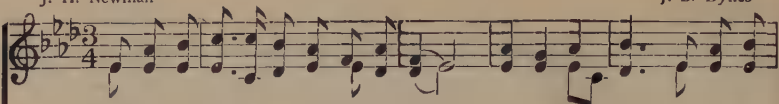


- 4 The Father hears him pray,  
 His dear anointed One;  
 He cannot turn away  
 The presence of His Son;  
 His Spirit answers to the blood,  
 And tells me I am born of God.

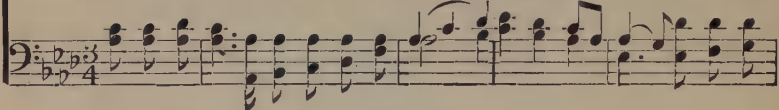
- 5 My God is reconciled;  
 His pardoning voice I hear;  
 He owns me for His child  
 I can no longer fear;  
 With confidence I now draw nigh,  
 And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

J. H. Newman

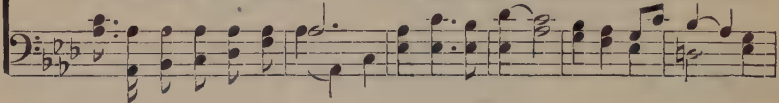
J. B. Dykes



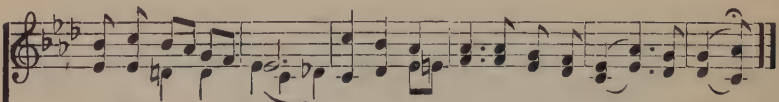
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I  
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish  
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me,  
 day and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; Remember not past years.  
 an - gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since and lost a while!



## The Church's One Foundation

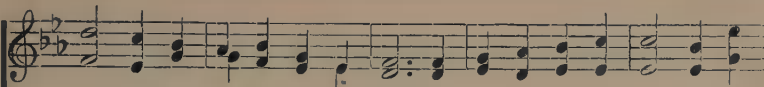
Samuel J. Stone

Samuel S. Wesley

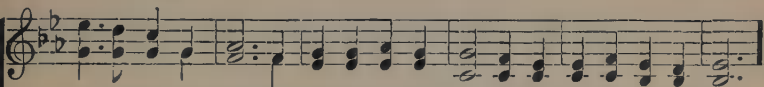


1. The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ, our Lord; She is His new cre-
2. E - lect from ev'-ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth; Her charter of sal-
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu-mult of her war, She waits the consum-





a - tion By wa - ter and the word: From heav'n He came and sought her To  
va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par -  
ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more; Till with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her

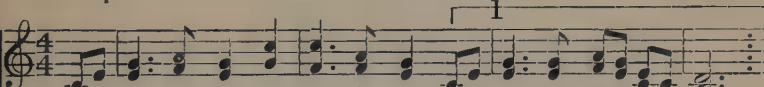


be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bo't her, And for her life He died.  
takes one holy food, And to one hope she presses, With ev'ry grace endued.  
longing eyes are blest, And the great church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.

## There is a Fountain

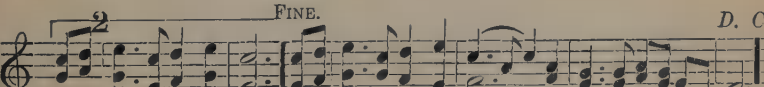
W. Cowper

Lowell Mason



1. { There is a fount-ain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins, }  
{ And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood (*Omit*.....) }

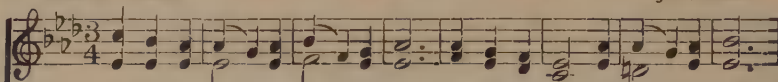
*D. C.* - And sin-ners plung'd be-neath that flood (*Omit*.....)



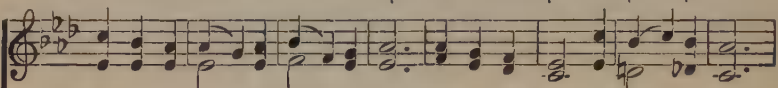
LOSE ALL THEIR GUILTY STAINS; LOSE ALL THEIR GUILTY STAINS, LOSE ALL THEIR GUILTY STAINS;  
LOSE ALL THEIR GUILTY STAINS.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, tho' vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

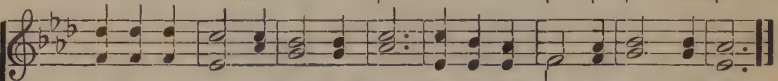
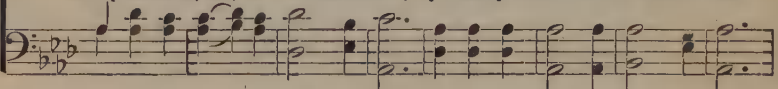
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme;  
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,  
When this poor lisping stammering tongue,  
Lies silent in the grave.



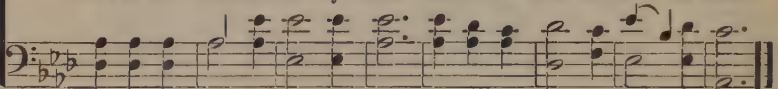
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fathers, chained in pri - sons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



O how our hearts beat high with joy When'er we hear that glo - rious word.  
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:



Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



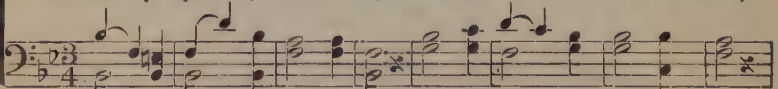
A. Reed

## Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

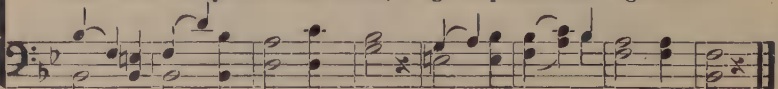
Gottschalk



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.  
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.  
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.  
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.



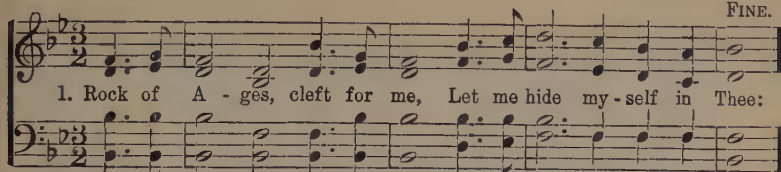


# Rock of Ages

161

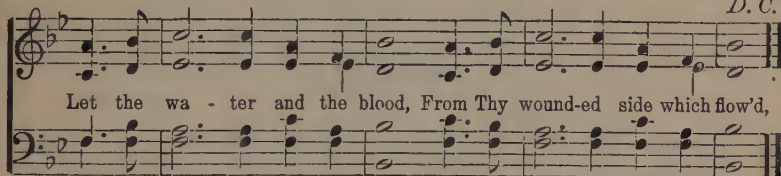
A. M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings  
FINE.



D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

D. C.



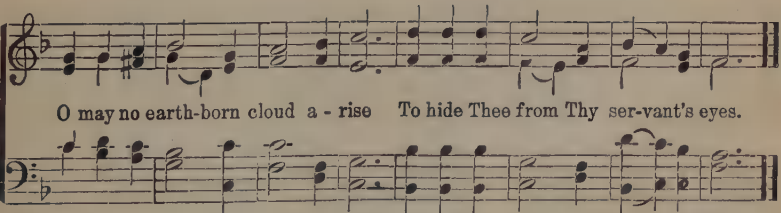
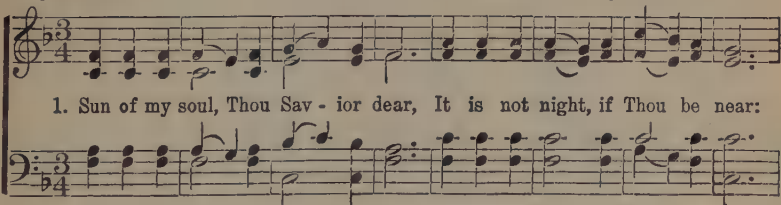
2 Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone:  
In my haud no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## Sun of My Soul

John Keble

Peter Ritter. Arr. by William H. Monk



2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
Forever on my Savior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

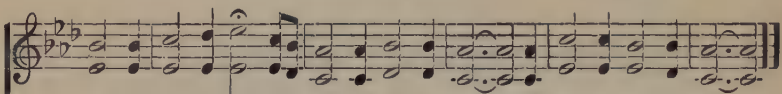
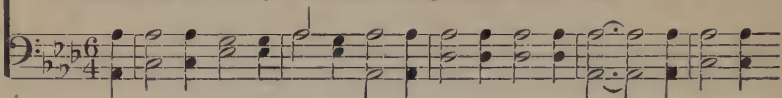
6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere thro' the world our way we take;  
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Samuel Stennett

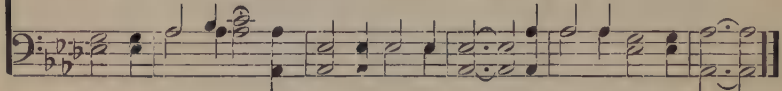
Thomas Hastings



1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my re-lief; For me He
3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
4. To heav'n, the place of His a-bode, He brings my wea-ry feet; Shows me the
5. Since from His bounty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di-vine, Had I a



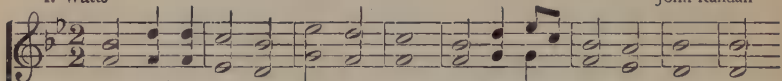
radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.  
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.  
 tri-umph o-ver death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.  
 glo-ries of my God, And makes my joys com-plete, And makes my joys com-plete.  
 thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.



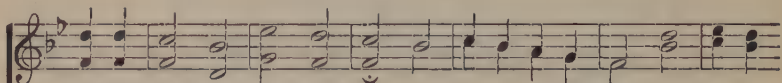
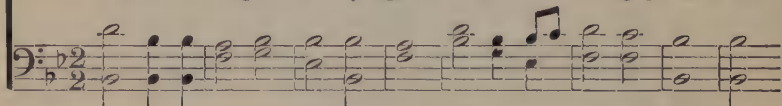
## O God, Our Help

I. Watts

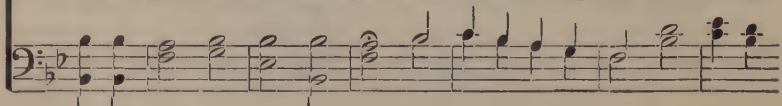
John Randall

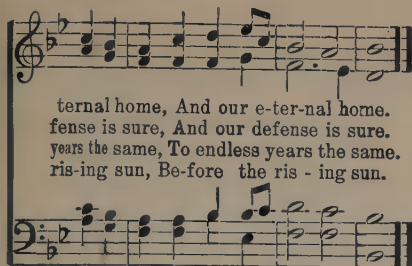


1. O God, our help in a-ges past. Our hope for years to come; Our
2. Un-der the shad-ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se-cure; Suf-
3. Be-fore the hills in or-der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame, From
4. A thou-sand a-ges in Thy sight, Are like an even-ing gone; Short



shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e-ter-nal home, And our e-fi-  
 cient is Thine arm a-lone, And our defense is sure, And our de-  
 ev-er-last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same, To end-less  
 as the watch that ends the night, Be-fore the ris-ing sun, Be-fore the





ternal home, And our e-ter-nal home.  
fense is sure, And our defense is sure.  
years the same, To endless years the same.  
ris-ing sun, Be-fore the ris-ing sun.

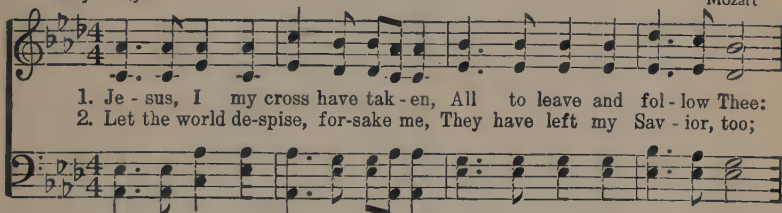
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

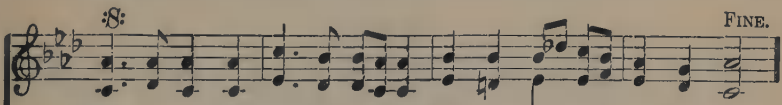
## Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte

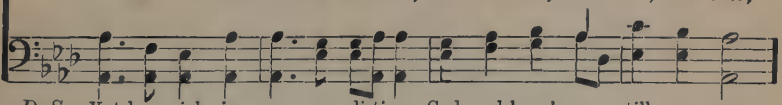
Mozart



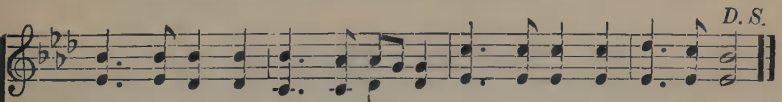
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee:  
2. Let the world de-spise, for-sake me, They have left my Sav-ior, too;



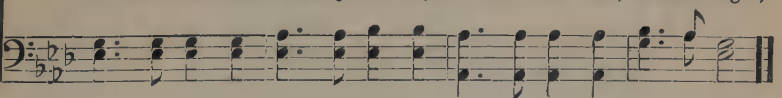
Nak-ed, poor, despised, for-sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;  
Hu-man hearts and looks de-ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un-true;



*D. S.*—Yet how rich is my con-di-tion, God and heav'n are still my own.  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.



*D. S.*  
Per-ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;  
And while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis-dom, love and might,

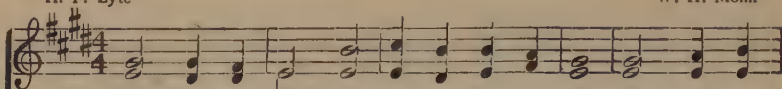


3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!  
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;  
With Thy favor, loss is gain.  
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father,"  
I have stayed my heart on Thee;  
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,  
All must work for good to me.

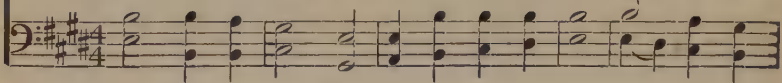
4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Led by faith, and winged by prayer;  
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee  
God will safely guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

H. F. Lyte

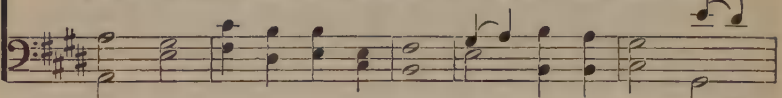
W. H. Monk



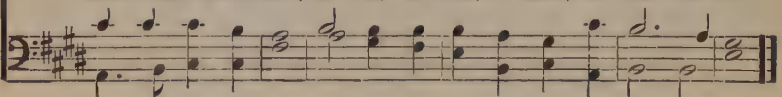
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



- deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my  
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and



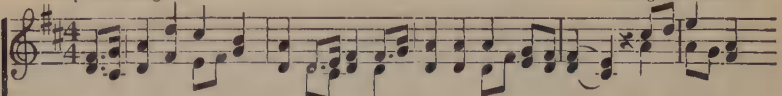
- fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!  
all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!  
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!  
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!



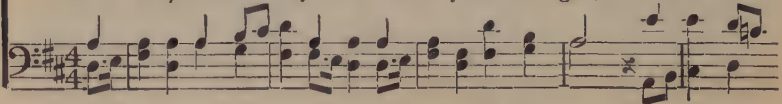
## Awake, My Soul

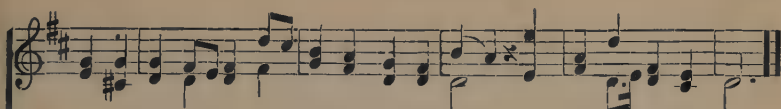
Philip Doddridge

George F. Handel

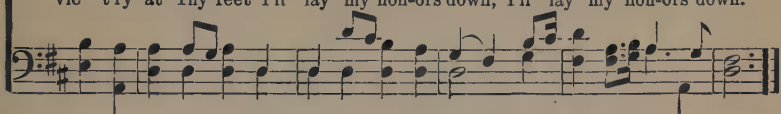


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigor on. A heav'nly
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own
4. That prize, with peerless glories bright Which shall new lustre boast, When victors'
5. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by thee Have I my race be - gun; And crowned with





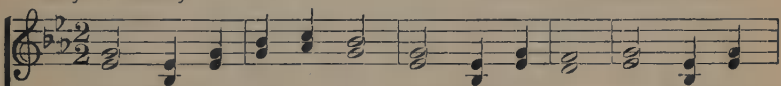
race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor - tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.  
 steps al-read-y trod, And onward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way.  
 hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye:— To thine as - pir-ing eye:—  
 wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in com-mon dust.  
 vic t'ry at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down.



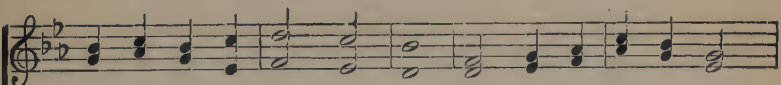
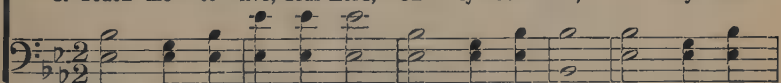
## Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary A. Lathbury

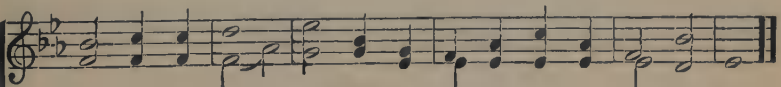
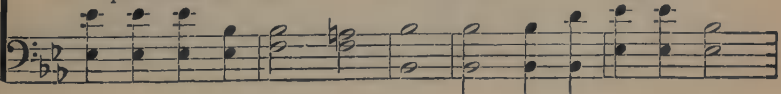
William F. Sherwin



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst  
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis -



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,  
 ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee; Then, all my strug-gles o'er,



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
 All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.  
 Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The liv - ing One.

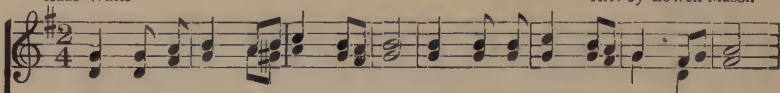




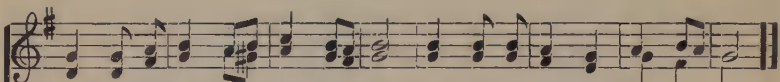
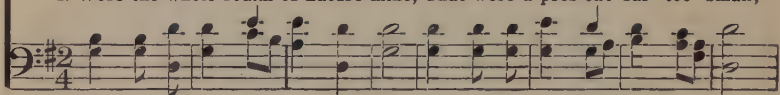
# 166 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

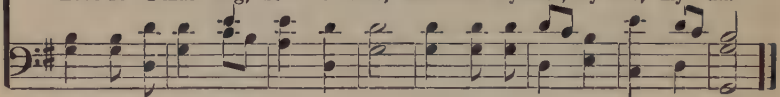
Arr. by Lowell Mason



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow min-gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;



My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.



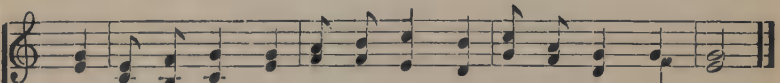
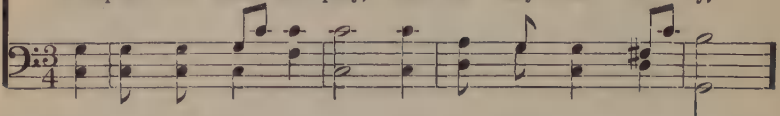
## A Charge to Keep

Charles Wesley

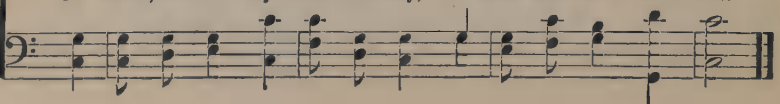
Lowell Mason



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy;
2. To serve the pres-ent age, My call-ing to ful-fill;
3. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re-ly,



A nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
 Oh, may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas-ter's will.  
 And oh, Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac-count to give.  
 As-sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for-ev-er die.



# Walk in the Light

167

Bernard Barton

Haydn

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.  
 Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no dark-ness is.  
 Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.  
 Glo - ry shall chase a-way the gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.

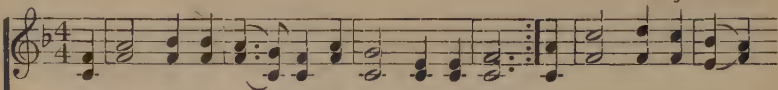
# Just as I Am

Charlotte Elliott

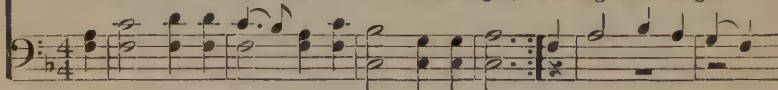
Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath broken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

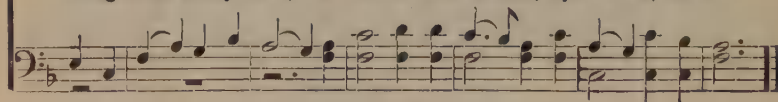
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



1. { My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; }  
 { For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; } My gra - cious Re - deem -
2. { I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, }  
 { And purchased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; } I love Thee for wear -
3. { In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, }  
 { I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright; } I'll sing with the glit -



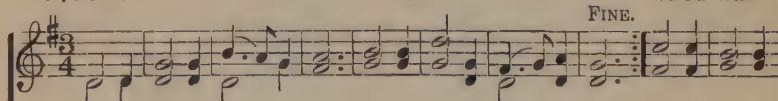
er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 tering crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.



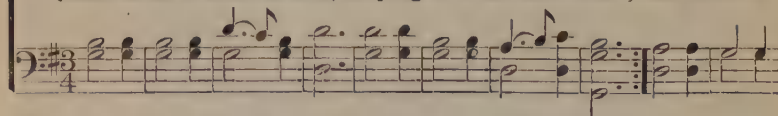
## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

M. M. W.

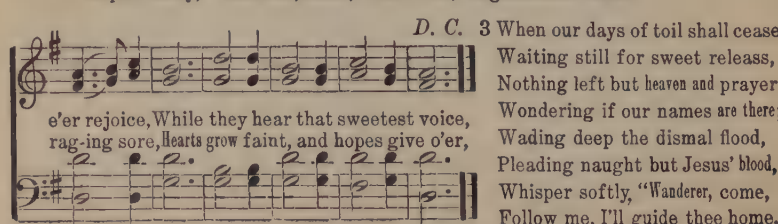
M. M. Wells



1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side, }  
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a des - ert land. } Weary souls for
2. { Ev - er present, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, }  
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear. } When the storms are



*D.C.* - Whis - pering softly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."  
 Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."



*D. C.* 3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
 Waiting still for sweet releas,  
 Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
 Wondering if our names are there;  
 Wading deep the dismal flood,  
 Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,  
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

# All Hail the Power

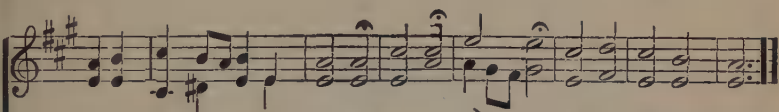
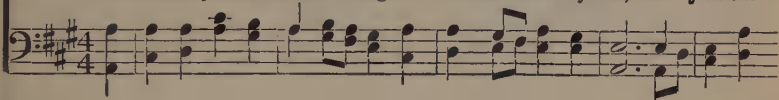
169

Edward Perronet

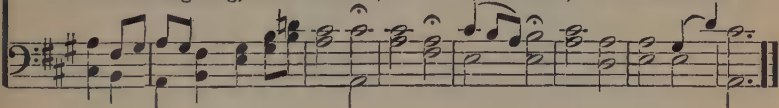
William Shrubsole



1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail the
3. Let ev'-ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all
4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the



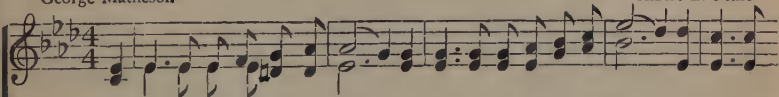
roy-al di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
strength of Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
maj-es-ty a-scribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.



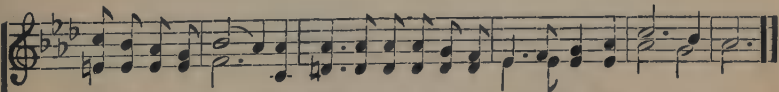
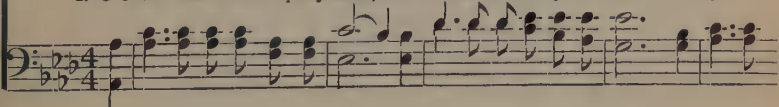
## O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Matheson

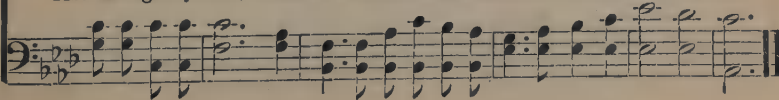
Albert L. Peace



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul on Thee; I give Thee
2. O Light that foll'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the
4. O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in

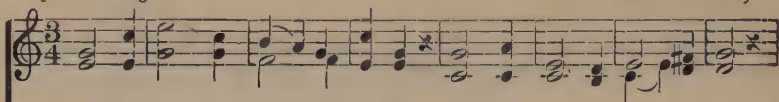


back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full-er be.  
stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.  
rainbow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.  
dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

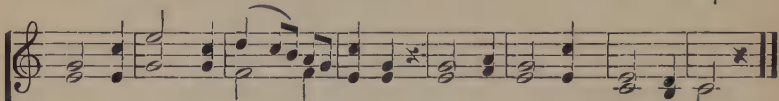
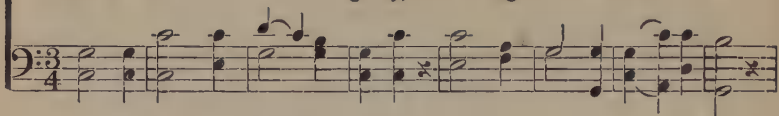


John Bowring

Ithamar Conkey



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.



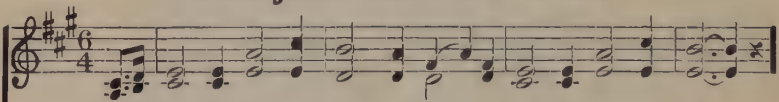
2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
 Never shall the cross forsake me;  
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure  
 By the cross are sanctified;  
 Peace is there, that knows no measure,  
 Joys that through all time abide.

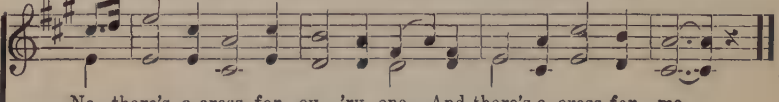
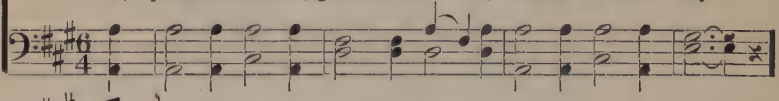
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
 Light and love upon my way,  
 From the cross the radiance streaming  
 Adds more luster to the day.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
 All the light of sacred story  
 Gathers round its head sublime.

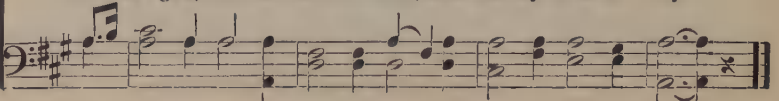
## Must Jesus Bear the Cross



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,  
 4. Oh, precious cross! oh, glo - rious crown! Oh, res - ur - rec - tion day!



No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.





# Stand Up for Jesus

171

George Duffield

G. J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner,  
D. S.—Till ev-ry foe is vanquished

It must not suffer loss: From vict'ry un-to vic-t'ry His ar-my shall He lead,  
and Christ is Lord in-deed.

*FINE*

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict,  
In this His glorious day:  
Ye that are men, now serve Him,  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you;  
Ye dare not trust your own:  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

## Blest Be the Tie

John Fawcett

Hans George Naegeli

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The  
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our  
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear, And  
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

I. Watts

Wm. Tansur

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;  
 2. Look, how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;  
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
 Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
 Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

## Am I a Soldier

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb,  
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,  
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

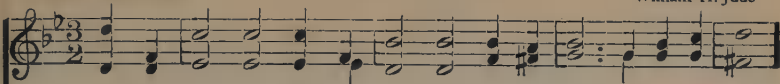
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

# Jesus Calls Us

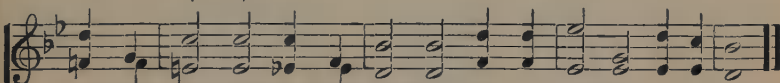
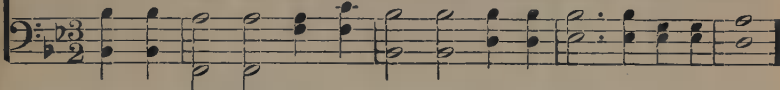
173

Cecil F. Alexander

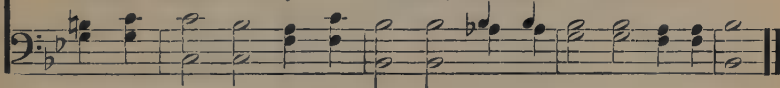
William H. Jude



1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;



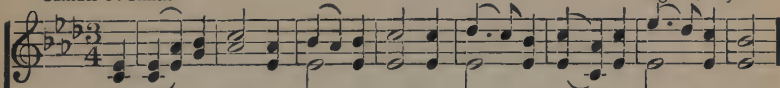
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, Christian, fol - low me!  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, Christian, love me more!  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, Christian, love me more than these!  
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!



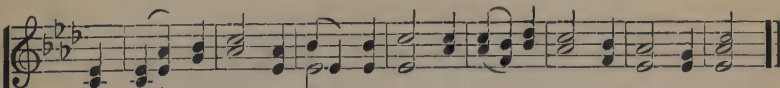
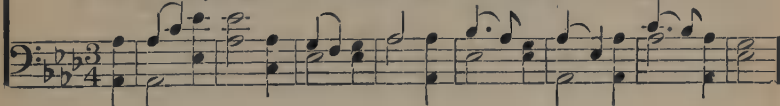
# Lord of Our Life

Samuel F. Smith

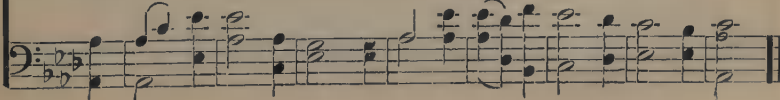
Virgil G. Taylor



1. Lord of our life, God whom we fear, Unknown, yet known; unseen, yet near;
2. Thine eye detects the sparrow's fall; Thy heart of love ex - pands for all;
3. Shine in our darkness, Light of Light, Our minds illumine, disperse our night;
4. We love Thy name, we heed Thy rod, Thy word, our law; O gra - cious God!



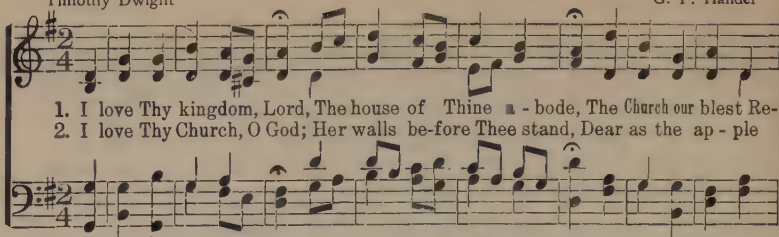
Breath of our breath, in Thee we live; Life of our life, our praise receive.  
 Our throbbing life is full of Thee, Throned in Thy vast in - fi - nity.  
 Make us re - spons - ive to Thy will, Our souls with all Thy ful - ness fill.  
 We wait Thy will; on Thee we call; Our light, our life, our love, our all.



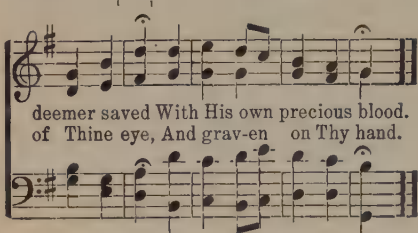
# 174 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight

G. F. Handel



1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re-
2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be-fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple



deemer saved With His own precious blood.  
of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.

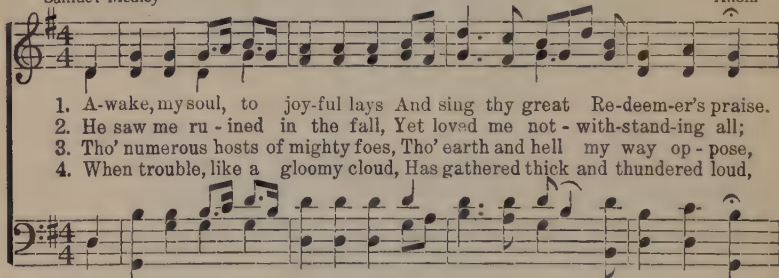
- 3 For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

- 4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

## Loving Kindness

Samuel Medley

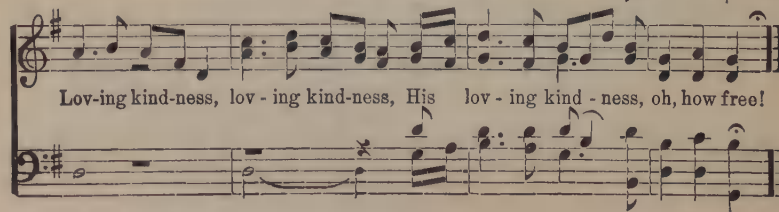
Anon.



1. A-wake, mysoul, to joy-ful lays And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise.
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-stand - ing all;
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,



He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind-ness, oh, how free!  
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing kind-ness, oh, how great!  
He safe-ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing kind-ness, oh, how strong!  
He near my soul has oft - en stood, His lov - ing kind-ness, oh, how good;



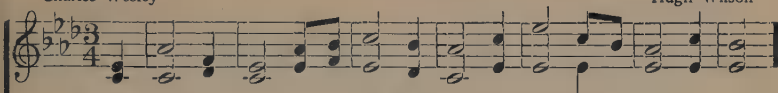
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov - ing kind-ness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free!

# Forever Here My Rest

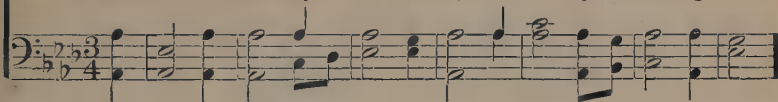
175

Charles Wesley

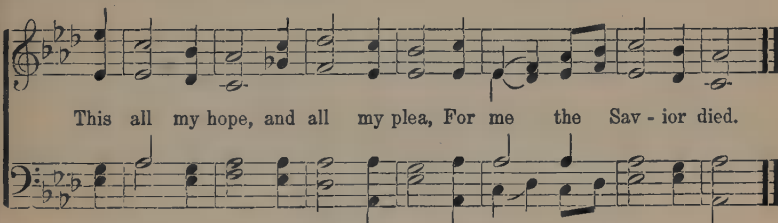
Hugh Wilson



1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing side;



This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav - ior died.



2 My dying Savior and my God,  
Fountain for guilt and sin,  
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,  
And cleanse and keep me clean.

Wash me, but not my feet alone,  
My hands, my head, my heart.

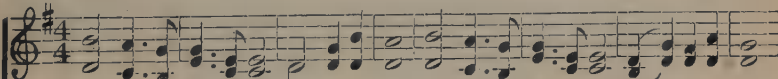
4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,  
Till faith to sight improve,  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul be love.

3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;  
Wash me, and mine Thou art;

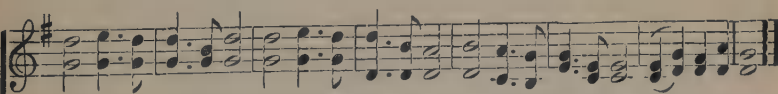
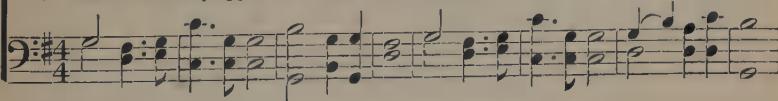
## Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

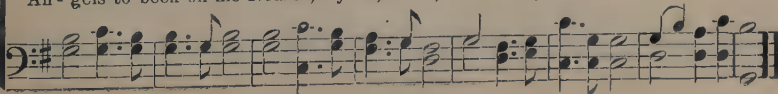
Lowell Mason



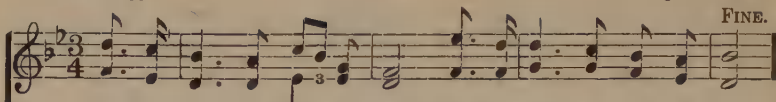
1. Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;  
2. Tho' like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;  
3. There let the way appear Steps unto heav'n, All that Thou sendest me In mer-cy giv'n;



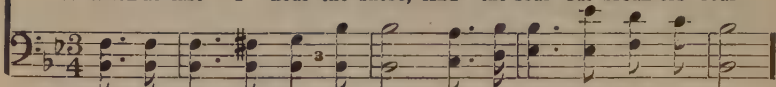
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!  
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!  
An - gels to beck-on me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!



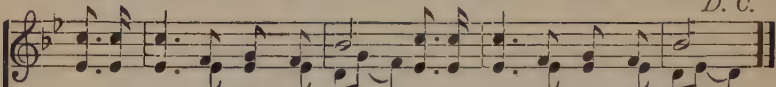




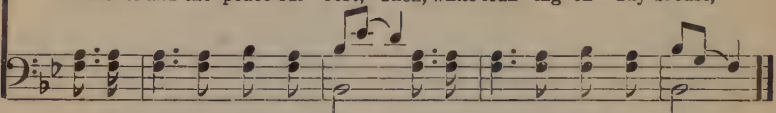
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;  
 1. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



*D. C.*—Chart and com-pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

*D. C.*

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
 Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still,"  
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,



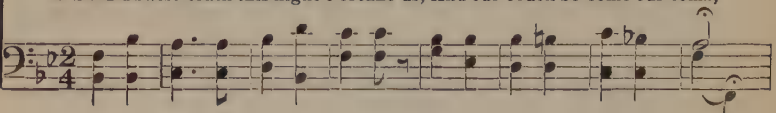
## Savior, Breathe An Evening Blessing

John Edmeston

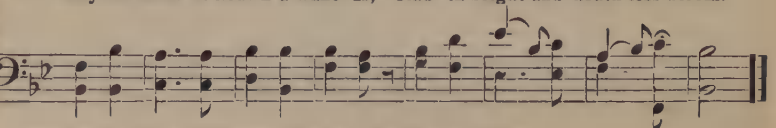
Geo. C. Stebbins



1. Sav-ior, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;  
 2. Tho' de-struction walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,  
 3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness can-not hide from Thee;  
 4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be-come our tomb,



Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
 An-gel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.  
 May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and death-less bloom.



# What a Friend

177

H. Bonar

C. C. Converse

1. { What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! }  
 { What a priv-i-lege to car-ry (Omit)..... } Ev-'ry thing to

D. C.—All because we do not car-ry (Omit)..... Ev-'ry thing to  
 FINE. D. C.

God in pray'r! O what peace we often for-feit, O what needless pain we bear,

God in pray'r!

■ Have we trials and temptations?  
 Is there trouble anywhere?  
 We should never be discouraged,  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Can we find a friend so faithful,  
 Who will all our sorrows share?  
 Jesus knows our every weakness,  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden;  
 Cumbered with a load of care?—  
 Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer,  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
 Thou wilt find ■ solace there.

Sabine Baring-Gould

# Now the Day is Over

Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;  
 4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread  
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.  
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.

# SONGS FOR THE REVIVAL

## Hallelujah, 'Tis Done

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. 'Tis the promise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to Him who on  
 2. Tho' the pathway be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous, too, Sure-ly Je-sus is  
 3. Ma-n-y loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng; They are safe now in  
 4. Lit-tle chil-dren I see standing close by their King, And He smiles as their  
 5. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

### CHORUS.

Je-sus His Son will be-lieve.  
 a-ble to car-ry me thro'.  
 glo-ry, and this is their song; Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on  
 song of sal-va-tion they sing.  
 prais-es for-ev-er will be:

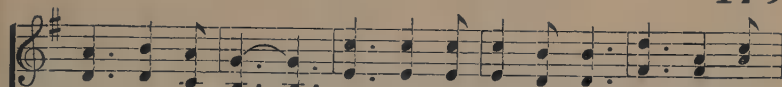
the Son; I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One; fied One.

## "Almost Persuaded"

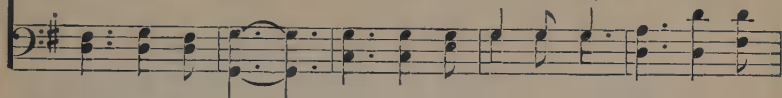
P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

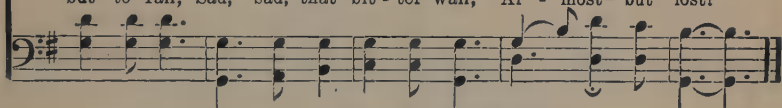
1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"  
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed"—come, come to-day! "Al-most per-suad-ed"  
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed" har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed"



Christ to re - ceive, Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,  
turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is



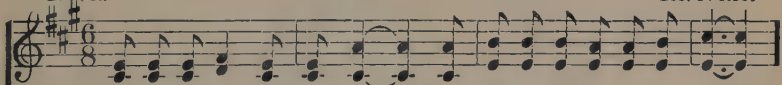
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."  
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'r'er, come!  
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail; "Al - most - but lost!"



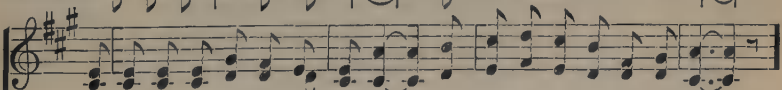
## Why Do You Wait

G. F. R.

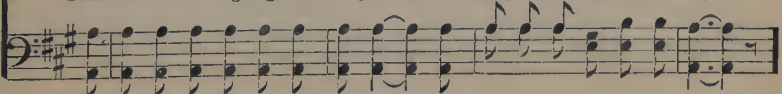
Geo. F. Root



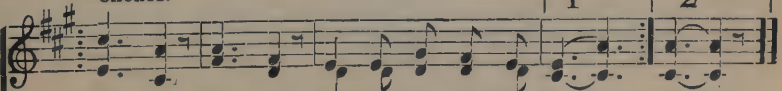
- |                                       |                                       |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er?  | Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?      |
| 2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, | To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?     |
| 3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er,  | His Spir - it now striving with - in? |
| 4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er!  | The har - vest is pass - ing a - way; |



Your Sav - ior is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.  
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no other way but His way.  
Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your burden of sin?  
Your Savior is long - ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de - lay.



CHORUS.

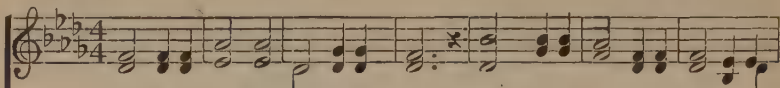


Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

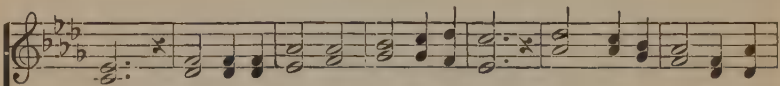
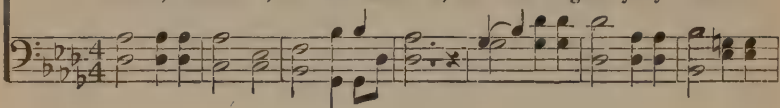


C. H. M.

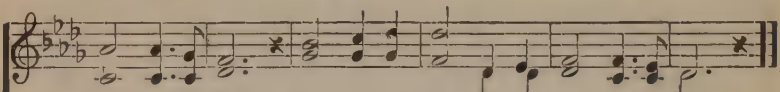
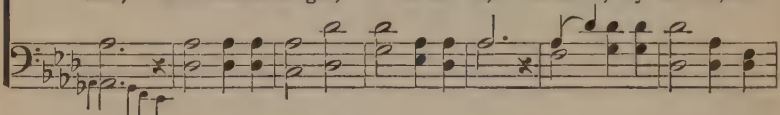
Mrs. C. H. Morris



1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou
2. Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, Naught as an of-fering to Je-sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my anchor is



art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that  
 King; On-ly my sin-ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy  
 sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je-sus, my  
 cast; Thro'endless a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still



"Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest."  
 blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part.  
 Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.  
 near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.



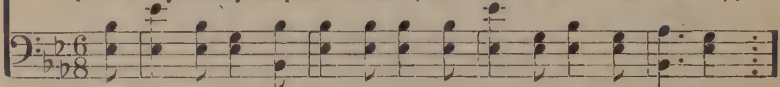
Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

## The Great Physician

Wm. Hunter

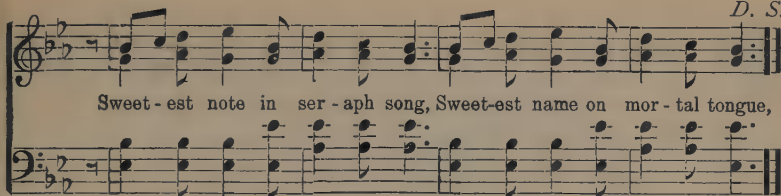
J. H. Stockton  
FINE.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus; }  
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je-sus; }
2. { Your ma-n-y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je-sus; }  
 { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus; }



D. S.—Sweetest car-ol ev-er sung; Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.



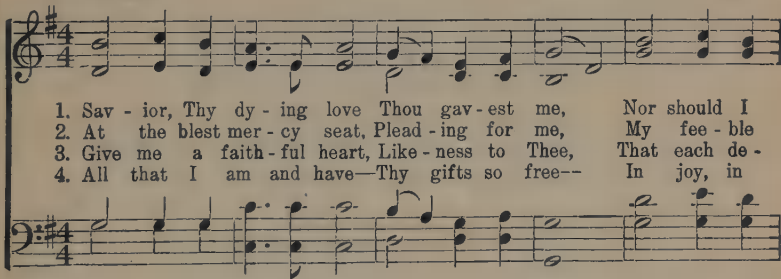
*D. S.*


Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue,

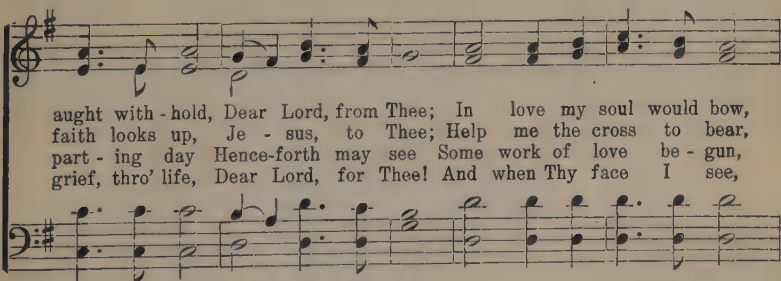
3 All glory to the dying Lamb!  
I now believe in Jesus;  
I love the blessed Savior's name,  
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,  
No other name but Jesus;  
Oh! how my soul delights to hear  
The precious name of Jesus.

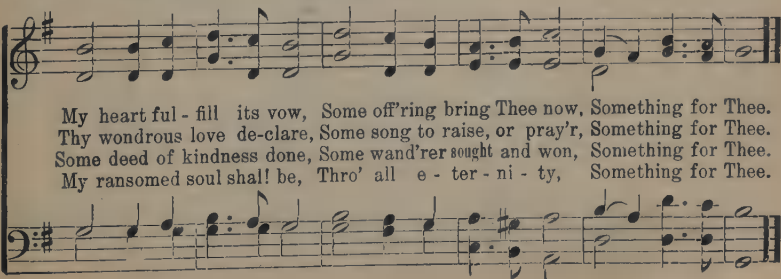
## Something for Thee

*S. D. Phelps*
*Robert Lowry*


1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I  
2. At the blest mer - cy seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble  
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee, That each de -  
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free-- In joy, in



aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,  
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear,  
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun,  
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,



My heart ful - fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.  
Thy wondrous love de - clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.  
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.  
My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Geo. C. Hugg

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!  
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake Him! No, not one! no, not one!  
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

:S: FINE.

None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!  
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!  
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!  
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!  
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S.—There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, . No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS. D. S.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

## Shining Shore

Geo. F. Root

:S: 1

1. { My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pilgrim stran - ger, Would  
 not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and (Omit.....)  
 2. { Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing; That  
 perfect rest naught can molest Where golden harps are (Omit.....)  
 3. { Let sorrow's rud - est tempest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er: Our  
 King says, "Come," and there's our home, For - ev - er, oh, for - (Omit.....)

D. S.—And just be - fore the shining shore We may al - most dis - (Omit.....)

FINE. REFRAIN.

2

*D. S.*

dan - ger.

ring-ing. For now we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are pass-ing ■ - ver;  
ev - er.

cov - er.

## Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

John J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.

Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le -  
sins, and hath cleansed ev-'ry stain.

kin - dled with fire from a - bove,

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, re - vive us a - gain.

W. J. K.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 6. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know, Now I'm com - ing home;

*FINE.*

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

*D. S.*—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

CHORUS.

*D. S.*

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

Copyright, 1920, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal.

## At the Cross

Isaac Watts

R. E. Hudson

1. A - las and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de -  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groan'd upon the tree? A - maz - ing  
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glo - ries in, When Christ the  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.

## CHORUS.

vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
 pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree! At the cross, at the cross  
 might-y Mak - er died For man the creature's sin.  
 give my - self a-way,—'Tis all that I can do!

where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away, (rolled away,)

It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!

## Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry, *While on oth-ers*
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

## FINE CHORUS.

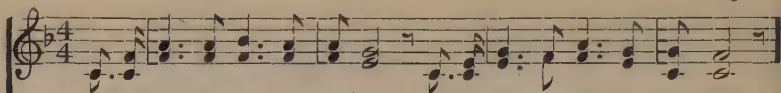
D. S.

*Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.*  
 deep con-tri - tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;  
 bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

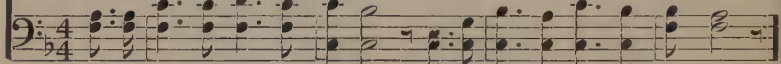


# 186 I Can Hear My Savior Calling

Arranged

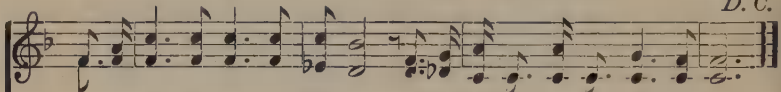


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

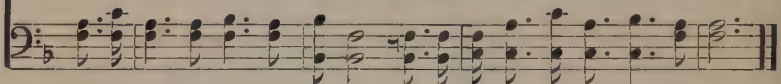


*D. C.*—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

*D. C.*



I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol - low me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

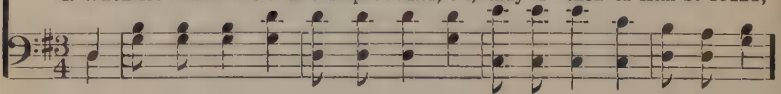
## The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury



1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His unchang - ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
 Drest in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Faultless to stand be - fore the throne!



## CHORUS.

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is  
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

## More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

Jno. R. Sweney

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;  
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;  
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

FINE.

More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.  
Hearing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faithful say - ing mine.  
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

D. S.—More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

## REFRAIN.

D. S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

R. E. Hudson

C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,  
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

*Chorus D.C.*

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!  
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!  
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God?

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!  
 Copyright, 1882, by R. E. Hudson.

## Sweeter Than All

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. Howard Entwisle

1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;  
 2. I will fol - low all the way, Hear - ing Him call, hearing Him call;  
 3. Though a ves - sel I may be, Bro - ken and small, bro - ken and small;  
 4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voic - es will call, voic - es will call;

While I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet - er than all, sweeter than all.  
 Find - ing Him from day to day, Sweet - er than all, sweeter than all.  
 Yet His bless - ings fall on me, Sweet - er than all, sweeter than all.  
 But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet - er than all, sweeter than all.

Copyright, 1900, by J. H. Entwisle. J. J. Hood, owner.

## CHORUS.

Je - sus is now and ev - er will be Sweeter than all the world to me;

Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

## Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes, D. D.

J. R. Sweeney

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;  
 2. Thou canst fill me, gracious Spir - it, Tho' I can - not tell Thee how;  
 3. I am weakness, full of weak - ness; At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;  
 4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow;

FINE.

Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.  
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee; Come, oh, come and fill me now.  
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.  
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

D. S.—Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-press'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His Word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, only trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, (Omit). . . . . } He will save you now.

## All to Christ I Owe

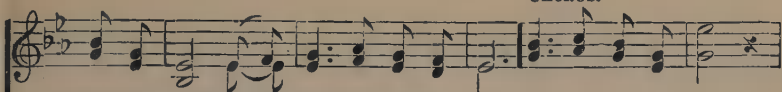
Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape

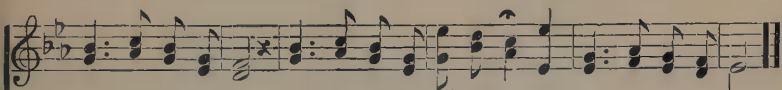
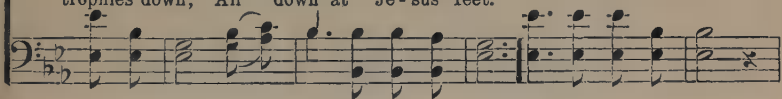
1. I hear the Sav-ior say—Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness,  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the  
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my  
 4. When from my dy-ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je - sus  
 5. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll lay my



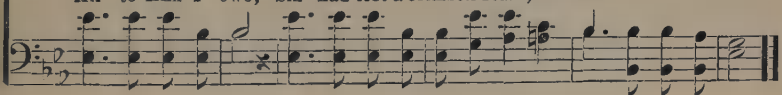
## CHORUS.



watch and pray! Find in me Thine all in all.  
 lep - ers spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all!  
 garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.  
 paid it all" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.  
 trophies down; All down at Je - sus' feet.



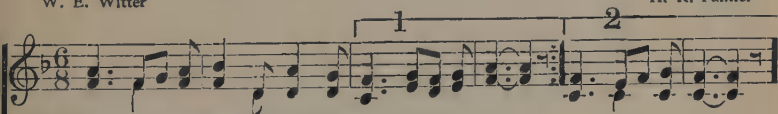
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.



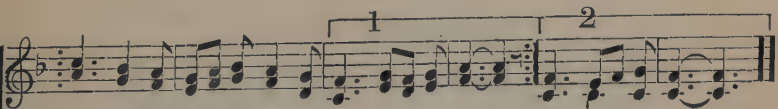
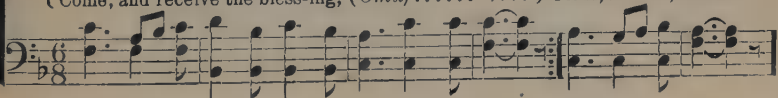
## While Jesus Whispers to You

W. E. Witter

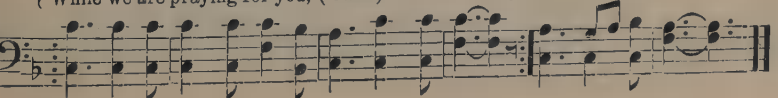
H. R. Palmer



1. { While Je - sus whispers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! }
2. { While we are praying for you, (*Omit*)..... } Come, sin-ner, come!
2. { Are you too heav-y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! }
3. { Je - sus will bear your burden, (*Omit*)..... } Come, sin-ner, come!
3. { Oh. hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sin-ner, come! }
3. { Come, and receive the bless-ing, (*Omit*)..... } Come, sin-ner, come!

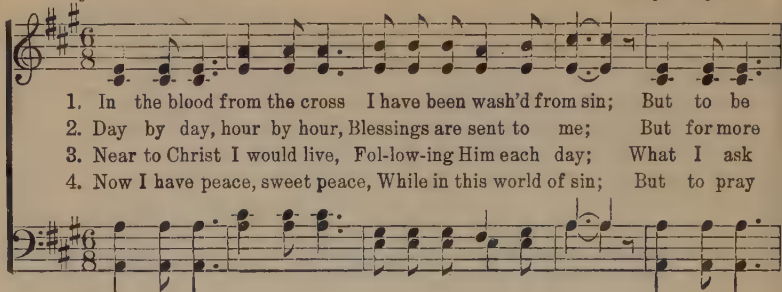


- { Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come! }
- { Now is the time to know Him, (*Omit*)..... } Come, sin-ner, come!
- { Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sin-ner, come! }
- { Je - sus can now relieve you, (*Omit*)..... } Come, sin-ner, come!
- { While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! }
- { While we are praying for you, (*Omit*)..... } Come, sin-ner, come!



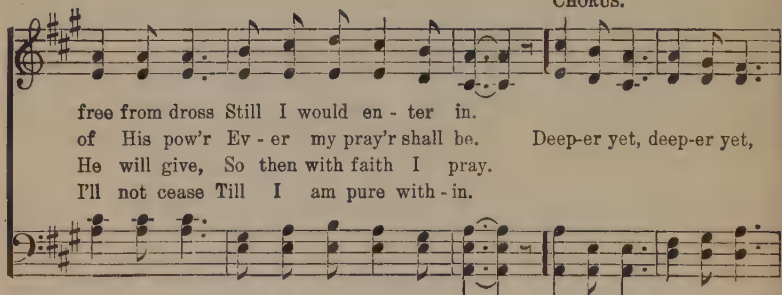
Rev. Johnson Oatman

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

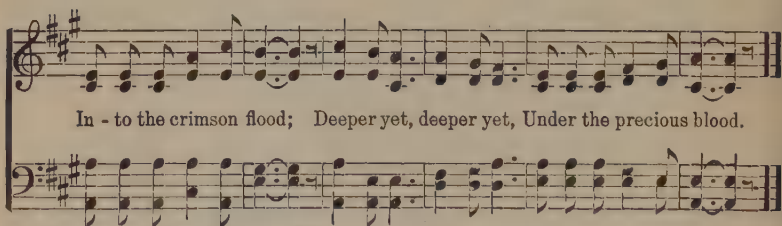


1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin; But to be  
 2. Day by day, hour by hour, Blessings are sent to me; But for more  
 3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol-low-ing Him each day; What I ask  
 4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray

## CHORUS.



free from dross Still I would en - ter in.  
 of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be. Deep-er yet, deep-er yet,  
 He will give, So then with faith I pray.  
 I'll not cease Till I am pure with-in.



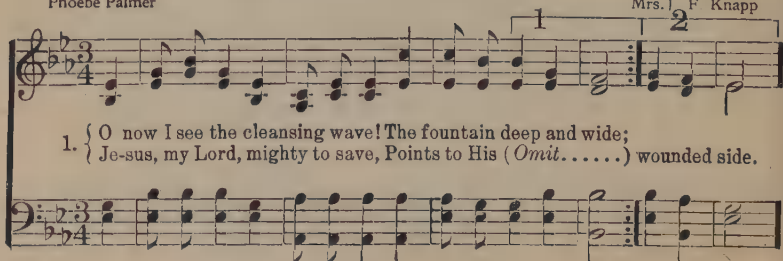
In - to the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

## Cleansing Wave

Phoebe Palmer

Mrs. J. F. Knapp



1. { O now I see the cleansing wave! The fountain deep and wide;  
 { Je-sus, my Lord, mighty to save, Points to His (*Omit.....*) wounded side.

CHORUS.

The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge and O it cleanses me!  
 O praise the Lord it cleanses me, it cleanses me—(Omit.....) yes, cleanses me!

- 2 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,  
 Above the world of sin,  
 With heart made pure and garments white,  
 And Christ enthroned within.
- 3 Amazing grace! 'tis heav'n below  
 To feel the blood applied;  
 And Jesus, only Jesus, know,  
 My Jesus crucified.

Every Day and Hour

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, clinging close to Thee;  
 2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly, as I go;  
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleet-ing life is o'er;

8: FINE.

Let the precious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er, near Thy side.  
 Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray; I can nev-er, nev-er, lose my way.  
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter, world a-bove.

D. S.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord to Thee.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;  
 and hour and hour,

James Nichols

Wm. G. Fisher

1. { Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; }  
 { I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul, } Break down ev - ry

2. { Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, }  
 { And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; } I give up my -

3. { Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, }  
 { I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, } By faith, for my

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 self, and what - ev - er I know, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

## CHORUS.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

## Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

Silas J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Not for fame my pray'r shall be;  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

♯:

FINE.

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

D. S. Each Stanza.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee.

## I Am Coming, Lord

L. H.

L. Hartsough

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy  
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness  
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and

CHORUS.

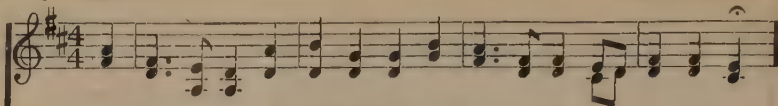
precious blood That flowed on Calvary.  
 fully cleanse, Till spotless all and pure. I am coming, Lord! Coming now to  
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.

Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

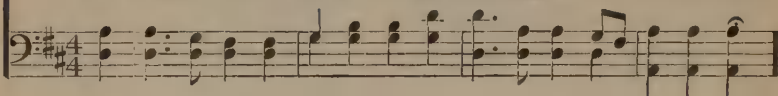


J. H. Gilmour

Wm. B. Bradbury



1. He lead-eth me; oh, bless-ed tho't! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,



What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea—Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.



## CHORUS.



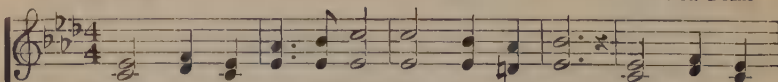
{ He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me;  
 { His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He (*Omit. . . . .*) leadeth me.



## More Love to Thee O Christ

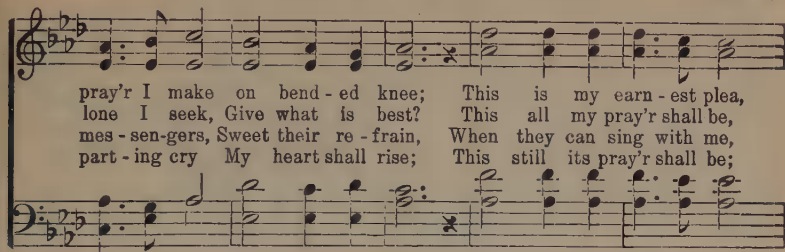
Mrs. E. Prentiss

Dr. W. H. Doane

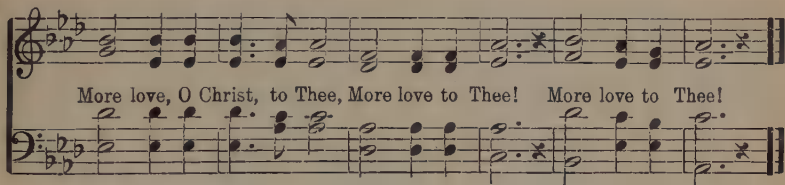


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise, This be the





pray'r I make on bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea,  
 lone I seek, Give what is best? This all my pray'r shall be,  
 mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,  
 part-ing cry My heart shall rise; This still its pray'r shall be;

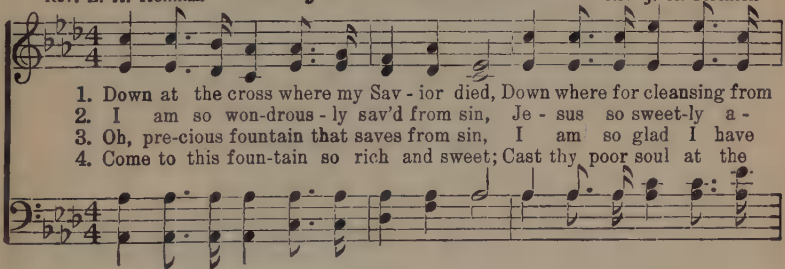


More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

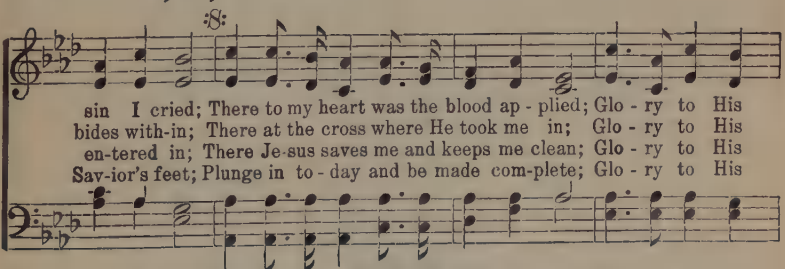
Rev. E. A. Hoffman

## Glory to His Name

Rev. J. H. Stockton



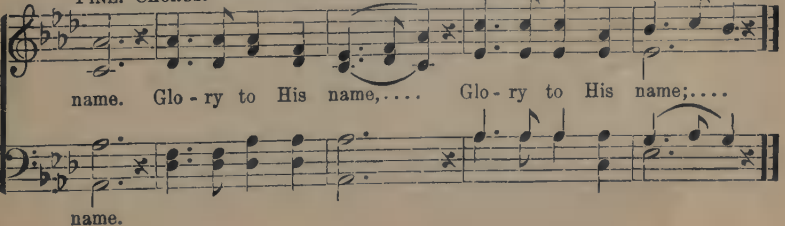
1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly sav'd from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His  
 bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His  
 en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His  
 Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His

*D. S.*—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo-ry to His

FINE. CHORUS.



name. Glo-ry to His name,.... Glo-ry to His name;....  
 name.

Charles Wesley

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;  
 2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath?  
 3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;  
 4. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!

CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus died for me,  
*D. C. Chorus.*

If Thou withdraw Thy - self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?  
 What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!  
 O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul with - out it dies.  
 Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy pard'ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His precious blood, I shall from sin be free.

## Come, Ye Sinners

Hart

Ingalls  
FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }  
 { Je - sus, read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }  
 2. { Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy; }  
 { True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

*D. C.*—Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.

CHORUS.

*D. C.*

Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name,

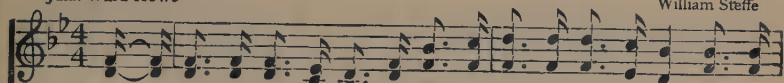
3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
 All the fitness He requireth  
 Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Agonizing in the garden,  
 Your Redeemer prostrate lies,  
 On the bloody tree behold Him,  
 Hear Him cry, before He dies.

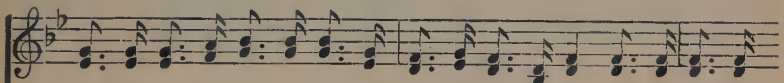
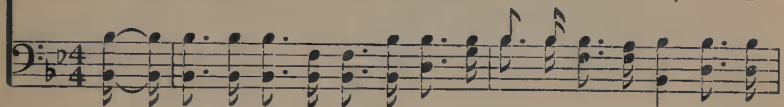
# Battle Hymn of the Republic 199

Julia Ward Howe

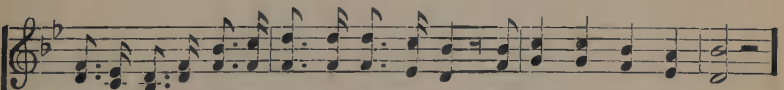
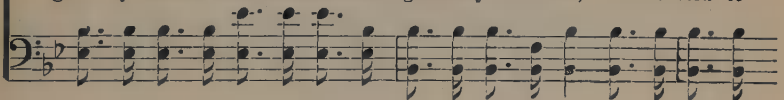
William Steffe



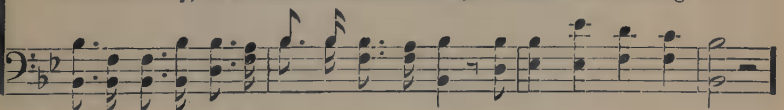
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev-er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau-ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a



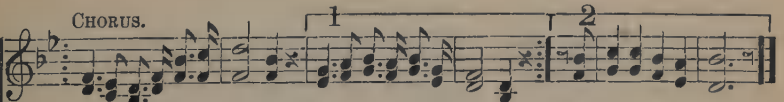
trampling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the  
build - ed Him an al - tar in the evening dew and damps; I can read His  
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat. O be swift, my  
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me; As He died to



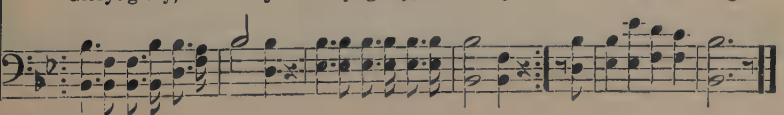
fate-ful lightning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.  
righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is march-ing on.  
soul, to answer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.  
make men ho-ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.



CHORUS.



Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is marching on.  
Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! His day is marching on.  
Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.  
Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! Glory! glory, hal-le-lu-jah! While God is marching on.

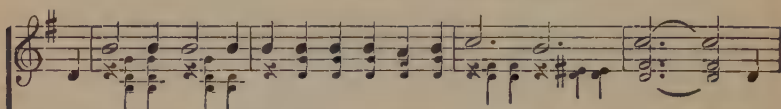
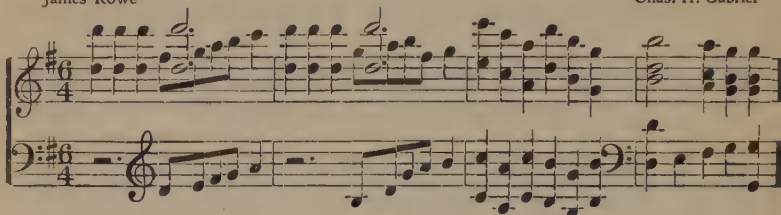


# CHORUSES FOR THE CHOIR

## Extol Him

James Rowe

Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Come ye whose souls delight in the marvelous King of love,... And
2. His love is lift - ing nations and tribes o-ver all the earth,.. And
3. Oh, sing to-day, with voic-es of gladness, a sweet new song,... And



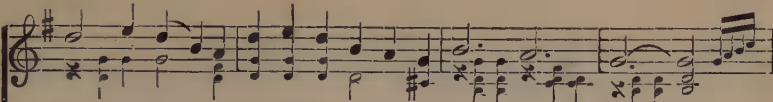
send to-day an an-them of joy to the throne a - bove;... His  
all the world should now be ex-tol-ling His bound - less worth;.. Our  
praise His name till mountains and valleys His praise pro - long;... Re -



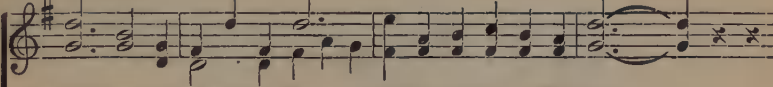
grace has made us hap-py and free from the bonds of sin, And  
King is He, the Rul-er who came from His throne a - - bove And  
peat with joy love's mar-vel-ous sto-ry till life be - - past, That



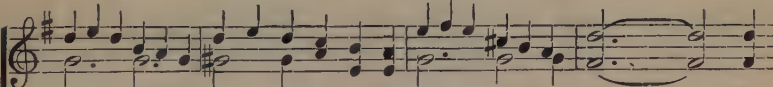




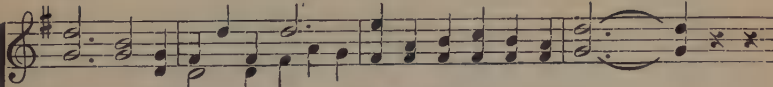
If we still re - ly on His grace we shall sure - ly win....  
 bled and died to show to the sinner His won - drous love....  
 we may see our glo - ri - ous King on His throne at last....

CHORUS. *Faster.*


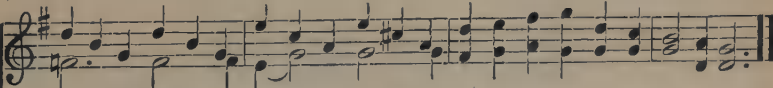
Praise Him, ye servants of His, Anthems outpour in His praise....  
 serv - ants, praise Him, your an - thems outpour in His praise, While we're



Gathered today in His glorious presence, Hosannas we joyfully raise, ..... We  
 Gath - ered in His presence, Ho - san - nas we joy - ful - ly raise,



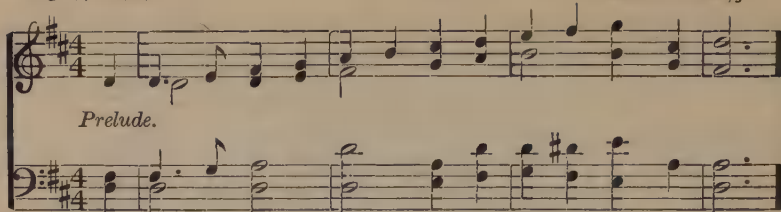
hon - or His wonderful name, Sing of His love o'er and o'er.....  
 name so wonderful, Sing of His love o'er and o'er With the



With the glad an - gels of heaven ex - tol Him For - ev - er and ev - er, for ev - er - more.  
 an - gels ex - tol Him For - ev - er and ev - er, for ev - er - more.

G. O. Webster

Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



1. Ye sol-diers of the liv - ing God, His call out - rings to - day!
  2. A - long our far-flung bat - tle line Up - lift His ban - ner fair;
  3. Fight on, fight on, ye val - iant souls, Ye shall pos - sess the land!
- call out - rings to-day!

He needs you now, as ne'er be-fore, To work and fight and pray;  
Wher-ev - er du - ty's call is heard, That sa - cred stand - ard bear;  
Your day of vic - to - ry is sure, Your tri - umph is at hand!

Move forward, then, at His command,	Nor fear the deadly fray,	Press
Nor fal - ter when the Captain leads—	Be strong to do and dare,	Press
A crown of life to those who win	Your Savior—King has planned,	Press
	fear the deadly fray,	

On, stead-i - ly on, In Je - sus' name.  
On, stead-i - ly on, on, stead-i - ly on

## CHORUS.

On, stead-i ly on, Wher-so-e'er the Mas-ter needs you.  
On, on, on, on, on, on, e'er the Master needs you,

On, stead-i - ly on, Wher-so-e'er the Captain leads you fol - low!  
On, on, on, on, on, on,

On, stead-i - ly on, Ev-'ry heart with love a - flame,...  
On, on, on, on, on, on, heart with love a-flame, Press

On, stead-i - ly on, In Je - sus' name.  
On, on, on, on, on, on, In Je-sus' bless-ed name.

D. R. Van Sickle.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, We cast..... our crowns be -  
 2. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, The ran - somed hosts sur -  
 3. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, Our ris - en King and

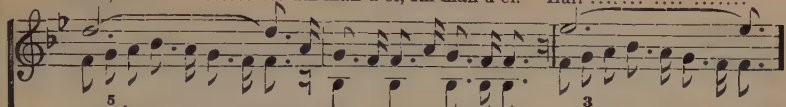
fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - 'ry voice a -  
 round Thee; And earth - ly monarchs clam - or forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to  
 Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanguished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for -

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi - brant chords of  
 crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As - sem - bled round the  
 ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa - tan's pow'r is

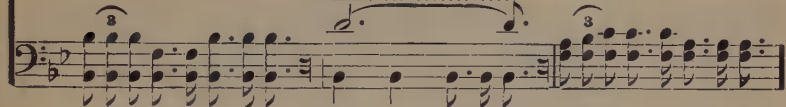
heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All  
 great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All  
 burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All

hail! all hail! all hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!  
 All hail! all hail!

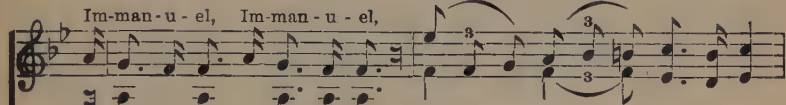
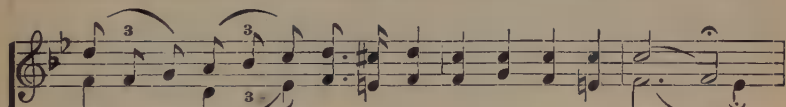
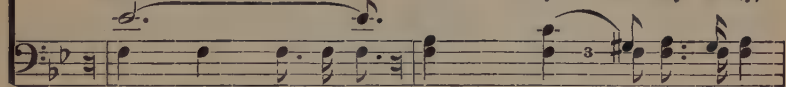
Hail,..... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail.....



Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well, Hail!.....

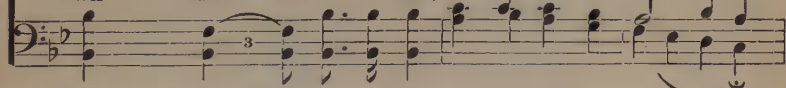


Im-man-u - el, Im-man- u - el,

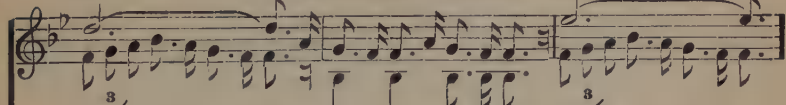
Hail, Im - man - u - el! Glo - ry and hon - or and maj - es - ty,  
Hail!..... Glo - - ry and maj - es - ty,

Wis - dom and pow - er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!

Wis - - dom be un - to Thee,



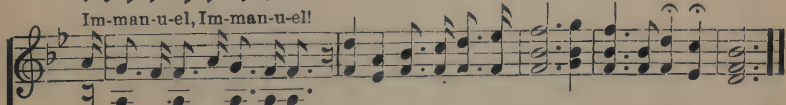
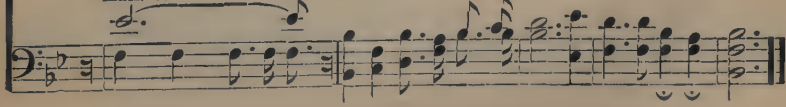
Hail,... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,.....



Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well, Hail!.....



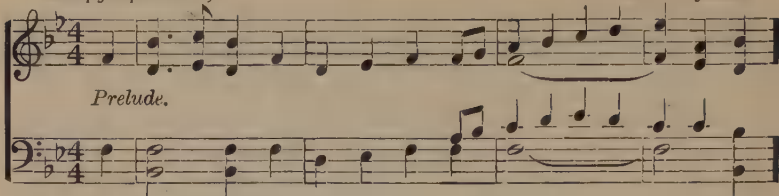
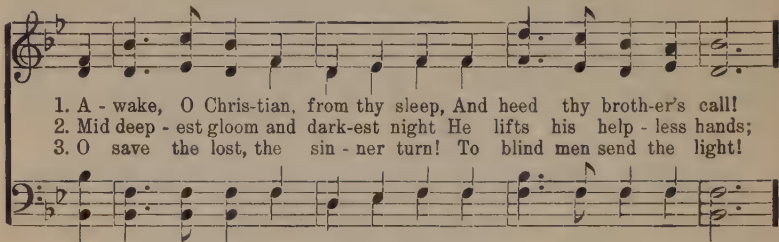
Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man-u-el! King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!  
Hail!.....

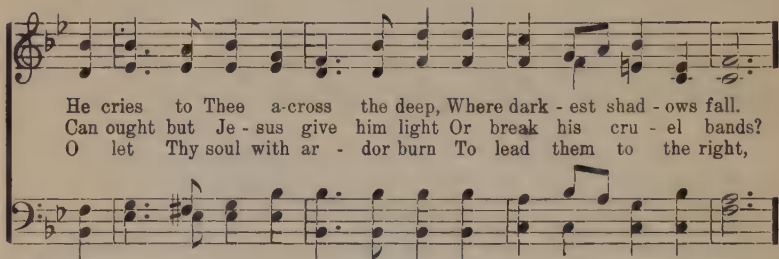


Bishop Joseph F. Berry

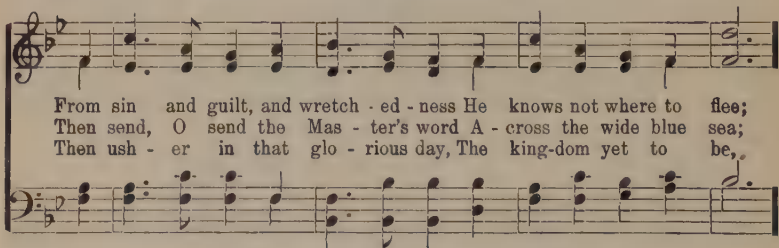
Dr. S. B. Jackson

*Prelude.*

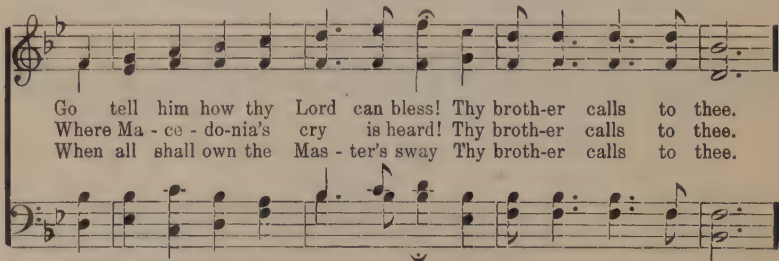
1. A - wake, O Chris-tian, from thy sleep, And heed thy broth-er's call!
2. Mid deep - est gloom and dark-est night He lifts his help - less hands;
3. O save the lost, the sin - ner turn! To blind men send the light!



He cries to Thee a-cross the deep, Where dark - est shad - ows fall.  
 Can ought but Je - sus give him light Or break his cru - el bands?  
 O let Thy soul with ar - dor burn To lead them to the right,

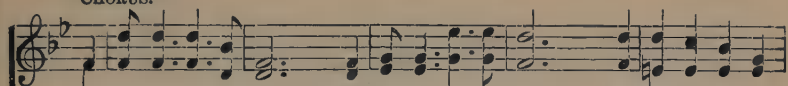


From sin and guilt, and wretch - ed - ness He knows not where to flee;  
 Then send, O send the Mas - ter's word A - cross the wide blue sea;  
 Then ush - er in that glo - rious day, The king-dom yet to be,

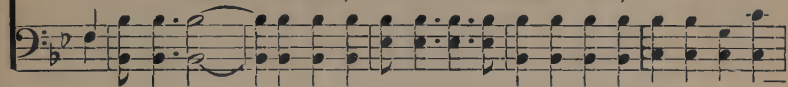


Go tell him how thy Lord can bless! Thy broth-er calls to thee.  
 Where Ma - ce - do-nia's cry is heard! Thy broth-er calls to thee.  
 When all shall own the Mas - ter's sway Thy broth-er calls to thee.

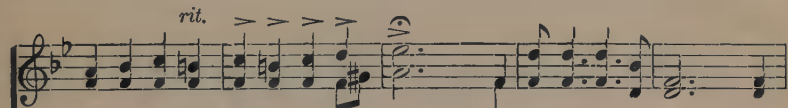
## CHORUS.



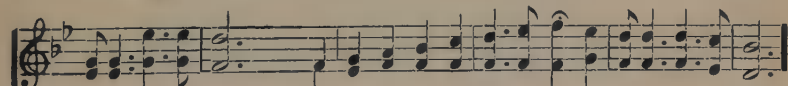
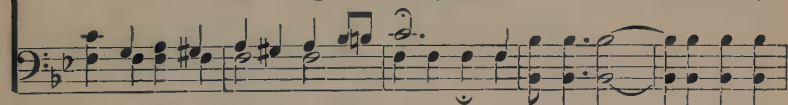
Thy broth-er calls to thee. Thy broth-er calls to thee. From lands a-far a-  
calls to thee, He calls to thee,



*rit.*



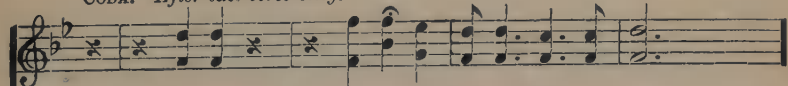
cross the sea He's call-ing, call-ing thee Thy broth-er calls to thee. Thy  
call - ing, call-ing thee; calls to thee, Thy



brother calls to thee, O send the news, the joyful news, Thy brother call to thee.  
He calls to thee,



## CODA. After last verse only.



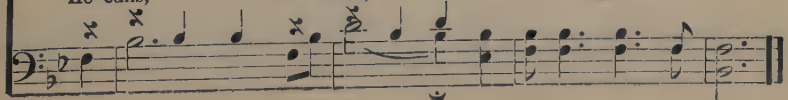
He calls, He calls, He calls, Thy brother calls to thee;  
He calls, He calls, Thy brother calls to thee;



*Chorus may be repeated pp*



He calls, He calls, He calls, He calls, Thy brother calls to thee.



C. H. G., Jr.

Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

*Prelude.*

The prelude consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/4 time signature. It features a series of chords and moving lines. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic foundation with chords and a steady bass line.

UNISON.

1. Might - y Je - ho - vah, Prince of na - tions, Im - man - u - el, Be -  
 2. Ere sang the morn - ing stars the cho - rus of joy di - vine, Thy

The unison section features a single melodic line for both voices, written on a treble staff. The lyrics are printed below the staff. The music is in 6/4 time and one sharp key signature.

hold! we, Thy peo - ple come to wor - ship be - fore Thee; Un -  
 fin - ger of love had mark'd their path - way of glo - ry: Al -

This section continues the vocal melody on a treble staff. The lyrics are printed below the staff. The music is in 6/4 time and one sharp key signature.

wor - thy to call up - on Thee, or in Thy house to dwell, And  
 might - y Cre - a - tor, land and o - cean a - like are Thine, And

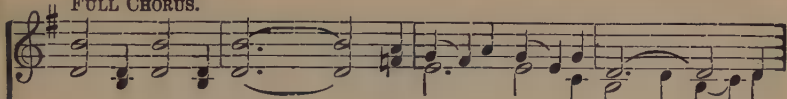
This section continues the vocal melody on a treble staff. The lyrics are printed below the staff. The music is in 6/4 time and one sharp key signature.

ALL PARTS.

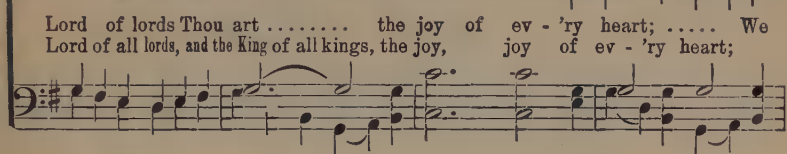
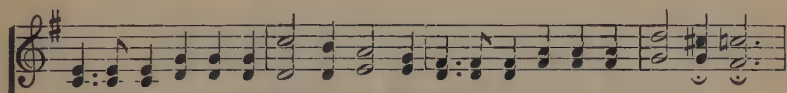
yet in deep hu - mil - i - ty We would a - dore Thee, O won - der - ful  
 we re - joice to tell the great And won - drous sto - ry, O won - der - ful

The 'All Parts' section features a more complex arrangement with multiple voices, written on a treble staff. The lyrics are printed below the staff. The music is in 6/4 time and one sharp key signature.

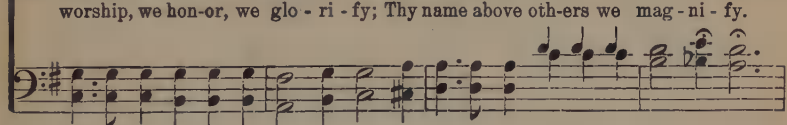
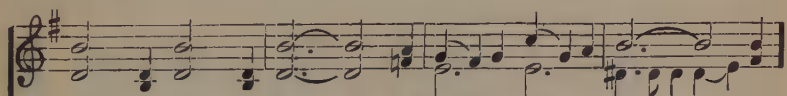
FULL CHORUS.



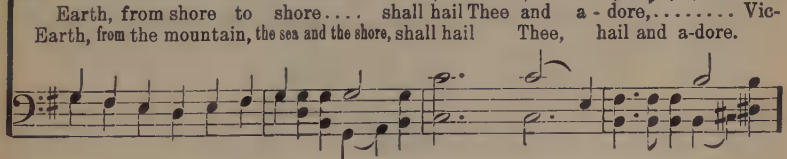
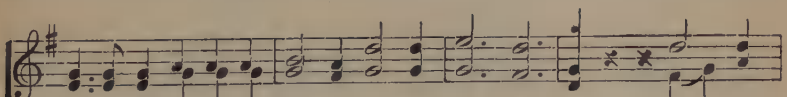
Lord of lords Thou art ..... the joy of ev - 'ry heart; ..... We  
 Lord of all lords, and the King of all kings, the joy, joy of ev - 'ry heart;

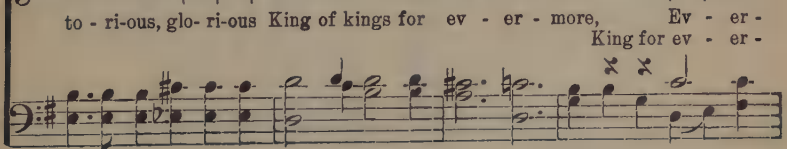
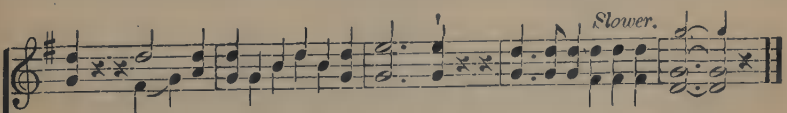
worship, we hon-or, we glo - ri - fy; Thy name above oth-ers we mag - ni - fy.

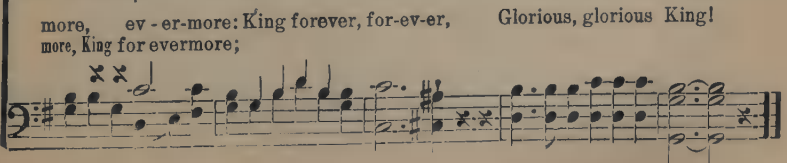
Earth, from shore to shore.... shall hail Thee and a - dore,..... Vic-  
 Earth, from the mountain, the sea and the shore, shall hail Thee, hail and a-dore.

to - ri-ous, glo - ri-ous King of kings for ev - er - more, Ev - er -  
 King for ev - er -

more, ev - er-more: King forever, for-ev-er, Glorious, glorious King!  
 more, King for evermore;



Charlotte G. Homer

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry: A  
 2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re -  
 Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise arise; A-wake! a -  
 A-wake! a-wake! A-wake! A-wake!  
 peat, re - peat a - new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the  
 Re-peat, re-peat Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo-ry, And light is beam - ing  
 a-wake! And light is beaming  
 earth shall lose its weight of sadness, And shout a - new the  
 the earth And shout a-new

*Male voices in Unison*

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills resound with  
 glo - ri-ous re-frain; With angels in the heights sing of the great sal-

*Full harmony.*

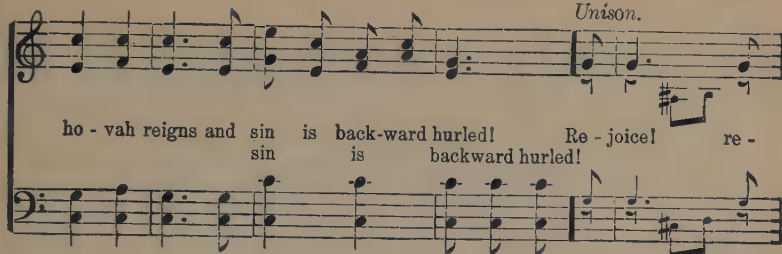
glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-  
 va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.



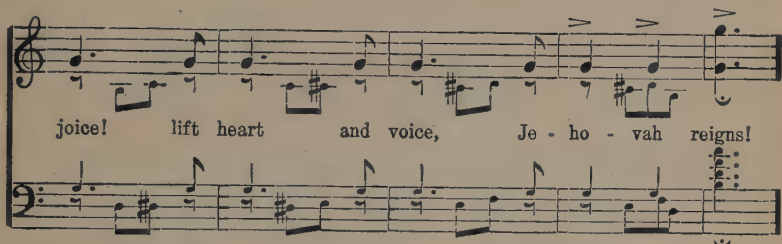
# Awakening Chorus

211

*Unison.*

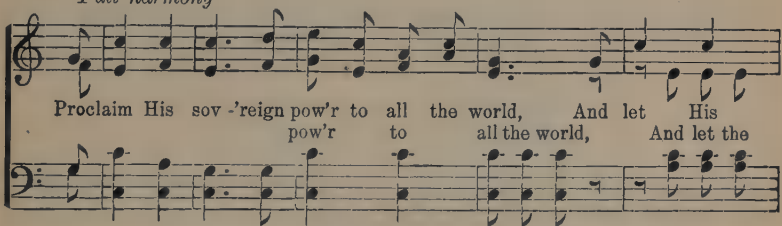


ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re -  
sin is backward hurled!

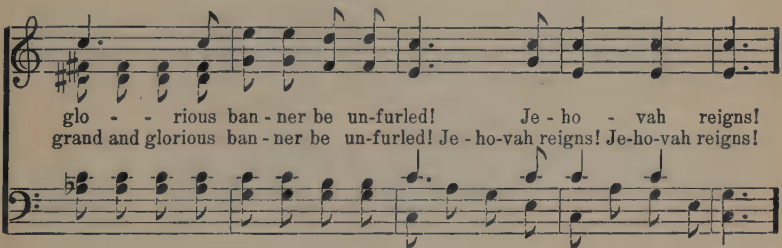


joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

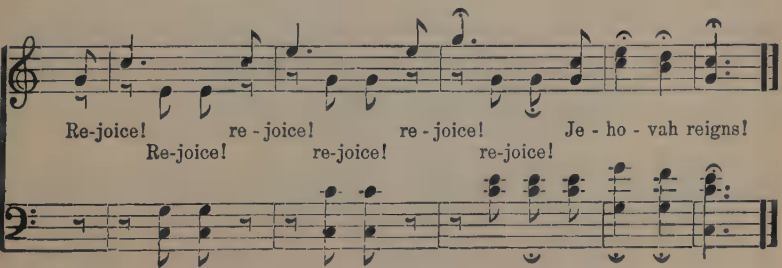
*Full harmony*



Proclaim His sov'-reign pow'r to all the world, And let His  
pow'r to all the world, And let the



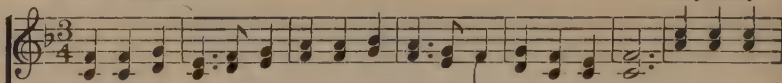
glo - - rious ban - ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!  
grand and glorious ban - ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!



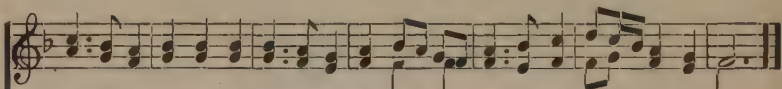
Re-joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!  
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! re-joice!

Dr. S. F. Smith

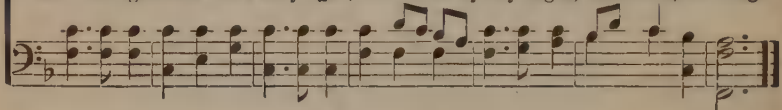
Henry Carey



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our father's God! to Thee, Author of lib-er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!  
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills My heart with rapture thrills like that a-bove.  
 tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
 land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

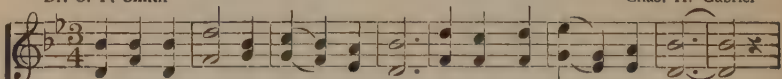


## Thy Kingdom Come

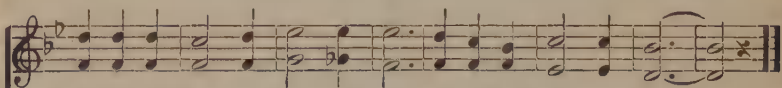
Especially written. See note at bottom of page 85

Dr. S. F. Smith

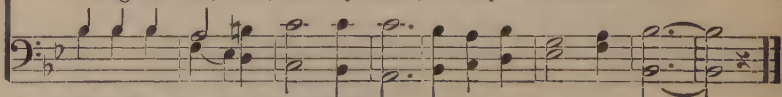
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Thy kingdom come! we watch and wait, With fer-vent lips we pray;
2. Oh, joy-ful scene! Oh, world-wide rest, When land, and stream, and main,
3. So let Thy glo-rious king - dom come, As comes the morn - ing ray,
4. We watch, we work, for Thee a - lone; On Thee, our help, we call;



Ride on O, King, in re - gal state, Oh, come the glo-rious day!  
 From north to south, from, east to west, Shall own Thy peace-ful reign.  
 And fills heav'n's wide ex-pand-ing dome With pure and per - fect day.  
 O King of saints, come, take Thy throne, Tri-umph-ant Lord of all.



# RESPONSIVE READINGS

## LESSON 1

### Praising God

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for his mercy endureth forever.

## LESSON 2

### Praise and Prayer

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles.

They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.

Wherefore he is able to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him.

Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.

Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

## LESSON 3

### The Shepherd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## LESSON 4

### The Blessed Man

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of waters, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

#### LESSON 5

##### His Salvation

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

#### LESSON 6

##### Our Refuge

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

## LESSON 7

### The Gracious Invitation

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy,

and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

## LESSON 8

### The Beatitudes

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceedingly glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good



works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

#### LESSON 9

##### Adoration

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

#### LESSON 10.

##### Trust in the Lord

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy

righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be; yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

#### LESSON 11

##### A Prayer for Help

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy pres-



ence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

## LESSON 12

### The Lord Is Good

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children; hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

## LESSON 13

### Christmas

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field,

Keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Now lettest thou thy servant depart, Lord, according to thy word, in peace;

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples;

A light for revelation to the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

Now unto the King eternal, incorruptible, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

## LESSON 14

### Easter

The Lord is risen!

The Lord is risen indeed!

*(To be read by all in unison.)*

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulcher.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keep-

ers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulcher with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Ye are risen with him through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raised him from the dead.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us.

Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

#### LESSON 15

##### Missionary

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us.

He is the propitiation for our sins:

And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

#### LESSON 16

##### Stewardship

Speak unto the children of Israel, that they bring me an offering: of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart ye shall take my offering.

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give.

Not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

Freely ye have received, freely give.

All the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's; it is holy unto the Lord.

Of all that thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth unto thee.

Remember the words of the Lord

Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

## LESSON 17

### Temperance

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine: they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

Be not drunk with wine. Be not among wine-bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh.

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

Let us not judge one another any more: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

He that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

## LESSON 18

### The Greatest of These

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy,

And know all mysteries and all knowledge;

And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,

But have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,

And if I give my body to be burned,

But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;

Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,

But rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things,

Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come,

That which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly;

But then face to face:

Now I know in part,

But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

#### LESSON 19

##### The Holy Spirit

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh.

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.

And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit, and they shall prophesy.

But ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?

Hereby we know that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

#### LESSON 20

##### The Home of the Soul

After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before

the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the living creatures, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple, and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him.

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

# INDEX

	PAGE		PAGE
A Charge to Keep.....	166	Faith of Our Fathers.....	160
A Messenger of Christ.....	97	Fill Me Now.....	189
A Saviour Who Keeps.....	47	Forever Glorious.....	208
A Sinner Made Whole.....	90	Forever Here My Rest.....	175
Abide With Me.....	164	For God So Loved the World....	112
All Hail, Emmanuel!.....	204	For Jesus, For Others.....	6
All Hail the Power.....	169	For Me.....	105
All the Way.....	104	Forward.....	4
All to Christ I Owe.....	190	From All That Dwell.....	150
"Almost Persuaded".....	178		
Ambassadors Are We.....	88	Glory to His Name.....	197
America.....	212	God is Calling Yet.....	140
Am I a Soldier.....	172	God Is Building a Palace For Me.	133
Answer Prayer.....	98	God Will Take Care of You.....	113
Answer the Summons.....	144	God's Great Army.....	126
Arise, My Soul, Arise.....	157		
As a Volunteer.....	5	Hallelujah, 'Tis Done.....	178
At Jesus' Feet.....	64	Have Thine Own Way, Lord	
At the Cross.....	184	—Stebbins.....	107
Awake, My Soul.....	164	Have Thine Own Way—Hall....	34
Awakening Chorus.....	210	He Careth.....	69
		He Careth for Me.....	53
Back to Jesus.....	42	He Depends On You.....	35
Battle Hymn of the Republic....	199	He Died for Me.....	63
Beulah Land.....	46	He is So Precious to Me.....	122
Blest Be the Tie.....	171	He Keeps Me Singing.....	55
Break Thou the Bread of Life....	165	He Leadeth Me.....	196
Bringing In the Sheaves.....	89	He Lifted Me.....	73
		He Will Hold Me Fast.....	41
Calling the Prodigal.....	56	He Wore a Crown of Thorns....	120
Cleansing Wave.....	192	He'll Love to the End.....	75
Close to Thee.....	194	Help Somebody To-day.....	16
Come, Holy Spirit.....	172	Higher Ground.....	117
Come, Thou Almighty King....	155	His Grace Abounded More.....	135
Come, Thou Fount.....	152	Holy Ghost, With Light Divine..	160
Come Today.....	131	Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide....	168
Come to the Feast.....	141	How Wonderful.....	71
Come, Ye Sinners.....	198		
		I Am Coming Back to Jesus....	29
Deeper Yet.....	192	I Am Coming, Lord.....	195
		I Am Praying For You.....	127
Every Day and Hour.....	193	I Believe.....	13
Every Step of the Way.....	44	I Can Hear My Saviour Calling..	186
Extol Him.....	200	I Do Believe.....	198



# Index

	PAGE		PAGE
I Have Answered the Call.....	143	Loving Kindness.....	174
I Have Heaven Here.....	23	Loyal to My King.....	102
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.....	174		
I Never Will Cease to Love Him.....	45	Majestic Sweetness.....	162
I Shall Be Satisfied.....	9	Make Jesus Yours Today.....	119
I Will Not Forget Thee.....	100	Meditation.....	156
I'll Live for Him.....	188	More About Jesus.....	187
In Perfect Peace.....	51	More Love to Thee, O Christ....	196
In the Cross of Christ I Glory....	170	More Like the Master.....	48
In the Garden.....	134	Mother Mine.....	43
In the Light of Jesus' Smile.....	58	Must Jesus Bear the Cross.....	170
In the Lord Be Strong.....	76	My Anchor Holds.....	86
Is He Yours.....	36	My Faith Looks Up to Thee....	154
It Pays to Serve Jesus.....	130	My Jesus, I Love Thee.....	168
Ivory Palaces.....	142	My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast..	125
		My Lord and I.....	114
Jerusalem the Golden.....	147	My Redeemer.....	82
Jesus Calls Us.....	173	My Savior's Love.....	21
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken....	163	My Wondrous Friend.....	84
Jesus Is All You Need.....	138		
Jesus Is Calling.....	7	Near the Cross.....	49
Jesus Is My Friend.....	132	Nearer, My God, to Thee.....	175
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....	154	Nearer, Still Nearer.....	180
Jesus Needs You Where You Are....	57	Nearer To Thee.....	54
Jesus Paid It All.....	81	Never Lose Sight of the Cross...	18
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.....	176	No, Not One.....	182
Jesus Shall Reign.....	150	Now the Day is Over.....	177
Jesus Will Be With Me.....	108		
Just As I Am.....	167	O God, Our Help.....	162
Just Beyond.....	37	O Happy Day.....	155
Just to See Jesus.....	40	O Love Of Calvary.....	110
Just When I Need Him Most....	52	O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.	169
Just Where You Are.....	39	O That Will Be Glory.....	28
		Oh, It Is Wonderful.....	14
Keep On Trusting God.....	92	Oh, What a Change.....	60
Keep the Fire Burning In Your Soul	96	Only Trust Him.....	190
Keep the Heart Singing.....	24	Onward.....	146
		Onward, Christian Soldiers.....	151
Lead, Kindly Light.....	158	Open Your Heart to Jesus.....	149
Lead On, O King Eternal.....	3	Out of the Grave He Came.....	124
Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart....	93	Our Loftiest Song.....	150
Little Old Mother.....	145	Over There.....	15
Lord God of Hosts.....	95		
Lord, I'm Coming Home.....	184	Pass Me Not.....	185
Lord of Our Life.....	173	Power in the Blood.....	61
Love Divine, All Love Excelling ..	156	Praise His Name.....	115
Love Lifted Me.....	11	Pray On.....	59

# Index

	PAGE		PAGE
Remember God Is Near.....	68	The Son of God Goes Forth to War	152
Rescue the Perishing.....	121	The Triumph of the Cross.....	8
Revive Us Again.....	183	The Vision Makes Me Love Him.	106
Rock of Ages.....	161	The Voice of Jesus.....	123
		The Wanderer's Return.....	26
Saved.....	19	The Way of the Cross Leads Home	65
Saved By Grace.....	62	The World's Call.....	116
Savior, Breathe an Evening Blessing.....	176	The Wounded Hand.....	118
Secret Prayer.....	109	There is a Fountain.....	159
Seeking, He Sought Till He Found Me.....	17	There is Glory in My Soul.....	27
Send the Light.....	31	Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne..	50
Shine Where You Are.....	38	Thy Brother Calls to Thee.....	206
Shining Shore.....	182	Thy Kingdom Come.....	212
Soldiers of the Living God.....	202	Thy Will Be Done.....	85
Some Day.....	80	'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus..	77
Something for Thee.....	181	True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted...	79
Sometime We'll Understand.....	12	Trust, Try and Prove Me.....	78
Springtime There.....	22		
Stand Up for Jesus.....	171	Victory.....	94
Still, Still With Thee.....	152		
Sun of My Soul.....	161	Waiting to Be Gracious.....	91
Sunshine All Along the Way....	72	Walking in the King's Highway..	67
Sunshine in the Soul.....	33	Walk in the Light.....	167
Sweeter Than All.....	188	We're On the Way.....	70
		What a Kind, Loving Savior....	20
Take the Name of Jesus With You	103	What a Friend.....	177
Take Time to Be Holy.....	87	When His Love Comes In.....	128
Tell It to Jesus Alone.....	129	When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	166
The Church's One Foundation...	158	When the Clouds Have Rolled By	148
The Glory of Yonder Cross.....	32	When They Ring the Golden Bells	99
The Great Deliverer.....	30	When Wilt Thou Save the People	111
The Great Physician.....	180	Where Cross the Crowded Ways..	139
The Homeless One.....	10	Where the Cross is Leading.....	136
The King's Business.....	74	Where the Shepherd Leads.....	101
The Land On High.....	83	While Jesus Whispers to You....	191
The Long, Long Road With Jesus.	25	Whiter Than Snow.....	194
The Rose of Sharon.....	66	Why Do You Wait.....	179
The Solid Rock.....	186	Why I Sing.....	137

CLAREMONT, CALIF.  
THEOLOGY LIBRARY









BV  
460  
S595

Songs of conquest : for use in public worship,  
prayer services, camp meetings, evangelistic  
campaigns, young people's meetings, etc. /  
Joseph F. Berry, editor. -- New York : Abing-  
don Press, c1923.  
223p. : music ; 21cm.

Includes index.

1. Hymns, English. 2. Revivals--Hymns.  
I. Berry, Joseph Flintoft, Bp., 1856-1931,  
ed.

CCSC/mmb

